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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

FOR SPRING SEWING GET A BLADE SEWING MACHINE. FIFTH PAGE.

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Poetry.

A GOOD, OLD-FASHIONED WINTER

My grandpa's always talkin' 'bout the winters long ago—
Never nothin' like 'm now, the ones he used to know.
Many's a time we've heard him say, me and Bob and Billy,
When "bad colds" an' rain an' mud made our mothers silly.
"I'll tell you what it is, boys, 'd fill me full of joy
To see a good, old-fashioned winter like we had when I's a boy.
Give me ice an' give me snow,
Give me sleet an' give me blow;
Give me cold 'at goes clear through,
Give me sleddin'—sliding, too,
And them's the things, I tell you, 'at makes you glad you're livin'.
An' a good, old-fashioned winter, boys, I hope we may be given!"

Since New Year's eighteen ninety-three my grandpa's changed his tune,
Funny, how big folks, you know, can change their minds so soon!
Funny, too, how they'll forget all they've said to you!
An' say jes 'zackly different things, like they meant 'em too!
For grandpa's growling every day, morning, noon, an' night,
An' all the folks at our house 'll tell you I am right,
'Cause there's ice an' 'cause there's snow,
'Cause the natural gas is low,
'Cause the cold jes goes clear through,
'Cause I say it's bully, too!
Do you s'pose he 'spects to see, though he calls it "beastly weather,"
A good, old-fashioned winter an' August come together?
—Indianapolis News.

INASMUCH.

For the Blade.

Who laid a hand upon that fair, young head?
What tender accents came?
"Go down among the lowliest," the voice said,
"And lift them, in My name."

The full heart's calm grew strangely deep and wide,
Following the wondrous thrill,
As, with hushed tones and reverent, she replied,
"Thou helping me, I will."

What slender shoulders for such weight of scorn
What frail, weak woman's hands,
Uplifting those to freedom newly born,
Loosened from slavery's bands.

The liberators found, their warfare done,
Peace, or a soldier's grave;
Unceasing was the service of this one,
The bravest of the brave.

Who can divine how welcome was the call
As, through the gathering gloom,
She felt His message on her spirit fall,
"Thy work is done. Come home!"
H. D. M.

Toledo, O., February 7.

DAY, SWEET DAY, IS DYING.

The fair, bright sky of day
Is blurred by shades of gray;
The sun far down the west
Lies sinking into rest;
Gay brooklets lightly leap,
Wee stars begin to peep;
A zephyr faint is sighing
And day, sweet day, is dying.

The rose has closed in bliss
Beneath the dewdrop's kiss;
Each bird hath sought its nest,
Each babe its mother's breast;
The bells of evening ring,
Pale, sweet-voiced nuns now sing—
I, like the breeze, am sighing,
And day, sweet day, is dying.
—Kathleen Kavanaugh in New Orleans Picayune.

Miscellany.

"BEN" BUTLER AS TEACHER.

Why the Big Boys Did Not Throw Him Into a Snow Drift.

When a man dies everybody who ever knew him begins to remember everything that he ever knew about him. There are many people just now who remember Benjamin F. Butler as a soldier, as a lawyer, as a politician, as a yachtsman, and there are a few who remember him as a schoolmaster. The writer is not prepared to say how many times or in how many places "Ben" Butler taught school, but he certainly did teach school once in a little town in Maine, and he made an impression on the minds of some of his pupils.

It was one of those good, old-fashioned country schools, which gathered together for a few weeks in the winter the half-grown men who worked on the farms in the summer, the little children and the big girls, and tried to drive into their heads and rivet there some scraps of intelligence, such as might seem adapted to the individuals, without any thought of classification of intellects. The place of master in such a school was one not likely to be sought except by a man who had genuine need of the little profit that was to be gained by it, especially since the big boys had the habit, common in many a New England school of the time, of standing the master on his head in a snowdrift about the second or third day of his incumbency.

In this particular school and in this particular winter three or four masters had been served in this way, and the place was vacant for the fourth or fifth time. Then one of the trustees bethought him of a young kinsman of his own who was in a college a few miles away, at Waterville, and who, he thought, would do for the place. The reason why he thought he would do was that he was a small, slight, frail-looking boy, and he believed that the ruffians of the school would be ashamed to offer violence to one of his stature. The young man was sent for, the place was offered to him, he was warned of the dangers, he disregarded them and he took it. His name was Benjamin Butler.

On the morning when he entered the school-house he made a little speech in regard to the discipline which he proposed to maintain, and he accompanied the speech by a terrible look, cast in some direction or other, but in what direction nobody could ever with certainty find out. As soon as the boys had a chance to compare notes on the subject, every boy declared that the master was looking straight at him. This disagreement was caused by a well-known visual defect in the master himself. Butler was a good teacher of everything but arithmetic, and of that he seemed to know nothing whatever. It was the custom for each pupil to "cipher through the book" for himself, doing every problem and troubling the schoolmaster only when he needed help on a peculiarly hard one. When a problem was brought to Butler for an explanation he was perfectly helpless, but the trustee who was so happily related to him was most expert in mathematics, so Butler would put off the pupil who questioned him, saying: "I'm busy; I can't attend to it now; come to me in the morning and I will explain it to you," and then in the evening he would call on the trustee and ask for a solution of the problem. He would get a most extensive and elaborate one, and at the end he would know just as much about the problem as he did before, but he had a marvelous memory, and he would commit to it every word and every figure of the explanation, and the next morning he would deal it out like clockwork to the puzzled pupil, and get the credit of a most lucid unfolding of the problem.

For a few days Butler's stature protected him against the ruffianly tendencies of the big boys, but they became impatient and decided at last that the new master would have to go into a snowdrift, like the others. They formed their conspiracy and set a certain morning for the execution of their purposes. But the big girls were on the master's side, and one of them overheard the plan as it was discussed by her brother and others, and she determined to warn the master. She dared not be seen talking with him, lest she should be charged with treason by her brother, but she passed Mr. Butler on the road as both were going home from school, and without turning her head, she said: "I wouldn't come to school to-morrow if I were you, Mr. Butler; the boys are going to put you in a snowdrift." To this Butler replied, also without turning his head: "Don't be afraid; they won't put me in a snowdrift."

The next morning the whole school was eager to see what was to be done, and what show of resistance the master would make, if, indeed, he should dare to make any. He entered in the midst of a dead silence. He took off his overcoat and hung it on the peg behind the desk. Then he seemed about to sit down at his desk, as usual, but suddenly he went back to where his overcoat hung, as if he had forgotten something. He reached up to the right-hand breast-pocket of the overcoat, took out a huge pistol and put it into the inside breast pocket of his under-coat. Then he reached up to the left-hand pocket of the overcoat, took out another huge pistol and put it into the inside breast-pocket of his under-coat. The silence deepened yet more, the master sat down at his desk and the exercises of the school went on, as usual. There was not another murmur of rebellion that winter.

Butler said afterward that he could scarcely keep from laughing while he handled the pistols, because they were a pair which he had played with when he visited his uncle in the town as a boy. He had loaded them with ashes then, and they had never been unloaded since. When he heard of his danger he went and borrowed them, trusting that they would protect him as well as a battery.—New York Tribune.

THERE IS A WIG IN THIS.

There Were Notes in the Wig That Provoked Matrimony.

Father's hair was so scanty that to hide the bald spot he used to wear a

A NOTE IN THE WIG.

wig. He spent a deal of time at the tavern in our town, called "Fayette" (in the southern part of Vermont). In the summer time the wig was probably too warm for pa, so he would take it off and lay it on the table while he drank his ale. Now, Joe my sweetheart, knew that I always brushed and combed pa's wig, so Joe wrote a proposal to me and put it in the lining, which I got when next I brushed it, and I sent my answer back in the wig, and we are now married and happy.—New York Recorder.

TAKING COLD.

Timely Suggestions as to How to Avoid It.

In such a winter as the present, colds are always much more prevalent than in dry, cold weather. This carries out the theory, which is now generally accepted, that colds are not so much due to sudden changes of the weather as to the debilitated condition of the person who suffers from them. When the system of an individual is weakened by sitting in a close, overheated room, the sudden change caused by going out into the cold air is quite sure to produce a cold. Sleeping in badly ventilated rooms, the presence of any malaria in the atmosphere, unwholesome food, late hours, or anything else which tends to weaken the system against the attacks of disease, are likely to produce cold.

Strangely enough, persons who go from a cold atmosphere to a warm one are as likely to suffer from colds as those who go from a warm atmosphere to a cold one, especially if they are persons of a weak physique. The invalids who go from the North to Florida every winter usually suffer when they get to the warm climate with what are known as "acclimation colds." The best remedy against colds and influenza of all kinds, therefore, is strong, vigorous health, wholesome food and regular hours. Persons who are delicate in physique or are invalids must take proper precautions to protect themselves against sudden changes of all kinds. They should wear warm clothing of pure wool next to their skins, and should sleep in well ventilated rooms in winter and protect themselves by clothing against fickle changes of the climate.

So thoroughly is the condition which produces a cold recognized by physicians as due to an enfeebled state of the system, that it is customary to give tonics as soon as the sufferer is convalescent, in order to bring the system up to its proper tone. That a cold should never be neglected has almost passed into an axiom. Taken at the beginning, it may easily be broken up, when, if allowed to run its course, it may develop into serious illness. Almost every mother has simple home remedies to break up a cold. The best home treatment consists of various remedies to bring about perspiration, after which the patient must be kept for at least two or three days within doors until his system has been built up by tonics. A warm drink composed of flaxseed tea and lemonade is one of the best home remedies which excite perspiration. After taking a hot drink of this kind the sufferer should be put to bed at once, in warm sheets, under abundance of blankets and with hot bottles at the feet.

Where there is any severe pain or soreness in the chest, a mustard plaster should be applied to the spine between the shoulder blades and across the chest. When they have been kept on long enough to burn well they should be replaced by cotton batting. Where a cold begins with a chill, a physician should always be summoned, as it is an alarming symptom which too often precedes pneumonia. A severe cold in the head is not likely to mean anything serious, as such a cold does not often end in an affection of the lungs, but the numberless cases of the grip which preceded pneumonia have led us to look seriously even on a simple influenza.—New York Tribune.

Where the Gold Is.

At the close of 1891 the seven principal banks of Europe held $635,000,000 of gold, while at the close of 1892 they held $750,000,000. They gained $115,000,000 of gold, while the United States lost about $60,000,000. In this same period the seven European banks added $10,000,000 of silver to their holdings, while we gained $46,000,000.

Europe, the United States and Australia had at the end of 1892 in silver $957,859,000, in gold $1,788,338,000. The world's gain in gold in the year was $178,332,000; in silver $58,865,000. Of Europe's gain of gold we supplied some $60,000,000, and the rest, according to Mr. Ottomar Haupt, was mostly from the mines. India sent some gold and China some. "We evidently have to deal," says Mr. Haupt, "with a constant increase of the visible gold stocks in the leading countries, except in the United States, where a false monetary policy drives the more precious metal out of the country."

Innocent Prattle.

Master—What became of the children of Agamemnon?

Pupil (after mature deliberation)—I think they are dead by this time.—London Globe.

Mother (reprovingly)—Every doll you have has lost an arm, or a leg, or a head, and some have nothing left but the body. Now what are you going to do?

Little Ethel (thoughtfully)—I don't know, unless I play dime museum.—Good News.

Their Proper Treatment.

They may not exactly deserve the stake or tar and feathers, but some councilmen, for the city's good, might advisably be pitched or fired.—Philadelphia Times.

WHEN COAL WAS FIRST USED.

Wood and Charcoal Were the Fuel Which Preceded It.

Though coal had been employed for centuries in the manufacture of salt on the shores of the coal fields, wood had hitherto continued to be the fuel at the inland salt works. The use of coal at Nantwich is mentioned as a novelty in 1656; at Droitwich wood fuel and leaden pans were in use up till 1691. In this era the sea salt manufacture was in the zenith of its prosperity. But the substitution of coal for wood in the inland salt trade, aided by the discovery of rock salt, which took place accidentally in boring for coal in Cheshire, 1670, led to the gradual decline and final extinction of the manufacture of salt on the coast, says a writer in the Contemporary Review. The only traces now remaining of this once flourishing industry exist in such names as Howdon Pans on the Tyne. Prestonpans on the Forth, Saltcoats in Ayrshire and Saltpans in Arran and Kintyre, or in the Scottish proverb, "Carry salt to Dysart," synonymous with the English "Carry coal to Newcastle."

In no branch of industry was the scarcity of wood more keenly felt than in the smelting of metalliferous ores. Continued efforts to accomplish this with coal began immediately after the accession of James I. and were persevered in throughout the seventeenth century. But for a prolonged period the new fuel proved highly intractable, and scheme after scheme ended in failure and disappointment.

After eighty years of oft-repeated trials the tantalizing problem remained unsolved. Wood and charcoal still held the field in the smelting furnaces, and all hope of ever seeing coal substituted for them had wellnigh died out. In 1686 Sir John Pettus, in his "Essays on Words Metallick," concludes his observations regarding sea coal and pit coal with the remark: "These are not useful to metals."

The unpromising prospect, however, soon began to brighten. Immediately after the revival of lead and copper mining, which took place about 1692—having probably been more or less in abeyance since the interruptions occasioned by the civil wars when

The fisher left his skiff to rock
On Tamar's glittering waves;
The rugged miners rushed to war
From Mendips sunless caves.

—these ores came to be smelted with coal. The extraction of silver from lead with coal was accomplished by a Mr. Lydal in 1697, and the same individual appears to have been the first to successfully employ coal in the smelting of tin, in 1705.

The ores of iron proved more refractory, no substantial and permanent success in smelting them with coal being obtained till near the middle of the eighteenth century, when the manufacture of charcoal iron had dwindled to very small proportions—in fact, was dying out for want of fuel.

It then at length became an accomplished fact at Coalbrookdale iron works in Shropshire. The success was at first ascribed to the Shropshire coal, but probably the employment of a strong blast had a great deal to do with it. From this the coal became the life of the iron manufacture. The ci-devant drooping trade rapidly revived, and the latter part of the eighteenth century saw coal iron furnaces in successful operation throughout the kingdom.

Civil Marriage in Hungary.

The Roman Catholic priesthood in Hungary are making a vigorous fight against the proposed institution of compulsory civil marriages, and are making special efforts to enlist the peasant women, whose influence is very potent upon the ballot-box, upon their side. The correspondent of a London paper says: "The married peasant women are being told by the clerical agitators who are visiting the villages in all parts of the kingdom, that after the introduction of civil marriage, the church ceremony, by which they were married to their husbands will be invalidated: that they will accordingly have to renew the contract before the civil authorities; and that their husbands will then be at liberty to refuse to renew the marriage tie with them, and will doubtless avail themselves of the opportunity of choosing younger and prettier partners in place of their old wives, who will, of course, be turned out of doors. These stories are, of course, miserable fabrications, but they work none the less effectively on the ignorant but impressionable female population of the rural districts. Indeed, it is reported that among the women in not a few lonely hamlets and villages, which are never reached by the newspapers refuting the falsehoods, these baseless tales have produced terror and consternation."

An English Prejudice.

Is the rocking chair an American institution? It seems to be a bone of contention between American and English women. The former laments its absence from the English home and hotel. "The idea," she says, "of expecting a room to be cheery or comfortable without a single rocking chair. The most home-like abode I found while abroad was a dingy, cheap parlor in a private boarding house, which did contain one solitary rocking chair. English women have not the faintest idea of a cozy chat, sitting round in rockers. I know they would be better conversationalists if they were not so afraid of being found in the undignified ace of rocking."

The English woman says: "Your American women have no idea of rest. Rest! Taken in a rocking chair in the same nervous manner in which they rush from one thing to another. They all seem in a mad scrabble to finish something. How can they get any real pleasure in the present event or present doing, when their only object seems to be to get through in order to begin something else. Their interminable habit of rocking makes me tired, and it must have the same effect on themselves, if they would stop to think of it."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Bismarck on Napoleon III.

An interesting remark of Bismarck's on the character of Napoleon III. is mentioned by Dr. W. H. Russell, the veteran English war correspondent. "He is a dreamer—a mere dreamer," said Bismarck to Dr. Russell, when the latter called upon him in Berlin during the war. "I went to see him at Biarritz in order to come to some understanding about our relations, and, if possible, to clear the sky. I had practical questions to propose and settle, but I could not get him to grapple with a single one. He wished to entertain me with his theories for the removal of the causes of poverty and for meeting the dangers of an educated proletariat. I was only anxious to lay the way for peace; but no! he would have none of it. Now see what we have come to!"

He Felt Hurt.

A gentle and affectionate clubman, who came home at rather an unearthly hour the other night, was asked by his wife what time it was.

"Half-past 11, my dear."

Just then the time-piece rang out 3 o'clock.

"What's that?" said the justly indignant wife. "Coming in at this unearthly hour and then telling a lie about it."

The clubman sighed and at once trembled with unshed tears.

"To think," he cried, with upraised hands, "you'd believe that little $3 French clock before you would the word of your own faithful husband!"—Hartford Courant.

Imagination Ceased There.

"I suppose, Doctor," said Cumso to Dr. Paresis, "that a large proportion of the ills of your patients are imaginary?"

"Yes, sir, quite a large proportion."

"And your treatment of such cases, I suppose, is by imaginary pills?"

"Well, I suppose you might call it that."

"Then, of course, for treating imaginary ills with imaginary pills, you send in imaginary bills?"

"Oh, my dear, nothing of the kind. There's nothing imaginary about the bills. I have to draw the line somewhere."—New York Sun.

No Sentiment About Her.

He (after being accepted)—"And what kind of a ring am I to buy for you, my darling?"

She—"Well, I like one I wore last year ever so much. I will give you Charlie's address. Perhaps you will be able to buy the ticket from him at a bargain."—Texas Siftings.

DAYS AND NIGHTS IN OLD JAPAN.

WRITTEN EXCLUSIVELY FOR THE BLADE, BY

ROBINSON LOCKE.

III.

"The autumn meeting of the Nippon Race club will begin on Monday, October, 31, 1892."

So read a modest little placard posted in the office of the Grand Hotel, Yokohama, the day after our arrival. Inquiry revealed the fact that the Nippon Race club was composed of wealthy and influential Japanese gentlemen who, during their travels abroad, had formed a taste for fast horses, and in order to gratify that taste organized the club, and have running races each spring and autumn. The entries are mostly from the stables of the club members, who very frequently ride their own horses.

It seemed a great piece of luck to have an opportunity so soon after arrival of seeing what proved to be a remarkable phase of Japanese life. The idea of horse racing seemed almost absurd, for the Japanese horses, what there are of them, are the scraggiest, scrawniest little rats imaginable. The large draft horses seen in the foreign settlement of Yokohama are all imported, and while they seem strong and well, they seldom live long. There is something in the air of Japan that kills foreign horses just as it upsets foreign people during the first of their stay there. In the course of a conversation with Dr. H. H. Hall, an American physician, a surgeon in the navy during the rebellion, and now one of the leading practitioners in Japan, this great mortality among imported horses was attributed to the atmospheric disturbances due to the continual motion of the island.

Dr. Hall said in explanation, that for a number of years past experiments continuously conducted in the government building at Tokio, showed beyond all question that the Island of Japan is never still, although the motion generally is so slight as to be almost imperceptible. Earthquakes are of such frequent occurrence that no attention is paid to them except when they are unusually severe, as was the case on October 28, 1891, when whole districts were laid waste, thousands of lives were lost and hundreds of thousands of dollars of property destroyed. There are in Japan no less than fifty-one active volcanoes, and they keep things shaken up rather lively. The Japs attribute these disturbances to a large subterranean fish which wriggles about whenever it wakes up. One account of the great depression of the Pacific basin (for volcanic and earthquake regions are almost always adjacent to areas of depression) this monster fish is kept awake pretty continually, and the island consequently is in a constant state of motion, which Dr. Hall said produced certain atmospheric and electrical conditions that have a fatal effect on horses.

But to get back to the autumn meeting of the Nippon Race club. The grounds were situated on the other side of the bluff and the way there was so long and steep that we had to have two coolies to each rikisha. Crossing the canal near the Grand Hotel and passing the famous Hundred Steps, a picture of which was given last week, we dashed past an old temple and turning a short corner were soon going up a long hill, the street being lined on each side with little houses, all open in front, where business of all kinds was being carried on by industrious Japs.

Even as we ran—or, rather as our coolies ran—we could see carpenters at work, squatting half naked on the ground, working away with hands and feet, using the latter to hold the boards in place while they nailed or sawed. Near them was a fancy goods store where three or four loosely clad girls, sitting cross-legged on their rice-straw mats, were quietly and slowly knitting and embroidering in such a leisurely fashion that one could not help wondering what they would think of the whirl and whirr of the machinery that turns out such articles by the thousand in progressive America. There were second hand clothing shops, paper shops, curio stores, shoe shops and a thousand and one quaint and curious houses stretched along this up-hill street, and in all of them were the quiet orderly and patient people busy in their own simple way. There was no noise, no bustle, no confusion in their business methods.

The passage of our miniature caravan of four rikishas caused them to stop work a while, not so much on account of our appearance as because of the infernal racket our coolies were making. While they were pulling and tugging to keep their gait up this hill they were carrying on a most animated conversation with each other, interspersed with their peculiar short cry "Hey!" to warn pedestrians out of their way. As we were trotting along in single file, Barne the coolie who was in the lead, had a great deal to say to Joe, who was number four, so it was no wonder that their conversation, or series of short ejaculations, shouted at the top of their voices, should attract the attention of the people in the houses on either side of the narrow way.

Half way up the hill there reached us a most terrific noise, completely drowning that made by our coolies. We soon overtook and passed the cause of this extraordinary commotion. There was a large four-wheeled wagon, heavily laden with boxes containing merchandise of some sort, piled high in the air. Behind were two stalwart coolies, pushing with all their might on a short pole placed at each end of the rear of this cumbrous cart. With their shoulder to the pole they pushed with all their strength, the great muscles of their bare brown legs standing out like bronze knobs. Around their short bushy heads they wore a band of white cloth, tied tight with a big bow in front. Their arms and chests were bare and the prespiration was streaming from them from the violence of their exertions. At the front of the wagon were two more men and they were pulling for dear life. The shafts were short and heavy and each sturdy puller had a short pole stuck under the shaft and coming across his breast to his shoulder. Against this each man threw his whole weight, and as one put his right foot down he uttered a loud two-syllabled short sounding to our unaccustomed ears like "Hay-yah," while the other, as the left foot came down finished by yelling "Haw-yo." So as they tugged and pulled that enormous load up that steep hill you heard above every other one of the thousands of noises this steady cry of "Hay-yah, Haw-yo," "Hay-yah, How-yo." That wagon and its load on that hill would have staggered four ordinary horses, but these four Japs kept it going right along.

Down one hill at break-neck pace, the pushers now becoming holders-back, and then came another long, steep hill. And here we began to find indications of something unusual going on. There was a steady stream of people of high and low degree, all going in one direction. And such a motly crowd. There were mothers with their babes tucked away on their backs; old women grey of hair, toothless and wrinkled, all mincing along on their high wooden clogs; gay young girls with their best robes on, their coal black hair rolled high off their foreheads, and tied in amazing bow knots on the nape of their necks and held in place with long ebony pins stuck through horizontally, while shorter pins with ornamental heads were placed where they would add most to the general effect. They, too, wore clogs, as the road was muddy and they could not, of course, soil those white cotton stockings. Japanese clogs are a peculiar affair. They consist of a thin wooden sole, shaped like the bottom of the foot, only considerably broader, and not quite so long. On the under side, near the center and about three inches apart, are two perpendicular pieces of wood of equal depth, usually two or two and a half inches. A rope thong goes over the foot at the instep, from one side of the sole to the other, and from the center of this thong another smaller one passes between the great toe and the second toe, and is fastened under the wooden sole near the end. As the stockings, or more properly speaking, socks—for they only cover foot and ankle bone—are made with a special compartment for the great toe, it is as easy to keep the clogs on with socks as without, though the greater number of people, nearly all of the lower classes in fact, dispense with socks entirely, and paddle along through the mud with their bare feet on the wooden sole. Another form of foot wear is a sort of straw sandal, kept on the feet in the same way as the clog, by means of the thong over the toes and between the first two. Some of the people we passed in this procession wore regular American shoes, and mighty uncomfortable they looked, too.

There were peddlers of all kinds trudging along the side of the road carrying two great bamboo baskets, suspended on the ends of a stout bamboo pole, which was balanced on one shoulder. They had the inevitable little dog trot, and uttered shrill little cries describing their wares, as they clattered along on their clogs or shuffled along with their straw sandals. Our rikisha boys stood no nonsense from these peddlers, and unceremoniously elbowed them aside as they trotted us along the road which was momentarily becoming more crowded.

As we neared the race course the road way was lined with improvised stands, often consisting of a piece of cloth stretched over two bamboo poles. They were all gaily decorated with small flags painted in glaring colors, bright reds, vivid greens, dense yellows, in the most fantastic designs, in which scrolls and curved lines predominated. The stall keepers squatted on their mats behind a low counter on which they exposed their wares, apples, persimmons, the tiny orange, and various kinds of candies and sweetmeats, of which the Japanese are very fond. These temporary merchants kept up an incessant calling of their wares, and their cries, with those of the rikisha boys, the running peddlers and the constant chatter of the pedestrians, made a confusion of sounds so strange and weird that one could readily imagine what the Tower of Babel must have been like.

A sudden turn in the road brought us to a long lane, way up which we were laboriously pulled and pushed. On the bluffs overhead were groups of poor Japs, standing shivering in the cold, the long sleeves of their coats wrapped around their bodies to keep them warm. Their legs and feet, almost invariably bare, they did not seem to care about; but they did their best to keep their hands warm as they stood on their high elevation across which the cold wind blew in fitful gusts, watching as best they might the racing on the opposite plateau, where for quite a distance the track paralleled the road. On we dashed past a long line of empty rikishas whose runners, laughing and talking and trying to keep warm, were waiting for a return fare, and were soon deposited at the gate of the course. Here, as everywhere else, there was no trouble about the money. The Japanese may not, as a general thing, understand much English, but when it comes to taking your good money he knows all about it.

Inside the enclosure the scene was very similar in its general appearance to a race course at home. There were features, of course, that added to the picturesqueness, but there was the same grand stand, the familiar paddock where the horses were walked while the jockeys were being weighed and mounted; the same betting ring, where the Japs risked their money along with the American and English turfites; there was the regulation band stand (occupied on this occasion by the band of a French frigate lying in the harbor); the same judges' stand, and all the other appurtenances to a well kept race course.

But it seemed queer to see in the grand stand among the European ladies with the latest London and Paris and New York fashions, the quaint beauties of Yokohama, evidently gotten up in the height of the latest Tokio style. Just back of us was a party of five, and they afforded vastly greater entertainment than the slow running of the imported ponies on the track in front. There were two elderly ladies, two young ladies and a little girl. The old ladies, probably the mothers of the others, were plainly dressed in quiet brown, and the little hair they had was modestly brushed back off their foreheads, and kept in place by small tortoise shell pins. They sat there passively taking in the races, ever and anon, filling and smoking one of the tiny pipes every Jap seems to consider an indispensable part of his or her toilet. A whiff or two and the pinch of tobacco was gone, only to be replaced by another daintily taken from a beautifully embossed leather purse-like pouch.

The young ladies were much more animated, and exhibited a great deal of interest in the people and in the races, totally oblivious to the fact that they were more interesting than any race horse ever bred. They had each a pair of opera glasses, and as they watched the horses trying to fly around the course, they uttered funny little exclamations of pleasure or regret as their favorite racer forged ahead or was forced to the rear. And when their favorite won, they clapped their little hands ecstatically and chatted away like two school girls out on a lark.

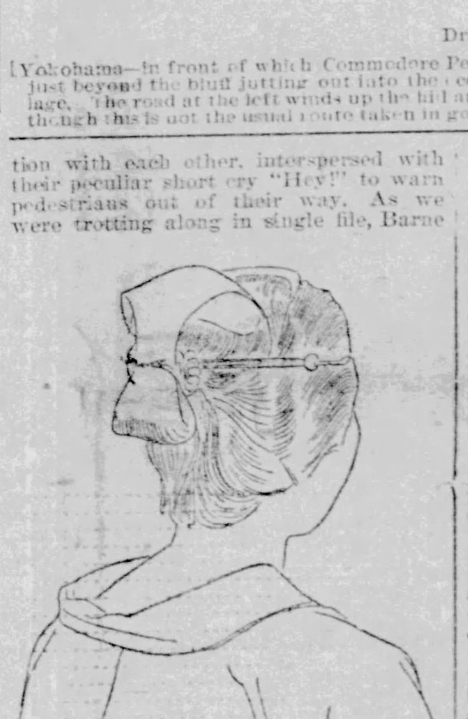
MISSISSIPPI BAY.

Drawn for the Blade by Nakayama, Yokohama.

[Yokohama—in front of which Commodore Perry anchored his fleet in the early spring of 1854, pending negotiations at Kanagawa,—lies just beyond the bluff jutting out into the ocean. The roofs of the houses discernable among the trees are those of a little fishing village. The road at the left winds up the hill and passing through Rice fields that dot hill and dale, leads to the Nippon Race Club's park, though this is not the usual route taken in going to the races, a shorter way being through the Japanese town, as described in the text.]

JAPANESE HAIRDRESSING.

Front view, showing the high roll off the forehead, the loop down over the ears, and the fancy pins behind.



JAPANESE HAIRDRESSING.

Back view, showing the marvelous bows held in place with ornamental pins and combs.

A STREET PEDDLER.

Selling brooms and dusters made of bamboo and rice straw. The two frames of brooms are suspended on each end of a bamboo pole, which the peddler carries on his shoulder.

They were rather good-looking girls, as Japanese girls go. Their hair was as black as a raven's wing, and was done up in a style to make an American hair dresser go mad with despair. Rolled high off the forehead, a thick strand came sharply back half way down the head where it met, and was pinned to heavy waves coming down from each temple and covering the ears. Then the three strands were made in some mysterious way, into a marvelous double bow, each bow standing out three or four inches at least from the knot, under which was a long tortoise shell pin. In the bows and down below the knot were a number of ornamental pins of shell and metal, serving the double purpose of keeping the hair in place and of adding to the beautiful effect of the dress.

Their cheeks were pale, and of that peculiar color that suggests rice powder liberally applied. Their under lips were a bright carmine; their eyebrows arched to perfection, and their coal black eyes had a merry twinkle as they excitedly discussed the results of each race.

Their dresses, while unlike as to color, were similar in general design. The material was a rich heavy crepe of brilliant colors, and large designs, the long flowing sleeves and the inner vest being of other colors and of smaller figures. They wore white socks and tiny clogs, and were altogether rather attractive specimens of young womanhood. The little girl looked exactly like a Japanese doll, which by some mysterious power had been made to move. She too, was richly dressed, had her hair done up in an elaborate style, had rice powder on her cheeks, and her

A BLIND STREET SINGER.

Playing the samisen—a sort of three-stringed banjo—thrumming the strings with an ivory plectrum, instead of picking them with the fingers. The staff in front is a light bamboo pole, with which she feels her way along the streets. This picture gives a good view of the digitated sock and wooden clog so universally worn in Japan.

tiny under lip was carmined. She munched sweets all the afternoon, and seemed to be having a delightful time.

The races themselves were dull and uninteresting. The horses could not run, the entries were few, and there was little or no excitement, even by the American and English tourists who were there.

The race park was prettily located on a high plateau overlooking Mississippi Bay, where early in the spring of 1854 Commodore Perry anchored his fleet while at the little town of Kanagawa, just across the bay, negotiations were carried on with the authorities from Yedo, which finally resulted in opening up Japan to the civilized world.

On one side was the high bluff beyond which Yokohama nestled on the grand sweep of the ocean, while far away across the blue waters of the bay were the hazy outlines of the tiny mountain ranges dimly outlined against the bright blue sky. While the races did not amount to much in respect to fast time, the meeting was a success in point of attendance, there being a large crowd present.

There was, of course, the usual rabble to be seen at all races. They improvised all kinds of stands to give them a view of the track, and a large number of policemen were necessary to keep them from crowding over into the ring. It was a wonderfully quiet, orderly crowd, however. There was none of the rowdyism, none of the hooting, yelling, swearing and fighting so common to our race courses, and as for drunkenness, there was not a bit of it to be seen anywhere.

It was nearly 5 o'clock when the clouds that had been gathering for an hour or more gave promise of a smart shower very soon, and we decided to attempt to reach the hotel before the deluge came. And then we had an exciting experience. Our coolies had taken their place far down the line of waiting rikishas. One of them soon spied us, however, and, as it was beginning to sprinkle, we were quickly bundled into the vehicles and the hoods drawn down. Oilskins were thrown over our laps, and away we started, the rain coming down harder every minute. At first the situation was funny in the extreme, and we laughed at our ludicrous plight. Then, as it rained great buckets full, and we realized that we were at the top of that awful hill that had cost such effort to ascend, we began to quiet down. By this time the road was wet and slippery. The coolies had taken off their straw sandals and with their bare feet digging into the hard road were straining every nerve to keep the rikishas from running away and over them on the mad flight down that awful hill. There must have been a hundred rikishas in front, on each side and behind us, and every one of the coolies attached to them was yelling to every one else to get out of the way. To add to the confusion and excitement, there were numerous peddlers and pullers of hand carts toiling laboriously up the hill, and they had to be avoided by our men in their wild rush down the steep grade. Old women, young women, men, boys and children carrying large oiled paper umbrellas stumbled along on their wooden clogs, and it seemed a miracle almost that they were not knocked down and run over by the hurrying, scurrying stream of rikishas. With a whoop, we dashed safely down the hill along the canal, over the bridge, and were soon under shelter in the court yard of the hotel, the coolies panting and grunting from their fierce exertions, and wet to the skin. A few sens extra made them bow to the ground, however, and we went in for a soothing cup of fragrant China tea.

TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

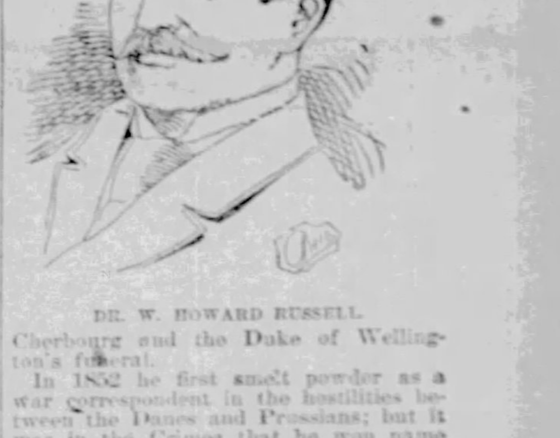
"BULL RUN" RUSSELL.

A Veteran Special Correspondent Still Hale and Hearty.

Dr. William Howard Russell, who was the special correspondent of the London Times in this country during the civil war, and was called "Bull Run" Russell, because he wrote some unpleasant criticisms of our early battle, is still hale and hearty, although he is 71.

He is a County Dublin man, and was two years mathematical master at Kensington, but in 1841, being at Trinity college, Dublin, sent to the Times an account of the Longford elections, then proceeding.

From this point his connection with the great journal was pretty continuous, and he described, as its special correspondent, the proclaimed Repeal meeting at Clontarf, the trial of O'Connell, the first review at Spithead, Napoleon III.'s first review of the French fleet at



DR. W. HOWARD RUSSELL.

Cherbourg and the Duke of Wellington's funeral.

In 1852 he first smelt powder as a war correspondent in the hostilities between the Danes and Prussians; but it was in the Crimea that he won name and fame by his brilliant descriptions of the pageant of war, no less than by his stern exposure of its horrors and miseries.

He has since pursued the arduous profession of war correspondent during the Indian mutiny, in our civil war, the Austro-Prussian war of 1866, the Franco-German war and the Zulu war of 1879. He accompanied the Prince of Wales to India as private secretary during the royal tour.

Dr. Russell was in this country not long ago, returning from Cuni with Col. North.

He is a rattling talker, with genuine Irish wit, has unflagging spirits and energy, and abundant strength to-day to undertake new campaigns.

His reminiscences of the Crimea, published recently, have excited much comment in England. They do not exactly accord with the rosy pictures of those who saw nothing of the campaign, and who wrote about it "thirty years after."

The venerable journalist has received princely pay at various times in his career. He saw only the first battles of our civil war, because the sympathies of the Times were not with the North, and he found his position very delicate.

Origin of Pin Money.

"Here is your pin money, Maud," said Uncle Hugh, as he handed his niece a bright silver dollar.

"Thank you, uncle; I was just wishing for some spare change," and Maud's eyes fairly beamed as she took the offered money, says Harper's Young People.

"Uncle Hugh, when you give me money to spend just as I please, why do you always call it 'pin money?'" Maud asked.

"Well, my dear, I will tell you the origin of the term 'pin money.' Pins were introduced into England by Catharine, first wife of Henry VIII. They were not, however, the well-known, small-pointed instruments such as we use now, but were made of gold, silver, ivory and brass, many of them weighing as much as six or eight ounces. Such pins as these were worn in the hair, and used on different parts of the clothing to fasten folds or drapery and were quite ornamental. Thus, you see, the first pins were much more useful to ladies than gentlemen. The Spanish manufacturers were permitted to sell their pins only during the Christmas holidays, and in that way gentlemen began to give the ladies of their respective families money at Christmas time to buy pins. At first they were very expensive, costing as much as we now have to pay for a valuable piece of jewelry. However, after pins had become common and cheap, gentlemen continued the practice of giving their wives, daughters, and sisters money to buy pins; in that way the term 'pin money' originated, and it is now applied to an allowance made to a lady to buy any small articles she may need or desire."

Not So Bad.

Little Dot—"Mamma, I was playin' with your 4 o'clock tea-set while you was away an' when you bring it out for company you'll be awfully mortified 'cause you'll think one of the cups has a hair in it; but it isn't a hair."

Mamma—"What is it?"

Little Dot—"It's only a crack."—Street & Smith's Good News.

Evidently Married.

He—I wonder what the meaning of that picture is. The youth and the maid are in a tender attitude.

She—Oh, don't you see? He has just asked her to marry him and she is accepting him.

He—Ah! how appropriate the title.

She—I don't see it.

He—Why, that card at the bottom says: "Sold."—Exchange.

Arrested Emigrants in Germany.

In 1883 29,000 Germans were arrested for attempting to emigrate to avoid the military service.

Our Serial Story.

Written Expressly for THE BLADE. Copyright 1892.

A DAZZLING SCHEME.

By WILL LISENBEE.

CHAPTER XXII.

A REVELATION.

As Lucy broke the seal of the package two faded photographs dropped out, between which were several closely written sheets of paper. Tears came into the girl's eyes as she took up the pictures and gazed at the faces that looked out from the faded cardboard.

Then she took up the written pages and, unfolding them, read the following:

"My dear daughter:—I feel that my days are numbered, and while I yet have strength to do so, I will tell you the story of my life that you may understand many things that have doubtless caused you much pain and perplexity. I will begin at the first, and run briefly over the principal events of my life.

"I was born in New Orleans, and at the age of 25, having lost my parents, and having no living relatives, I left the scenes of my childhood and came to Atchison, Kan., where I invested my small capital in the mercantile business in partnership with a young man near my own age by the name of Zeb Hicks. Our business prospered, and about a year after my arrival in Atchison, I met and fell deeply in love with a Miss Somers, a young lady of many accomplishments, who had lost her parents some years before, and was making her home with some distant relatives.

"I knew that Hicks had called upon her several times, but not till after we were married did I learn that my partner had been a suitor for her hand. A short time after my marriage he came to me and asked that our partnership be dissolved, accusing me of treachery in winning from him the woman he loved.

"I bore with him, realizing the keen disappointment he must feel, but our partnership was dissolved. I remained in the business and he left—for what point I never knew. After a year of happy married life a child was born to us—a girl with the dark eyes of her mother. We named her Gertrude, and we almost worshiped her. But there soon came an awful blow. It came when Gertrude was but a year old. One evening just at dark, while she was asleep in her crib in our sitting room, and my wife and I upon the porch, some one entered the house and stole her away, and we never saw her more. Every effort that a parent's love could devise was employed to find our lost treasure, but to no purpose.

"About a month later an anonymous letter, supposed to be written by the abductor of the child, came, saying that the deed had been done for revenge for wrongs of the past, and that the child had been drowned in the Missouri river. Who could have done the deed? I could not tell. There was no one whom I could suspect. But we now gave the child up as dead. Once the thought came to me that Zeb Hicks might be the author of the crime, but I could not bring myself to believe him guilty—besides he had gone away long before and had never returned.

"Crushed with sorrow at her loss, my poor wife was never herself again. Only a few months later you were born, my dear daughter, and we gave you the name of Gertrude—for the one we had lost.

"About this time, my business being in a bad shape, I sold out and removed to Parsons, in the southern part of the state, hoping to better my fortune. I engaged in business, but with little success. When you were 7 years old, as you will remember, your mother died. And of the events that followed, you already have some knowledge. Shortly after the death of your mother, I entered into a speculating scheme with a man by the name of Henry Grant—a shrewd, unprincipled rascal, as I afterward learned—and through his trickery and unfair dealings I lost all I had on earth.

"One evening about dusk he came to our home—on which he now held a mortgage. I was alone in the summer-house, where I had been trimming some vines, when he came. We had some hard words. I accused him of unfair dealing and he struck me. In my rage, I grasped the pruning-hook with which I had been working and struck him a heavy blow with the back of it. He fell in a senseless heap at my feet. I stood like one stupefied, for I believed I had killed him. I bent over him and laid my hand upon his breast, but could detect no sign of breathing. Horrified at what I had done, I turned and hurried from the fatal spot. I was a murderer! The thought drove me into a state of frenzy, and I was hardly conscious of what I was doing. That I must fly from the place was the only thought that came to my distracted mind.

"I looked about me as I left the arbor. No one had witnessed the act! I hurried into the house and found you sitting by the door. You remember my telling you I must go on a journey, and taking you to the house of my dearest friend, Caleb Simpson, where I left you. Then I fled from the town. I started for the West, and after several days' journey through the unsettled prairies on foot, I purchased a pony with the small amount of money I had with me, and continued my journey into Colorado. At Pueblo I secured some Topeka newspapers of a back date, and from them I learned that Henry Grant was dead and that I was suspected of being his murderer. I now took the name of Richard Hayes, and pushing southward, I finally made my way into Arizona. I lived for years as a fugitive, never staying long in a place, but drifting about from point to point. At last fortune has favored me, and I am what might be called a rich man, but I shall soon pass from life—I feel it—I know it, and all I have shall be left for your enjoyment. May this atone for my neglect in the past.

"Let me say that, though I may be looked upon as a murderer, God is my witness that I had no intention of killing Henry Grant, and there has not been an hour in which I have not regretted the awful deed. As I hope for forgiveness in heaven, I ask that you, my daughter, will forgive the sins of your dying father.

"BAYARD BENTON."

Here ended abruptly the words he had written.

When Lucy had finished reading the letter, she handed it to Mr. Parsons, who, in turn, read it through with a strong expression upon his face. Then he took his departure, believing that the mysterious affair regarding the two claimants to the Benton estate had at last been solved.

CHAPTER XXIII.

CONCLUSION.

On his return from his visit to the home of the Bogford's, Mr. Parsons was greeted with the news that during the night Zeb Hicks had effected his escape from the jail, and had fled to the mountains. However, his flight had been discovered, and he was hotly pursued by the officers, and was finally discovered by them lying at the foot of a precipitous cliff whither he had fallen while trying to make his way over the mountain in the darkness. He was badly crushed by the fall, but was still conscious. He was taken back to town in a dying condition.

He was taken to the home of Mr. Parsons, where, with his wife and adopted daughter by his side, he died about 9 o'clock that night.

Before he died he made a full confession of his crimes, the substance of which I will here give as taken down by the notary, only omitting such parts of his story as is already known to the reader.

"From the time that Bayard Benton won from me the woman I loved," ran his statement, "I had a bitter hatred for him, and swore to be revenged. When I left Atchison I went to Colorado, where I spent a year in prospecting for gold, but with little success. About that that time I married a Mrs. Zook, a widow of a former partner, and I then gave up prospecting, and we moved into a little ranch among the foothills in the south part of the state. About a year later I learned by the merest chance from an old paper that a daughter had been born to Bayard Benton, and the the thought instantly came to me that it would be a great revenge upon my old enemy if I could only steal his child. I did not tell my wife of my intentions, but told her an old friend of mine had died, leaving an orphan child, which he had asked me to take and raise. We had no children, and she readily gave her consent. I then left for Atchison, and disguising myself, I remained there several days, till at last finding an opportunity, I stole the little daughter of Bayard Benton and brought her to my home.

"As the years went by I heard nothing of my old enemy. Some eight years later I began prospecting for gold again. My partner was a man by the name of Henry Grant, who furnished the capital for the enterprise. After a while we took in another partner, Abe Barber, and from that on he and I did the work while Grant did the planning and furnished us grub to live upon. Well we soon made a big strike, and received an offer of $20,000 for our hole in the mountain.

"We held a consultation and concluded to sell. The papers were all signed up, and Grant went to town with the purchaser to receive the money. He got the money, but he never came back. We searched for him, but to no purpose. I think either Abe or I would have killed him then if we had come onto him. Some months later we heard that he was in Parsons, Kansas. He had not even taken the trouble to change his name—thinking, I suppose, that we were only a couple of poor prospectors who would never look for him beyond our own locality.

"As soon as we heard the news, Abe and I started for Parsons. We had no trouble in locating the rascal, and each of us with a pistol in our pockets, we went to his place of abode, determined to compel him to pay over to us the money he had robbed us of or kill him on the spot. We discovered that he had gone to the home of a man by the name of Bayard Benton! Was it my old enemy? I was soon to learn. As we came near the house we heard the voices of men talking in a summer-house just inside the yard. I instantly recognized them as belonging to Henry Grant and Bayard Benton—the man of all on earth that I hated most bitterly. It was fast growing dark, and we were almost wholly concealed by the shrubbery. We slipped across the low fence and stood in the shadows close by the vine-covered arbor. We peered through the vines and could see the faces of the two men in the dim light. Angry words passed between them—Grant struck the other, and then Bayard Benton grabbed a pruning hook from a bench and struck his adversary. Grant went down as if dead, and after a moment or two Benton fled from the place. Barber and I stood struck dumb with astonishment at what we had seen. We stood there, it seemed to me, several minutes before we ventured to move. Then I crept around to the door and entered the house. As I did so, much to my surprise, I saw Grant stagger to his feet and come toward me. As he saw me, he must have mistaken me for Benton, for he drew a knife from his pocket, and came for me, swearing awfully. I could have shot him, but I feared the noise would call a crowd to the spot, but as I looked upon his crafty face, I grasped the pruning hook that Benton had dropped, and with vengeance in my soul, I struck him with all my weight. He fell like a log without uttering a sound. I stood still for a moment as if stupified. Then I bent over the prostrate man. He was dead!

"Realizing what I had done I fled from the arbor, accompanied by Abe Barber. I had not intended to kill Grant, but now that it was done I felt little remorse. Besides I realized that I had wrought a double vengeance, as Bayard Benton, my bitterest enemy, would be accused and doubtless punished for the crime I had committed.

"Abe Barber and I separated and left town that night and that was the last I ever saw of him. I came home, said nothing of what I had done and in a few days I started with my wife and adopted daughter for Arizona. I learned from the papers that Henry Grant had been found dead in the arbor at the home of Bayard Benton and that Benton was suspected of the murder, but had fled from the town and the officers had been unable to discover his whereabouts.

"I opened a small sheep ranch in Arizona, where I still have my home. The child I had stolen grew to be a woman and I taught her that her father was a murderer and a fugitive from justice. I heard nothing of Bayard Benton till a few weeks ago when I learned that he had died in Nogales recently and had left quite a fortune to his daughter—and then the idea came to me to put my adopted daughter into possession of the estate. I have since learned that there was another daughter and that she had presented her claims to the estate of her father. I have also been informed that Abe Barber died recently and through a confession he made the crime I committed was made known and the officers traced me to this place. This is my dying statement, and may God have mercy upon my soul."

* * * * * *

As all the particulars connected with the strange affair came to light they created a profound sensation in the little town, and were the all-absorbing topic of conversation for many days. By mutual consent of the two claimants the Benton estate was divided equally between the two daughters of the testator. And I might add that it was a moment of supreme joy when the two sisters met and were clasped in each other's arms.

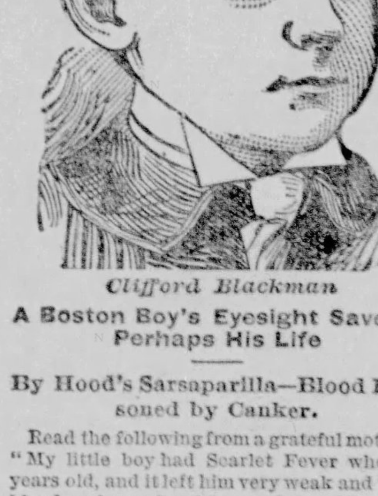
Paul Mayfield was overjoyed at the happy ending of the strange affair, which had cost him so much worry and perplexity, and as for Lucy Bogford (as we shall still call her) a great shadow was removed from her soul when she learned that her father was innocent of the crime of which he had been accused, and later on when Paul Mayfield, whose recovery had been very rapid, again asked her to be his wife she did not say no.

A few months later Paul and Lucy were married, as were also Fred Jessup and "the other Gertrude," and all are now living happily in Southern California. Mr. and Mrs. Bogford were amply provided for, and surrounded with every comfort they could desire, they live on a small but well equipped farm of their own near their adopted daughter. They still own the sheep ranch in Arizona, but have no thought of ever going back to the disagreeable association of sheep raising.

Mrs. Hicks finds a comfortable home with her adopted daughter, whom she loves as her own child.

The two Mexicans, Perrego and Francisco, in whose possession were found Paul Mayfield's watch and other valuables, were duly convicted and punished as they deserved. Hampton and Bangs succeeded in making their escape and were never again seen in Arizona.

THE END.



Clifford Blackman

A Boston Boy's Eyesight Saved—Perhaps His Life

By Hood's Sarsaparilla—Blood Poisoned by Canker.

Read the following from a grateful mother: "My little boy had Scarlet Fever when 4 years old, and it left him very weak and with blood **poisoned with canker.** His eyes became so inflamed that his sufferings were intense, and for seven weeks he

Could Not Open His Eyes

I took him twice during that time to the Eye and Ear Infirmary on Charles street, but their remedies failed to do him the faintest shadow of good. I commenced giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla and it soon cured him. I have never doubted that it **saved his sight,** even if not **his very life.** You may use this testimonial in any way you choose. I am always ready to sound the praise of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

because of the wonderful good it did my son." ABBIE F. BLACKMAN, 2888 Washington St., Boston, Mass. Get HOOD'S.

HOOD'S PILLS are hand made, and are perfect in composition and proportion.

The Plain Truth

Is good enough for Hood's Sarsaparilla—there is no need of embellishment or sensationalism. Simply what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story of its merit. If you have never realized its benefits a single bottle will convince you it is a good medicine.

The highest praise has been won by **Hood's Pills** for their easy, yet efficient action. Sold by all druggists. Price 25 cents.

PEOPLE OF THE HOUR.

General Eckert, the Next President of the Western Union.

There is little doubt that Gen. T. T. Eckert is to succeed the late Dr. Norvin Green as president of the Western Union Telegraph company. Gen. Eckert has been vice president since 1881 and has been virtually president for the last five years. He was born at St. Clairsville, O., in 1825. He learned telegraphy in 1849, beginning at the bottom of the ladder and made such a

GEN. T. T. ECKERT.

reputation for ability in that field that, at the breaking out of the war, he was summoned o Wshington and placed in charge of the military telegraph of the Department of the Potomac, with the rank of captain. In 1862, he was promoted to the of major, and given charge of the military telegraph at Washington.

In 1864, he was chosen assistant secretary of War, and afterward made brigadier general. He resigned his secretaryship to accept the position of Eastern superintendent of the Western Union. In 1875 he was president of the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph company. He organized the American Union Telegraph company, with Jay Gould, in 1879. In 1881, Mr. Gould became the largest owner in both companies and consolidation followed, which made Gen. Eckert general manager of the Western Union company. He is regarded as the most vigorous, straightforward and able practical telegraph man of the day.

BY TRIFLING WITH A COLD, many a one allows himself to drift into a condition favorable to the development of some latent disease, which thereafter takes full possession of the system. Better cure your Cold at once with Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant, a good remedy for Throat-ails and Lung affections.

Recent Literature.

Latest Volumes to Be Found on the Blade Book Table.

"Bible Studies; A Series of Readings from Genesis to Ruth, With Familiar Comment," forms a volume issued by Fords, Howard & Hulbert, New York city. It is made up of some readings or lectures given by Henry Ward Beecher on Sunday evenings during the fall of 1878, and the winter and spring of 1879. It is many a day since so suggestive and stimulating a volume has appeared. And it is timely. The spirit of criticism is in the air. No intelligent Bible student, no wide-awake class leader, no clear-eyed minister to these times can afford to be without this book. Coming, as it does, thirteen years after the utterance of the words it brings, it is another startling tribute to the prophetic faith of the great preacher, who still, by his many volumes, "being dead, yet speaketh." The volume contains about 450 pages.

Harper & Brothers, New York city, issue "A Short History of the Christian Church," by John Fletcher Hurst, D.D. This work has for its basis the series of five Short Histories by this author, which has already been given to the public, and forms a connected history of the church nearly down to the present time.

"The Tongue of Fire, or The True Power of Christianity," by William Arthur, author of "Italy in Transition," "The Successful Merchant," etc., appears as a new American edition from the Harpers. There is a new preface by the author, and an introduction by the Rev. William M. Taylor.

From the Harpers also comes "Elements of Deductive Logic," by Prof. Noah K. Davis, of the University of Virginia. It is a treatise designed as a text book for under graduates. The style is clear and simple, and the subject is made more easily understood by copious illustrations.

"The Wreck of the Grosvenor," is one of the charming sea stories by W. Clark Russell, which is published by Lovell, Coryell & Co., 45 East Tenth street. It is an account of the mutiny of the crew and the loss of the ship when trying to make the Bermudas.

Sonnet.

If I would clasp thee close unto my heart,
And hold thee fast forever and for aye;
If I could follow thee where'er thou art
To keep thy feet out of temptation's way,
Then would I know the joy that few possess
Which only flows from life's eternal spring;
Such as knows not the sting of selfishness,
Like joy which ends an age of suffering.
Dear one, there is no limit to my love;
'Tis like the boundless ocean or the skies
Which hold the light of other world's above,
Or an eternal morn that never dies.
Constant forevermore my love shall be
Unsullied, living to eternity.
—Amalie Inga Stensgard, in New York Tribune.

Meeting a Double Responsibility.

Embarrassed Young Man—Have you —er—got any cradles?

Furniture Dealer—Yes, sir.

Yong Man (becoming still more embarrassed)—In cases where—where—when it wasn't just—just what you expected, you know, and—and—and you have to buy cradles, you know, is it customary to buy two cradles or—or one cradle big enough for both of 'em? —Chicago Tribune.

An Imperative Case.

Shadbolt (in the crowded car)—McStab, this is the first time I ever saw you rise and give your seat to a woman.

McStab (of the suburbs, in an awe-stricken whisper)—'Sh! That's our hired girl!—Chicago Tribune.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Pension Questions.

E., Haupstadt, Ind.: The mother can get a pension, if she can prove that she is now dependent.

M. W., Robinson, Kan.: No, you can not get either discharge nor pay.

M. S., Elk Falls, Kan., writes: "Can a widow, whose husband was in the Mexican war and also in the late war, for which she is drawing a pension, drop that and take up the Mexican war pension?"

Send us by letter your husband's name, company, regiment and military service in both wars. We will then be able to answer.

R. O., Clayton, Okla.: Apply to the Register of the U. S. Land Office, Guthrie, Oklahoma, for information.

S. E. M., Harwood, Mo., asks: "Is a soldier's widow, now owning 50 acres of land, entitled to 160 acres, or less, under the homestead laws of the United States? How long would said widow have to live on the land to obtain title for same?"

She can obtain 160 acres by homesteading it, providing the land she now owns was not acquired that way. She will have to live on the land for five years, less the service in the United States army of the soldier.

J. H. M., Cicero, Kan., says: "I saw an answer to "H. F. B.," Juliaetta, Idaho, in The Blade of January 12, that a soldier's son of 18 can take up a homestead. Does that have reference to when his father is dead, or can he take a homestead if his father is living, and will it stand good for any public land that is opened for homesteading?"

He can take up one on his account, on any land opened for homesteading.

R. F. S., Keysville, Mo., asks: "Is a soldier who was enrolled on September 15, 1861, and was discharged November 2, 1864, and received $100 bounty in 1865, entitled to any more bount, said $100 bounty being all that he received?"

He was entitled to another $100—under the act of July 28, 1866, but it is too late now, as the limitation expired July 1, 1880.

V. S. G., Upchurch, Tenn.: Personal entry upon the land is necessary. Five years residence thereon, from which the time served in the army is deducted.

J. C. K., Day, Mo.: By manual labor, in the pension law, is meant hard work, such as splitting rails, chopping wood, digging, harvesting, plowing, or working as a carpenter, or a blacksmith, and so on.

J. R. M., Constableville, N. Y., asks: "Under the act of 1890, when all the evidence is furnished in a pension claim, and it is filed on the completed files, how long before such claim is settled? Is it taken up for settlement in order of date of the completion of evidence of such claim, or in the order of filing the claim?"

Claims are taken from completed files in the order that the last testimony was filed.

Tom Corwin.

H. C. H., of Henry's Cross Roads, Tenn., asks us for a brief history of the life of Tom Corwin. Thomas Corwin was born in Bourbon county, Kentucky, July 1794, and died in Washington, D. C., in December, 1865. In 1798 his father removed to Lebanon, O. Thomas worked on a farm till he was twenty years of age when he began the study of law. He was admitted to the bar in 1818 and soon gained an extensive practice. He was chosen member of the Ohio legislature in 1822, served seven years and was elected to Congress in 1830, as a Whig. He was elected five times and resigned to accept the nomination for governor of Ohio on the Whig platform in 1840. He was elected by a majority of 16,000. Two years later Mr. Corwin was beaten for re-election by Wilson Shannon. In 1844 the Whigs again carried the state, and Mr. Corwin was sent to the United States senate where, in 1847, he made a notable speech against the war in Mexico. He served in the Senate till 1850, when he was made secretary of the treasury under President Fillmore. At the expiration of Fillmore's term he returned to his law practice at Lebanon. In 1858 he was sent to Congress and re-elected in 1860. He was appointed Minister to Mexico by President Lincoln, which was the last official position he filled.

Circulation Per Capita.

P. D., Zumbro Falls, Minn., writes: "Please give the monetary circulating medium per capita of the various portions of the world. It is stated that the legislation of the United States curtails its circulation per capita, so that the poor man occupies a financial position of disadvantage, when compared with his more prosperous brother." Here is a table giving the circulation per capita of all the principal nations of the world:

Countries.	Per capita.
Austria	$ 9.75
Australia	26.75
British India	3.64
Canada	13.56
Central America	.84
Cuba	31.00
France	44.55
Germany	18.02
Great Britain	18.60
Italy	13.26
Mexico	4.91
Norway-Sweden	8.02
Russia	11.29
Spain	17.08
South America	10.56
Switzerland	14.67
United States	25.17

Hence the statement is a lie.

The Pope.

J. E. J., Paris Hill, N. Y., writes: "In a late issue of The Blade there appeared a part of a speech by the Pope, in which he wished he could be escorted by his friends through the streets of Rome. Will The Blade please explain why he could not? Or is he a prisoner?"

No, the Pope is not a prisoner, and is just as free to walk the streets of Rome as any one. The fiction that he is a prisoner has been kept since the unification of Italy, 1866-70. The Pope was the ruler of Rome and a portion of Italy, known as "the States of the Church." These were incorporated as part of the new kingdom of Italy by Victor Emmanuel, and Rome was made the capital of the kingdom. The Pope was deprived of his position as temporal sovereign, but no interference was made with his duties as head of the church. After the entrance of the Italians into Rome, Pope Pius IX never left the Vatican and its gardens, as he felt that, by so doing, he would assent to the absorption of his little temporal kingdom by Italy. When Pope Leo succeeded him, he continued the absurd practice.

The Spanish Treaty Line.

F. F. W., Dunfel, Ind., asks for information regarding the Spanish treaty line, so called. In the Weekly Blade of February 7, we attempted to discuss the same topic. When Florida was ceded to the United States by Spain in 1819, the Spanish possessions in North America were demarked. The United States agreed to relinquish all claims on territory beyond the Sabine river, now the state of Texas, and Spain agreed to relinquish all territory north of latitude 42 degrees from the source of the Arkansas to the Pacific. The line so drawn would begin at the mouth of the Sabine and extent up that stream to the Arkansas, thence westerly up the latter river to its source, thence westerly to the Pacific, in the line of 42 degrees north latitude, now the northern boundary of Utah and Nevada. This is what is supposed to have been the Spanish treaty line of 1819.

Vote of the Speaker.

F. H. C., Darlington, O., asks us: "In case of a tie vote in the House of Representatives, does the Speaker of the House get two votes, one in behalf of his state and one as presiding officer? The same question I wish to apply to the President pro tem of the Senate."

The Speaker of the House of Representatives is entitled to one vote on all questions, and but one. He has no vote by virtue of his office. He votes simply as a Congressman representing his district. The President pro tem of the Senate is also entitled to one vote on all questions. He is simply a senator, so far as his vote is concerned, and may exercise all the privileges of a senator. The Vice President of the United States, who is President of the Senate ex officio, is not entitled to a vote except in case of a tie.

Those Souvenir Coins.

E. B., Arlington, Kan., writes: "One of my Populist neighbors, upon being asked if he wanted to buy a souvenir half dollar, replied: 'No, I don't believe it's right! It is a money scheme, and the government ought not to have donated it.' Please give your opinion."

Your neighbor is simply a densely ignorant and fanatical person. The story of the souvenir coins is this: The government was asked to loan the World's Fair five million dollars. Congress discussed the matter, and finally passed a law giving, not loaning, the World's Fair $2,500,000 in silver half-dollars, to be struck from special dies commemorating the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America, and to be coined from silver already in the government vaults. This was done. An enormous demand at once sprung up for the coins, long before they were ready, and the World's Fair commission determined to sell them at a dollar each as souvenirs. Nobody has to buy them unless he wishes.

Congressmen at Large.

S. P. M., of Grelton, O., asks what Congressmen-at-large are. After the census is taken every tenth year, Congress reapportions the number of Representatives in Congress, according to the census, and decides how many Representatives a state shall have. In cases where the number assigned to a state is increased and the legislature does not provide for rearrangement of the district, the additional members are elected on a general ticket, by the entire state, the old districts each electing one member. Those elected on a general ticket are called Congressmen-at-large. In the 53d Congress, Illinois, Pennsylvania, South Dakota and Washington have two Congressmen-at-large, and Kansas one.

Quarters of 1853.

In our last issue, by a very ridiculous error, we were made to say just the opposite of what was intended. The answer to D. P. H., Harmony, N. C., who inquired about quarter dollars of 1853, should read thus:

There were two dies used in coining quarters in 1853. On one there were arrow-heads at the sides of the figures "1853," under the figure of Liberty; the other had no arrow-heads. Only a few of the quarters coined that year were without them; the rest all had them. Quarters of 1853 without arrow-heads are worth $4 each; those with them bear no premium. The arrow head was not used till this time, and was kept on our coins for a number of years thereafter.

Grover's Beer.

H. M., Mechanicstown, O.: The article in the Weekly Blade of January 26, regarding Mr. Cleveland's drinking beer at stations while on his way West to attend the funeral of ex-President Hayes, is strictly true. Mr. Cleveland has always been a drinking man, and never made any pretense of concealing the fact. He several times indulged in regular "sprees" during his former term as President, we are informed by residents of Washington city. However, that is Mr. Cleveland's own private business, and not any concern of anybody else.

A Historical Case.

S. A. B., Blue Bell, O., writes: "My grandfather was a Hessian. He was conscripted to serve in the British army, served under Rahl, and was either taken prisoner at Trenton, or else he deserted to the American army. He afterward served in Washington's army. How can I find which is correct?"

We have no idea that it can be done now. However, if our reader knows of any possible way, we shall be glad to publish it.

Largest Cities.

T. M. D., Indianapolis, Ind.: The twelve largest cities in the world, in the order of their size, according to the figures of 1892, are London, Paris, New York, Canton, Berlin, Tokio, Vienna, Chicago, Philadelphia, St. Petersburg, Constantinople and Brooklyn. Late figures may change the relative standing of a few of these cities, but not the fact that the ones named are the twelve largest cities in the world.

Soldiers' and Sailors' Pension.

L. T., Myrick's, Mass., asks: "Will you kindly inform me how many veteran Union soldiers were still living at the time of the last census? Also, how many of the pensioners now being paid are widows?"

There were, by the census of 1890, about 1,250,000 Union veterans living. About 200,000 widows are on the pension rolls.

Spool Cotton Manufactories.

W. J. D., Monfieau, Pa.: There are several large establishments which manufacture spool cotton, both in the United States and Europe. Two or three of the domestic factories are located in the state of Massachusetts. Liverpool also has a couple of large concerns.

Ohio's Marriage Laws.

W. T. L., Toledo, asks: "Do the laws of Ohio permit a negro to marry a white person?"

The laws of Ohio at present permit the intermarriage of races. The law prohibiting the intermarriage of races was repealed a few years ago.

Miscellaneous.

J. J. W., Mineral Ridge, O.: We do not know.

W. H. S. M., Hamilton, Mo.: We do not recall the details.

M. C., Kupe P. O., Ill.: We do not desire any serial stories of any kind.

W. L., Westchester, Iowa: John Brown was executed at Charlestown, Va.

V. S. W., Upchurch, Tenn.: Address the "Commissioner of the General Land Office, Washington, D. C."

A. F., Russell, O.: The word "licorice" is pronounced "lick-or-iss," accent on first; not "lick-wish."

E. B., Nelsonville, O.: The admission to the World's Fair at Chicago will be 50 cents, which admits to everything on the grounds.

J. L. N., Terre Haute, Ind., wants to know "the hour at which Gen. McPherson was killed at the battle of Atlanta." Who can tell exactly?

H. S. M., Columbia City, Ind.: The story about Washington's vision is not real. It never occurred. Miracles don't happen now, as you ought to know.

R. E. H., New Windsor, Colo.: No one knows how many volumes the entire census report of 1890 will make, nor whether Congress will appropriate money for printing them all.

J. P. W., Toledo, O.: We do not know who is the editor of the paper you refer to. Whoever he may be, he is a bigoted partisan, and not a fair or broad-minded man.

J. W. P. W., Olin Springs, Tenn.: We can not undertake an exhaustive discussion of kindergartens. Any dealer in school books can get you a list of books describing kindergarten work and methods.

J. H. S., Pike Run, O.: John D. Rockefeller is president of the Standard Oil company. William Rockefeller is his brother. The main offices of that company are in New York city, though they were originally at Cleveland.

W. S., Spearfish, S. D.: The "Cardiff Giant" was a rude statue of a man, carved out of limestone, then buried in the earth, and "accidentally" found. It humbugged many people, but the true nature was speedily found out.

A. L. R., Verdella, Mo.: The phrase, "apple of the eye," is believed to be a corruption of "pupil of the eye." As the pupil is necessary to sight, the phrase is used to signify anything valuable. We do not agree that any flavor is really a sensation of touch.

D. J. M., Camp 10, Spalding, Mich.: The term "Emerald Isle," applied to Ireland, is generally supposed to be on account of its bright verdure. It is useless to speculate on what Rev. T. Dewitt Talmage says about such things. He is apparently not trustworthy in any such statement he makes.

D. K. Y., Colfax, Ind.: The coin of which you send a description is evidently a Swedish one, coined in the reign of Charles (Carl) XIV, who reigned from 1818 to 1844. It was evidently coined in 1835. It is worth no more than its value as silver bullion, as we know of no collector who cares for Swedish coins.

M. S. L., Howardville, N. Y.: Why did you not look at the constitution of the United States? It says, Article 2, Section 2, that the President "shall nominate, and by and with the advice of the Senate, shall appoint" various public officers. It says the Senate, not the House; hence the House has nothing to do with it.

W. C. G., Woodstock, O.: No. Congress has not appropriated any money to take the National Guard to the World's Fair, for the reason that Congress has no authority to do so. The National Guard is state militia, not federal; and the state legislature will have to appropriate money for that purpose, if it is done at all.

B. M., Mt. Grove, Mo., asks whether "both President and Vice President can be elected from the same state." No, not by the presidential electors, for the constitution prevents it. If they fail to elect, then the House chooses the President and the Senate the Vice President, and it might occur that the two elected to these offices would be from the same state; and it is probable this election would be valid.

A. D., West Unity, O.: As to who the legal owner of the land you mention, the nature of the deed alone will determine. Your best plan would be to begin a suit to quiet title. Consult some good attorney. Don't send us legal questions. For our answers to be of any value, we should have to consult a lawyer, and pay him; and that is your affair, not ours.

H. C. C., Lyman, Wash.: Your theory is that of the free trade doctrinaires, but it is worthless. The duty on bituminous coal has no effect whatever on the price of anthracite, nor yet of bituminous coal. Were coal free, the only difference would be that Nova Scotia would sell some bituminous coal in New England, but the price would not be affected in the slightest degree. The tariff gives not the slightest aid to the Reading coal combine, as you would see if you would spend a few weeks in Philadelphia and New York, and investigate for yourself.

IT ISN'T IN THE ORDINARY WAY that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription comes to the weak and suffering woman who needs it. It's *guaranteed.* Not with words merely; any medicine can make claims and promises. What is done with the "Favorite Prescription" is this: if it fails to benefit or cure, in any case, your money is returned. Can you ask any better proof that a medicine will *do* what it promises?

It's an invigorating, restorative tonic, a soothing and strengthening nervine, and a certain remedy for the ills and ailments that beset a woman. In "female complaint" of every kind, periodical pains, internal inflammation or ulceration, bearing-down sensations, and all chronic weaknesses and irregularities, it is a positive and complete cure.

To every tired, overworked woman, and to every weak, nervous, and ailing one, it is guaranteed to bring health and strength.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Actinomycosis, or Lumpy Jaw.

E. C., Indiana:—In March last, M. Nocard, of the Elford Veterinary school, made a contribution to the French Central Society of Veterinary Medicine, showing clearly that the actinomycosis of the tongue, a disease which appears to be quite common in Germany, and is known here as "wooden tongue," could be quickly and permanently cured by the administration of iodide of potassium. M. Thomassen, of Utrecht, recommended the treatment as long ago as 1885, and who has since treated more than eighty cases, all of which were cured. M. Godbilli cured many cases; also has M. Nicord. But all the cases referred to were actinomycosis of the tongue. The case undertaken for lumpy jaw was by Dr. Norgaard, veterinary inspector of the Bureau of Animal Industry. He selected a young steer in April last, in fair condition, which had a tumor on the jaw measuring 15 1-2 inches in circumference, and from which a discharge had already been established. This animal was treated with iodide of potassium, and completely cured, as was stated in reports which were given to the press at the time the animal was slaughtered at Chicago. The treatment consists in giving full doses of iodide of potassium once or twice a day, until improvement is noticed, when the dose may be reduced or given less frequently. The size of the dose should depend somewhat on the weight of the animal. M. Thomassen gives one and one-half drachms of iodide of potassium daily in one dose, dissolved in a pint of water, until improvement is noticed, which, he states, is always within eight days. Then he decreases the dose to one drachm. The animals do well under this treatment, showing only the ordinary symptoms which follow the use of iodine, the principal ones being discharges from the nose, weeping of the eyes, and peeling off of the outer layer of the skin. These symptoms need cause no uneasiness, as they never result in any serious disturbance of the health. M. Godbilli has given as much as four drachms (half an ounce) in one day to a steer, decreasing the dose half a drachm each day until the dose was one and one-fourth drachms, which was maintained until the twelfth day, when the steer appeared entirely cured.

Strong, Bitter Butter.

G. W. N., Ohio: The cold weather, if your cows were comfortably housed—and no doubt they were—should not have made them feverish. Have you carefully examined the fodder to see if it is in any way tainted. Ropy, bitter or acid milk, the latter producing specks of curd in the butter, are usually caused by ill-health, superinduced by ergot in straw or corn fodder, or by mould in grain. Milch cows should have rock salt at which to lick at will with other salt, if this cannot be obtained at least twice a week, with water soon after, as salt in quantity is poisonous, and water neutralizes its effects. It has always been a surprise to the editor to read that farmers give freely of condition powders. When an animal gets ill, the last thing to which he should resort is condition powders. Iron is usually recommended in many cases, which poison the blood unless the animal is first prepared by an enrichment of the blood. White specks in cream are caused by too much acidity in it, and the butter will have a cheesey smell. Cream should never stand in the room in which the milk is set, but should be kept in a cool place. Milk should be kept at an even temperature, and cream should not be kept too long from souring. When sour and sweet cream have been mixed and not properly stirred, acidity will occur. Cream from farrow cows should not be mixed with those which are not farrow. The cream from a cow that is not well, should never be put in with that of cows in health. Cream of several messes should be completely stirred together, and when the cream has reached a slightly acid condition it should be churned. You are advised to give the cows that are not well, 3-4 lb. of Epsom salts in which there is stirred a teacupful of molasses. After this for five days give an ounce of saltpetre in the drinking water. Follow this with sulphate of iron, 2 drachms; powdered nux vomica, 1 drachm; powdered gentian, 1 ounce; this amount daily as a drench or on dry food. Continue for a week. Omit for a week, and then repeat for a week. Then give a dose daily of 1 oz. of hyposulphite of soda for two weeks. It is readily taken when powdered and sprinkled over a mess of scalded bran or some cut feed.

Lumpy Jaw.

R. M., New Hampshire: See answer to E. C., Indiana. As your cow has but a small bunch on her jaw, try this: Biniodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs. Apply for a week, omit for a week, and reapply. If your cow really has lumpy jaw you must treat her for that disease.

What Ailed the Sheep?

B. C., Indiana: As your sheep had no trouble of the brain, the cause of their death was, very likely, feeding too much millet, which causes, if fed too freely, indigestion and disorder of the stomach and bowels. If you had given a teaspoonful of sublimed sulphur (flowers of sulphur) mixed with a small quantity of molasses or lard, on the tongue once a day for a week, and an injection of warm soap suds water, the sheep would have soon come out in good shape.

Cow Did Not Clean Well.

I. J M., Toledo, O.: In a case of retention of the afterbirth, a retention for a few days does no harm, but if protracted longer, the hand should be introduced, and the afterbirth separated carefully from the walls of the uteris, by a peeling-off process. When removed, a solution of chloride of lime—an ounce to a quart of water—should be completely syringed into the vagina. A moderate purge of salts should be given—say half a pound—in warm water, and if there is a tendency to bleed, give 1 1-2 to 2 ozs. of powdered ergot.

Leg Refuses to Act.

G. J. Q., Arkansas: Your colt that drags its leg is affected with stifle joint disease. Place a piece of carpet around the postern, and tie the end of a long, stout rope also around it; then carry the other part of the rope over a beam. Make the animal stand with his head to the rope, as it goes over the beam, and while men pull the rope, and therefore the leg, forcibly forward, the palm of your hand is to grasp the patella, and push it forward into its natural place. If the rope arrangement can be made permanent, do so; if not, a rope is to be tied loosely around the neck, as the collar sits, and one end of it carried back and tied around the postern, the object being to keep the foot dragged forward. The stifle joint is now to be blistered with red iodide of mercury, 1 dr.; lard, 1 1-2 ozs., for a week, washing off at night with warm water and soap and re-applying. After a week's time, heal with unsalted lard, and repeat the blister, healing afterward with lard.

Stringhalt.

W. E. C., California: String halt is the spasmodic flexion, more or less violent, of the hock, and a pronounced case is incurable. At times the following will benefit: Iodide of iron, 1 dr.; pulverized nux vomica, 1 dr.; pulverized scutillaria, 1 oz. Mix and give in feed once a day for two weeks. It is not in the line of wisdom to breed a mare to string halt stallion.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Hens that Eat Eggs.

One of the greatest annoyances that the poultry keeper is ever subjected to is the pestiferous habit some hens have of eating eggs. To say nothing of the value of the eggs thus devoured, the hens that eat eggs are awfully aggravating and a nuisance of the worst sort in the poultry yard.

Many are the devices which it is claimed will prevent egg-eating. Some of them are cheap and simple, while some are covered by patents and cost from 50 cents to $1.50. A correspondent in a contemporary advises the use of a nail keg half filled with straw, claiming the hen could not reach the egg from the top and could not get at them when in the nest. This is a great mistake. A nest that is large enough for the hen to sit on is large enough for her to eat the egg from. The best device we have seen is a long box, say 14 inches high, 12 inches wide and 30 inches long. Make an opening in the side close to one end and make the nest at the other. The opening should only be large enough to allow the hen room to go in. A partition should be placed within 14 inches of the other end with a similar opening. This places the nest in a comparative darkness and when the egg is laid she is anxious to get back to the light, and let it rest in peace. It is also a good plan to use earthen nest eggs as much like the natural eggs as possible. We have by frequent tempting them with this led them to believe they could not break an egg.—Farmer's Monthly.

Bristles.

Pork is "looking up" so much since the foreign embargo on it has been removed that those who have breeding stock for sale smile and are happy. The man who will sell his best pigs at six to eight weeks old this spring for fattening at any price will be foolish.

Are the pregnant sows housed with the other swine, or several of them together? Then look out for unsatisfactory litters and perhaps fatal difficulty in farrowing next spring. The other swine will crowd and crush the sows; the sows will injure each other when housed together in considerable numbers.

A first-class trough can be made in a few minutes of chestnut, pine or hemlock plank spiked firmly together, with coal tar soaked on all connecting edges and candle wicked saturated in the same stretched thereon before nailing. Such joints never leak nor rot.

The Cheshire is a breed that is making friends wherever tried. They are hardy, docile, prolific, small but hard boned, with flesh that fills the market demand for a large proportion of lean or "marbling," and is not flabby.

Have you started that full-blood yet?

If the brood sow acts weak and sluggish put a few oats in her rations daily, and see also whether she is not constipated. If so, she cannot do well. Be liberal with her on roots and fruits.

It is early for pigs, but if a litter appear on the scene now it cannot be helped. They must be taken care of. By and by they will sell well. Pen off one end of the cow stable and give them a warm place. This with sunshine every day and a liberally fed dam will usually save every one of them.

Buy the brood sow that has a light head, twelve or more well grown teats and a long, deep body. In buying, try to get one whose ancestry has been good along the line of breed's best traits. See also that it has been prolific and kindly natured.

The pickling of pork to sell in mid summer is a wise policy that could be followed with profit by many. Salt and barrels are cheap and are sure preservatives. Sometimes hogs can be bought at a bargain. Once put down all further expense with them ceases.—Farm Journal.

Stock Notes.

Lighten the load when the roads get muddy.

Clean off the feet and legs before the mud gets dry.

Comfort is an important item with the pigs in winter.

Young stock intended for breeding should not be kept too fat.

Heating is less injurious to cream than chilling with ice.

Never prolong the churning or the washing of the butter.

It should be remembered that it is only the grain that we have to show for the food consumed.

It is more economical to feed a little more liberally and secure a steady gain than to feed and let the stock run down.

When the fall wheat has made a good growth sheep and calves can often be pastured upon it with benefit.

While in many cases it may not pay to warm water for stock, it will, at least, pay to keep them from drinking ice water from frozen ponds or troughs. Water pumped up from a deep well is several degrees warmer than that in ponds or running streams in winter.

All reasonable care should be taken to keep the stock comfortable, as in this way it is possible to greatly reduce the cost of wintering, as less grain will be needed.

The fall and early winter feeding of stock is important in that much of the profitableness in keeping them only depends upon the condition in which they are started in the winter. It pays to have and to keep them thrifty.

Notes About Sheep.

Heavy ewes must not be frightened nor driven at a rapid gait.

Australia has 30 sheep to one man; we have more men and women than sheep.

The owner of a large flock should have a room where he can build a hot fire and bathe or dress an injured sheep or revive a chilled lamb, day or night, however cold the season.

Now pen the aged sheep and those ewes that did not prove fertile, and put them on the spring market at a good price. Don't feed them where they can not be near the flock, or they will not gain so fast.

If lamb and mutton are the money crop, we don't need to worry much about the tariff. If wool is only a by-product, we shall not need to get the blues if it sells low. With the present tendency of wool, we should breed mutton families.

Perhaps you have a high-priced buck that has been in the flock two seasons and will not do to retain for a third. If he cannot be sold for a sire, possibly a short advertisement would exchange him for an equally good animal not related. If not, make him as weighty as possible for the best early spring market. Don't keep him lonely, but in a pen where he can see the flock, to gain flesh most rapidly.

Constipation must be avoided in the sheep pen. Nothing is so disastrous to the health and progress of these animals and nothing so dangerous for ewes in lamb. Constipation of the dam explains why so many lambs die soon after birth, or are puny and slow growers through most of their young lives. The English have achieved world-wide fame with sheep by feeding many roots. These, though not highly nutritious, neutralize the detrimental effects of too much dry, tough fodder.

Small Items Worth Knowing.

Let the rations with hogs be what it may, it is always a good plan to get them ready for the market in as short a time as possible.

Commence the new year by keeping accounts in the different kinds of stock in order to determine which is the most profitable.

Keep the work teams in good condition. There is no advantage in letting them run down now and being obliged to feed up later on.

Under the present conditions, the farmer that attempts to feed hogs until they are a year old or over, will find the operation an unprofitable one.

The weight at which a pig must be sold to give the greatest profit is determined, to some extent, by the cost of the pig to the owner when fattened.

No matter what kind of an animal is kept, the value of the feed and of the work necessary to feed and care for is the same. Why not keep the best?

When the stock is on dry feed alone a warm, wet mash of bran, oat meal and either corn meal or ground oats will be found very beneficial, if given once a week.

Careful feeders acknowledge that three months is almost the extreme limit that corn can be fed exclusively to hogs with profit, on account of the risks of disease.

All kinds of breeding animals will be the better off a week or ten days feeding on bran and oil meal in connection with their other rations before they are due to come in.

The advantage with a small number of stock is that the farmer can give each individual animal better care than is possible where large numbers must be cared for.

Even when cows are kept largely to supply milk and butter, it will be better to have them come in fresh at different times, in order that the supply of milk and butter will be distributed more evenly.

Beware of Ointments That Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

AFTER THE HONEYMOON.

Needed Some New Gowns.

"More gowns, eh? More gowns," he growled. "It seems to me as if I didn't do anything but buy you gowns, and then you claim you can't appear in public. Half the time you can't see my friends."

"Why, you know, Henry, that when you brought Mr. Wilber home unexpectedly night before last I had been attending to various household duties and was in my wrapper," she explained.

"Of course, of course," he said. "Women have the strangest ideas about dress. I suppose a wrapper is too immodest."

"Well, it isn't a very nice thing to receive company in."

"Oh, dear, no. But if it had been cut out around the neck and the sleeves cut off near the shoulders there would have been no reason why you couldn't be seen in it."

"No, Henry," she said, reproachfully. "You don't understand at all."

"What would have been the trouble, then?"

"It wouldn't have fitted the figure closely enough."—Quips.

Wasn't Confidential.

Now that her husband was sentenced to fifteen years in the penitentiary for poisoning his mother-in-law she declared she would insist upon a divorce, as provided by statute, says the Detroit Tribune.

He reproached her for lack of affection, but she was obdurate.

He pleaded, but her heart was like stone.

"What a spectacle——"

The few minutes during which they were to be left alone were almost spent and he was becoming frantic.

"—of devotion it would be were you to wait patiently for my release. What a rebuke to the world's condemnation!"

She tossed her head impatiently.

"Deliberately——"

She spoke with seeming nonchalance.

—"you have destroyed the confidence that should exist between man and wife. You——"

He would have interrupted, but her glance commanded silence.

"—went to work and killed ma without saying a word about it to me."

Then the guards came and led him away.

Strategy.

Mrs. Meyer—"When you were courting me you were not very demonstrative; in fact, you were at times cold if not absolutely indifferent, and now that we are married you are quite the reverse."

Mr. Meyer—"That's so, but I did that to fool the old man."

"In what way?"

"You see, Clara, if I had been a very devoted lover your father would have reasoned that I was bound to have you, and instead of $10,000 he probably would not have given $5,000; but I acted as if I didn't care whether I got you at all or not, and rather than run the risk of having you on his hands he came down handsomely. I'm not very pretty, Clara, but there is the head of a statesman on these shoulders."—Texas Siftings.

—The best way to avoid scalp diseases, hair falling out, and premature baldness is to use the best preventive known for that purpose—Hall's Hair Renewer.

The Girl that Takes the Cake

Blest be the girl that's kind
Enough to wear a hat
That'll let a man who sits behind
Know where the stage is at.
—Elmira Gazette.

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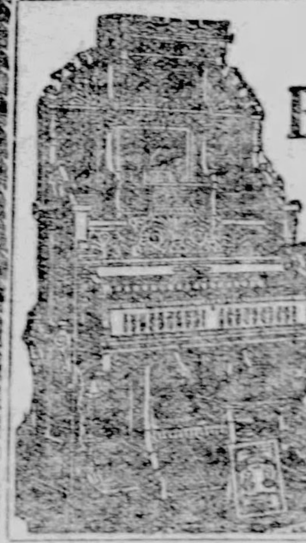

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When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Talmage's Sermon.

THE PEARL OF GREAT PRICE.

Diadems Which Old Ocean Throws Upon the Shores of the Continents—God Is Everywhere.

In the Tabernacle this week Rev. Dr. Talmage continued his course of sermons on "God Everywhere." His subject was "The Conchology of the Bible, or God Among the Shells," the text being taken from Exodus xxx:34: "And the Lord said unto Moses, Take unto thee sweet spices, stacte and onycha."

You may not have noticed the shells of the Bible, although in this early part of the sacred book God calls you to consider and study them. The onycha of my text is a shell found on the banks of the Red sea, and Moses and his army must have crushed many of them under foot, as they crossed the bisected waters, onycha on the beach and onycha in the unfolded bed of the deep. I shall speak of this shell as a beautiful and practical revelation of God, and as true as the first chapter of Genesis and the last chapter of Revelation or everything between. Not only is this shell, the onycha, found at the Red sea, but in the waters of India. It not only delectates the eye with its convolutions of beauty, white and lustrous and seriated, but blesses the nostril with a pungent aroma. This shell fish, accustomed to feed on spikenard, is redolent with that odorous plant, redolent when alive, and redolent when dead. Its shells, when burnt, bewitch the air with fragrance. In my text, God commands Moses to mix this onycha with the perfumes of the altar in the ancient tabernacle, and I propose to mix some of its perfumes at the altar of Brooklyn tabernacle, for having spoken to you on the astronomy of the Bible, or God among the stars, the chronology of the Bible, or God among the centuries, the ornithology of the Bible or God among the birds, the mineralogy of the Bible, or God among the amethysts, the ichthyology of the Bible, or God among the fishes, I now come to speak of the conchology of the Bible, or God among the shells.

It is a secret that you may keep for me, for I have never before told it to anyone, that in all the realms of the natural world, there is nothing to me so fascinating, so completely absorbing, so full of suggestiveness, as a shell. What? More entertaining than a bird, which can sing, when a shell cannot sing? Well, there you have made a great mistake. Pick up the onycha from the banks of the Red sea, or pick up a bivalve from the beach of the Atlantic ocean, and listen, you hear a whole choir of marine voices—bass, alto, soprano—in an unknown tongue, but seeming to chant, as I put them to my ear, "The sea is His and He made it;" others hymning "He ruleth the raging of the sea." "What," says someone else, "does the shell impres you more than the star?" In some respects, yes, because I can handle the shell and closely study the shell, while I cannot handle the star, and if I study it, must study it at a distance of millions and millions of miles. "What," says someone else, "are you more impressed by the shell than the flower?" Yes, for it has far greater varieties and far greater richness of color, as I could show you in thousands of specimens, and because the shell does not fade, as does the rose leaf, but maintains its beauty century after century, so that the onycha which the hoof of Pharaoh's horse knocked aside in the chase of the Israelites across the Red Sea may have kept its lustre to this hour. Yes, they are so parti-colored and many colored that you might pile them up until you would have a wall with all the colors of the wall of heaven, from the jasper at the bottom to the amethyst at the top.

As the shell is only the house and the wardrobe of insignificant animals of the deep, why all that wonder and beauty of construction? God's care for them is the only reason. And if God provide so munificently for them, will he not see that you have wardrobe and shelter? Wardrobe and shelter for periwinkle; shall there not be wardrobe and shelter for a man? Would God give a coat of mail for the defense of a nautilus and leave you no defense against a storm? Does he build a stone house for a creature that lasts a season and leave without home a soul that takes holds on centuries and aeons? Hugh Hugh Miller found "The Footprints of the Creator in the Old Red Sandstone," and I hear the harmonies of God in the tinkle of the sea shells when the tide comes in. The same Christ who drew a lesson of providential care from the fact that God clothes the grass of the field instructs me to draw the same lesson from the shells.

In almost every man's life, however well born and prosperous for years, and in almost every woman's life, there comes a very dark time, at least once. A conjunction of circumstances will threaten bankruptcy and homelessness and starvation. It may be that these words will meet the ear or will meet the eye of those who are in such state of foreboding. Come, then, and see how God gives an ivory palace to a water animal that you could cover with a ten-cent piece, and clothes in armor against all attack a coral no bigger than a snowflake. I do not think that God will take better care of a bivalve than one of his own children. I rake to your feet with the gospel rake the most thorough evidences of God's care for his creatures. I pile around you great mounds of shells, that they may teach you a most comforting theology. Oh, ye of little faith, walk among these arbors of coraline, and look at these bouquets of shell fit to be handed a queen on her coronation day and see these fallen rainbows of color, and examine these lilies in stone, these primroses in stone, these heliotropes in stone, these cowslips in stone, these geraniums in stone, these japonicas in stone. Oh, ye who have your telescopes ready, looking out on clear nights, trying to see what is transpiring in Mars, Jupiter and Mercury, knowing that within a few hours' walk or ride of where you now are, there are whole worlds that you might explore, but of which you are unconscious, and among the most beautiful and suggestive of these worlds is the conchological world. Take this lesson of a providential care. How does that old hymn go?

"We may, like ships, be tempest tossed
On perilous deeps, but cannot be lost,
Though Satan enrages the wind and the tide
The Promise assures us, the Lord will provide."

But while you get this pointed lesson of providential care from the shelled creatures of the deep, notice in their construction that God helps them to help themselves. This house of stone in which they live 's not dropped on them and is not built around them. The material for it exudes from their own bodies and is adorned with a colored fluid from the pores of their own neck. It is a most interesting thing to see these crustacean animals fashion their own homes out of carbonate of lime and membrane. And all of this is a mighty lesson to those who are waiting for others to build their fortunes, when they ought to go to work and, like the mollusks, build their own fortunes out of their own brain, out of their own sweat, out of their own industries. Not a mollusk on all the beaches of all the seas would have a house of shell, if it had not itself built one. Do not wait for others to shelter you or prosper you. All the crustaceous creatures of the earth, from every flake of their covering and from every ridge of their tiny castles on Atlantic and Pacific and Mediterranean coasts, say: "Help yourself, while God helps you to help yourself." Those people who are waiting for their father or rich old uncle to die and leave them a fortune are as silly as a mollusk would be to wait for some other mollusk to drop on it a shell equipment. It would kill the mollusk, as, in most cases, it destroys a man. Not one person out of a hundred ever was strong enough to stand a large estate by inheritance dropped on him in a chunk. Have great expectations from only two persons—God and yourself. Let the onycha of my text become your preceptor.

But the more I examine the shells, the more I am impressed that God is a God of emotion. Many scoff at emotion, and seem to think that God is a God of cold geometry and iron laws and eternal apathy and enthroned stoicism. No! No! The shells with overpowering emphasis deny it. While law and order reign in the universe, you have but to see the lavishness of color on the crustacea, all shades of crimson from faintest blush to blood of battlefield, all shades of blue, all shades of green, all shades of all colors from deepest black to whitest light, just called out on the shells with no more order than a mother premeditates or calculates how many kisses and hugs she shall give her babe waking up in the morning sunlight. Yes. My God is an emotional God, and He says: "We must have colors and let the sun paint all of them on the scroll of that shell, and we must have music, and here is a carol for the robin, and a psalm for man, and a doxology for the seraphim and a resurrection call for the archangel." Aye, He showed Himself a God of sublime emotion when He flung Himself on this world in the personality of Christ to save it, without regrd to the tears it would take, or the blood it would exhaust, or the agonies it would crush out. When I see the Louvres and the Luxembourgs and the Vaticans of divine painting strewn along the 8,000 miles of coast, and I hear, in a forest, on a summer morning, musical academies and Handel's societies of full orchestras, I say God is a God of emotion, and if He observes mathematics, it is mathematics set to music, and His figures are written, not in white chalk on blackboads, but written by a finger of sunlight on walls of jasmin and trumpet-creeper.

In this conchological study of the Bible, I also notice that the mollusks of shelled animals furnish the purple that you see richly darkening so many Scripture chapters. The purple stuff in the ancient Tabernacle, the purple girdle of the priests, the purple mantle of Roman emperors, the apparel of Dives in purple and fine linen, aye, the purple robe which, in mockery, was thrown upon Christ, were colored by the purple of the shells on the shores of the Mediterranean. It was discovered by a shepherd's dog having stained his mouth by breaking one of the shells, and the purple aroused admiration. Costly purple! Six pounds of the purple liquor extracted from the shell-fishes was used to prepare one pound of wool. Purple was also used on the pages of books. Bibles and prayer-books appeared in purple vellum, which may still be found in some of the national libraries of Europe. Plutarch speaks of some purple which kept its beauty for one hundred and ninety years. But, after awhile, the purple became easier to get, and that which had been a sign of imperial authority when worn in robes, was adopted by many people, and so an emperor, jealous of this appropriation of the purple, made a law that any one except royalty wearing purple should be put to death. Then, as if to punish the world for that outrage of exclusiveness, God obliterated the color from the earth, as much as to say, "If all cannot have it, none can have it." But, though God has deprived the race of that shell-fish which afforded the purple, there are shells enough left to make us glad and worshipful.

Oh, the entrancement of hue and shape still left all up and down the beaches of all the continents! These creatures of the sea have what roofs of enamelled porcelain! They dwell under what pavilions blue as the sky and fiery as a sunset and mysterious as an aurora! And am I not right in leading you, for a few months, through this mighty realm of God so neglected by human eye and human footstep? It is said the harp and flute were invented from the fact that in Egypt, the Nile overflowed its banks, and when the waters retreated, tortoises were left by the million on the lands, and these tortoises died, and soon nothing was left but the cartilages and gristle of these creatures which tightened under the heat into musical strings that when touched by the wind or the foot of man, vibrated, making sweet sounds, and so the world took the hint and fashioned the harp; and am I not right in trying to make music out of the shells, and lifting them as a harp, from which to thrum the jubilant praises of the Lord and the pathetic strains of human condolence?

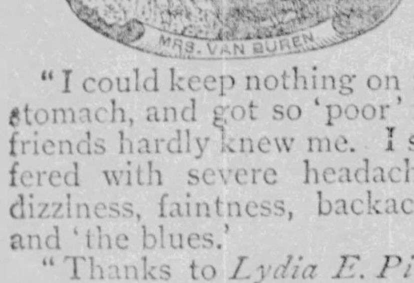
But I find the climax of this conchology of the Bible in the pearl, which has this distinction above all other gems that it requires no human hand to bring out its beauties. Job speaks of it, and its sheen is in Christ's sermon, and the Bible, which opens with the onycha of my text, closes with the pearl. Of such value is this crustaceous product, I do not wonder that, for the exclusive right of fishing for it on the shores of Ceylon, a man paid to the English government $800,000 for one season. So exquisite is the pearl, that I do not wonder that Pliny thought it was made out of a drop of dew, the creature rising to the surface to take it, and the chemistry of nature turning the liquid into a solid. You will see why the Bible makes so much of the pearl in its similitudes if you know how much it costs to get it. Boats, with divers, sail out from the island of Ceylon, ten divers to each boat. Thirteen men guide and manage the boat. Down into the dangerous depths, amid sharks that swirl around them, plunge the divers, while the 60,000 people anxiously gaze on. After three or four minutes' absence from the air, the diver ascends, nine-tenths strangulated and blood rushing from ears and nostrils, and flinging his pearly treasure on the sand, falls into unconsciousness. Oh, it is an awful exposure and strain and peril to fish for pearls, and yet they do so, and is it not a wonder that to get that which the Bible calls the Pearl of Great Price, worth more than all other pearls put together, there should be so little anxiety, so little struggle, so little enthusiasm? Would God that we were all as wise as the merchantman Christ commended, "who, when he had found one Pearl of Great Price, went and sold all that he had and bought it."

But what thrills me with suggestiveness is the material out of which all pearls are made. They are fashioned from the wound of the shell-fish. The exudation from the wound is fixed and hardened and enlarged into a pearl. The ruptured vessels of the water animal fashioned the gem that now adorns finger or ear ring, or sword hilt, or king's crown. So, out of the wounds of the earth will come the pearls of heaven. Out of the wound of conviction the pearl of pardon. Out of the wound of bereavement the pearl of solace. Out of the wound of loss the pearl of gain. Out of the deep wound of the grave the pearl of resurrection joy. Out of the wounds of a Saviour's life and a Saviour's death, the rich, the radiant, the everlasting pearl of heavenly gladness. "And the twelve gates were twelve pearls." Take the consolation, all ye who have been hurt, whether hurt in the body, or hurt in mind, or hurt in soul. Get your troubles sanctified. If you suffer with Christ on earth, you will reign with him in glory. The tears of earth are the crystals of heaven. "Every several gate was of one pearl."

A Mother's Letter:—

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"Last winter I did not think my little ones would have a mother long. I suffered terribly with female troubles.



"I could keep nothing on my stomach, and got so 'poor' my friends hardly knew me. I suffered with severe headaches, dizziness, faintness, backache, and 'the blues.'

"Thanks to *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound*, I am now as fat as ever, and have no female troubles.

"If you use my letter I hope it may be the means of saving some other poor mother's life as it did mine."—Mrs. Ella Van Buren, Brazil, Ind.

All druggists sell it. Address in confidence, Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass. *Liver Pills, 25 cents.*

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Van Houten's Cocoa

—BEST AND GOES FARTHEST—

The Exquisite Natural Flavor is Fully Developed.
No Vanilla Used to Cover Inferiority and Imperfection.

Madam Had Her Way.

In the parlor car sat a richly dressed young woman tenderly holding a very small poodle. "Madam," said the conductor, as he punched her ticket, "I am very sorry, but you can't have your dog in this car."

"I shall hold him in my lap all the way," she replied, "and he will disturb no one."

"That makes no difference," said the conductor. "I couldn't allow my own dog here. Dogs must ride in the baggage car. I'll fasten him all right for you—"

"Don't you touch my dog, sir," said the young woman excitedly. "I will trust him to no one." And with indignant tread she marched to the baggage car, and returned. About fifty miles further on, when the conductor came along again, she asked him: "Will you tell me if my dog is all right?" "I am very sorry," said the conductor politely, "but you tied him to a trunk, and he was thrown off with it at the last station."—Pittsburg Times.

Doomed to the Basement.

St. Peter—From New York, eh? Well, you didn't pay your grocer and never lost a chance to slip out of your flat without paying the rent. You can't come in.

New Arrival—Eh? Where shall I go!

St. Peter—Down below.

New Arrival—Great snakes! Have I got to go and room with the janitor.—New York Weekly.

A Fin de Siecle Child.

Mother (to five-year-old Katie)—Come, my dear, give your little Cousin Johnny a kiss.

Katie—I'd rather not, mamma; you see, he might consider himself compromised.—Fliegende Blaetter.—N. Y. Herald.

The Sunday School.

LESSON X., SUNDAY, MARCH 5, 1893.

Keeping the Sabbath.

Golden text: Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.—Exod. 20:8.

LESSON TEXT.

(Neh. 13:15-22.)

15. In those days saw I in Judah some treading wine presses on the Sabbath, and bringing in sheaves, and lading asses; as also wine, grapes and figs, and all manner of burdens, which they brought into Jerusalem on the Sabbath day, and I testified against them in the day wherein they sold victuals.

16. There dwelt men of Tyre also therein, which brought fish, and all manner of ware, and sold on the Sabbath unto the children of Judah, and in Jerusalem.

17. Then I contended with the nobles of Judah, and said unto them, what evil thing is this that ye do, and profane the Sabbath day?

18. Did not your fathers thus, and did not our God bring all this evil upon us, and upon this city? Yet ye bring more wrath upon Israel by profaning the Sabbath.

19. And it came to pass, that when the gates of Jerusalem began to be dark before the Sabbath, I commanded that the gates should be shut, and charged that they should not be opened till after the Sabbath, and some of my servants set I at the gates, that there should no burden be brought in on the Sabbath day.

20. So the merchants and sellers of all kinds of ware lodged without Jerusalem once or twice.

21. Then I testified against them, and said unto them, why lodge ye about the wall? If ye do so again, I will lay hands on you. From that time forth came they no more on the Sabbath.

22. And I commanded the Levites that they should cleanse themselves, and that they should come and keep the gates, to sanctify the Sabbath day. Remember me, O my God, concerning this also, and spare me according to the greatness of thy mercy.

Illustrative Applications.

Treading winepresses on the Sabbath, and bringing in sheaves, and lading asses (v. 15). It is very easy to break the Sabbath in harvest-time. The bigger the crop, the more need there seems to be of taking every day in the week for its ingathering. And if the weather is a little better for harvesting on the Sabbath than it has been during the week, there isa fine chance to talk of "a work of necessity." How hard it is for men to believe that more can be done to advantage in six days, with God's blessing, than in seven days without it! What faith it requires to trust God to take care of his children on the one day of the week in which he would have them give up all work for their own benefit! Yet there is no really good farming which leaves out of account the Lord of the harvest—in haying-time.

As also wine, grapes and figs, and all manner of burdens. If the Sabbath is broken on one plea, it becomes easier to break it on another. If it is right to bring in the hay because it may get wet, why shouldn't the milk be sent to godly city purchasers lest it should grow sour? And if there is no harm in having milk served from house to house on the Sabbath, why shouldn't fresh bread from the baker's, and fresh fruit from the market, be regularly supplied? And so with ice cream from the confectioner's; "and all manner of burdens," especially if that is the one day of the week when all the family are together, and a good breakfast and dinner are so enjoyable. How easy it is to go on from step to step in Sabbath-breaking, until the brief hours of church service are about all that mark the difference between that day and the others! For you know "the Sabbath was made for man;" and doesn't that show that man should take as much of it as possible for himself, and give as little as possible to the Lord?

Men of Tyre also brought in fish, and all manner of ware, and sold on the Sabbath unto the children of Judah (v. 16). It is useless to expect a higher standard of morals outside of the church than inside. If members of the church will buy newspapers on the Sabbath, the world's people will print them. If Christians will take a train on that day every time it is convenient to them, railroad men who are not Christians will see to it that the trains are kept running. It is for the Lord's people to say what shall be the popular standard in morals in their neighborhood. Men of Tyre are sure to be found peddling "all manner of ware" on the Sabbath, so long as "the children of Judah" are ready to buy from them. A good way of promoting godly living among those outside of the church is by raising the standard of living among church members.

What evil thing is this that ye do? (v. 17.) A great deal of wrong-doing in the world is from sheer thoughtlessness. "I didn't think," is the child's excuse for many a little misdemeanor. "I didn't think" might be the explanation by many a grown-up sinner of his greater and sadder misdeeds. To think is a duty. Young and old ought to think of the right or wrong of their words and acts—of the consequences also. If only they would think of the evil and the possible result of their unkind words, of their revengeful feelings, of their first step in a dishonest or an impure course, of their dishonoring God's name and word and house and day, and of their many other misdoings, how surely they would shrink from pushing forward in that direction. That is a good question to press home to every sinner concerning his way of transgression. "What evil thing is this that ye do?"

Did not your fathers thus? (v. 18). It is not from lack of warning examples that men decide to go wrong, when they stop and think of the probable consequences of their course. All manner of evil was done and punished in former generations, and the record of it is preserved, but that does not make this generation godly. The very follies and vices to which you are now tempted are those which brought trouble to your ancestors; and you know it. It was just such tobacco as you use which rendered your father's person so offensive, and so beclouded his brain. The best liquor which you can buy is no purer than that which made your grandfather or your uncle a drunkard. It was just such a disregard of economy and prudence as yours which wasted that property which might have been inherited by you. A knowledge of the evils of Sabbath-breaking and wine-drinking and beer-drinking in continental Europe does not forbid the advocacy of free drinking and no Sabbath by the sons of Europeans in America. The history for centuries of fruitless speculations, with their train of attendant misery, did not cause men to be fairly cautious in our day. The known hardness of the way of transgressors by no means restrains the willful and the foolish from entering therein. Yes, your fathers did thus. You have no doubt on that point. And they were the losers by it. Why should you expect to fare better than they?

I commanded that the doors should be shut; and some of my servants set I over the gates (v. 19). If you expect to bring about a reform in the morals of the community, you must do something more than express an opinion on the subject. It is not enough to whine over the low standard existing, and to say that people ought to be ashamed of themselves to act as they do. Vigorous effort is called for; and co-workers—servants or helpers of some sort—must be enlisted for duty. Reforms don't work themselves in this world. They require planning and pushing. If you want to lessen Sabbath-breaking, liquor drinking and selling, the circulation of obscene publications, the enticements of low theaters and vile houses, and all the other forms of popular evil, you must be up and doing, must see that the doors of vice are shut, and that somebody is set to watch the gates. It is of little use for you to know that these wrong things are very common, and to say that they are altogether too bad. You must do something to put a stop to them, or must help those who are doing.

The sellers of all kinds of ware lodged without Jerusalem once or twice (v. 20). Success in the struggle against evil depends quite as much on perseverance as on energy. The devil and his agents are patient and persistent. They are willing to wait, if need be, for the zeal of their opposers to grow cool. "Keep still," they say in revival times; "these meetings won't last always, and when Christians will slacken their efforts to win souls." "This temperance crusade is only a burry. When it is over, we can sell as much liquor as ever." "We must shut up our shops for a few Sundays. After election, the police will let us alone again." Enemies of the Lord's cause and of the Lord's people, once driven from their strongholds, will watch anxiously for a chance of regaining their lost ground. Habits of evil, pet sins, and special temptations, shut out from the heart, will lodge without at least "once or twice," ready to get back again at the first sign of carelessness inside.

Remember unto me, O my God, this also, and spare me according to the greatness of thy mercy (v. 22). Well-doing is commendable in God's sight. When we have done well we can properly speak of it in our prayers; for it is a fitting cause of satisfaction and gratitude. But we musn't base any claim of reward on it. God owes us nothing for our best service. All that we have any right to ask of God is mercy—even when our record of work is fairest. "Even so ye also, when ye shall have done all the things that are commanded you, (you ought to) say, We are unprofitable servants; ye have done (no more than) that which it was our duty to do." Have you recently been doing good service in promoting the cause of good morals, in sustaining the laws, in ministering to the needy? Have you been peculiarly faithful in Sunday school teaching, in prayer meeting exercises, in winning souls to Christ by personal effort and prayer? Then may God spare you according to the greatness of his mercy. You have not always done so well. You are one of God's unprofitable servants. May he forgive your shortcomings for the sake of Him who died for just such sinners as you are.—H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

The Mobile Campaign.

Editor Camp Fire:—January 23, 1865, the 24th Ind. jumped aboard the steamship Corinthian and set sail for Barrancas, Fla. The trip was an exceedingly cold and boisterous one. Many of the boys had never been on the ocean before, and sea sickness troubled them considerably. Landed at Barrancas January 25 and went into camp on a sand bank; our duty was garrisoning a fort. Here our commanding officer, Gen. Andrews, put us through the entire tactics of drill by battalion and brigade, and as pine timber grew handy the boys set about beautifying the camp, planting pine boughs, using white sand to fashion different animals, intermingling and embellishing the whole landscape with small red wild berries, which grew profusely around.

March 11—Struck tents and started for Pensacola, seven miles distant. Arriving there the boys began tearing down frame buildings and putting up comfortable quarters to sleep in.

March 20—Started forward upon the campaign against Mobile, Ala. The distance overland is nearly 100 miles, through dense swamps. Every step of the road had to be corduroyed. This was not a very difficult task, as the country along each side of the road is thickly covered with small straight pitch pines. These were cut and laid side by side across the road, making a stout bridge.

All this time the enemy felt secure in the vicinity of Mobile, little dreaming that Yankees were capable of marching and bringing a train of supplies via that dense, and as they supposed, impenetrable swamp. Arrived at the Montgomery & Mobile railroad near Polland station we tore it up, the boys literally rolling ties and rails in one indiscriminate mass. On the 2d of April arrived at Fort Blakely, on Gensas river, above Mobile, and moved up until the enemy warned us to halt. Drove in their skirmishers and established our lines for a siege. Gen Steel commanded our army here. At the same time Gen. Gordon Granger invested Ft. Spanish, seven miles below Ft. Blakely. We put in our time sharpshooting and digging rifle pits until April 8, when news arrived that Ft. Spanish had surrendered. Gen. Steel, bound not to be behind, ordered a charge to be made on Fort Blakely at 6 p. m. of the 9th. The charge was entirely successful. We captured the fort, several thousands of prisoners, including small arms, artillery, camp and garrison equipage, etc. April 11, at sundown, we received marching orders for Stark's Landing, just below Ft. Spanish. Each one of us now made up our minds to invest the city of Mobile.

Now that Ft. Spanish and Ft. Blakely were in our possession, we considered that we held the keys to Mobile. We started just after dark, moving rather cautiously, avoiding all trees and stumps, for the enemy had violated all rules of honorable warfare, by planting torpedoes near every available cover, or where they would be likely to injure any of us as we advanced against Blakely. The roads were very rocky and hilly, intersecting each other in every direction and running toward almost every point of the compass. We started upon the wrong road, went half a mile, then faced about and soon we were in a fair way to reach Stark's Landing. Traveled all night, daylight found us in sight of Ft. Spanish. About 10 o'clock in the day we reached Stark's Landing. What was our joyful surprise to learn that Maj. Gen. Gordon Granger, with the 1st div., 15th Army Corps, was already in peaceable possession of Mobile. We then returned to Ft. Blakely, went into camp in an old field just outside the fort. Staid here several days, during which time we received the welcome intelligence that Gen. R. E. Lee had surrendered the army of Eastern Virginia, together with all the appurtenances there to Lieut. Gen. Grant.

Next came the news of the surrender of Gen. J. E. Johnston's whole army to Maj. Gen. Sherman. The army was wild with joy. At first we could scarcely believe that it could be true. Such brilliant victories, crowding one upon the other, in such rapid succession, seemed to tend too much to Munchausenism to suit us. And as a vigorous prosecution of the war appeared to be the order of the day, Maj. Gen. Canby became infected with the same disease. And a few days after our arrival at Blakely the 13th Army Corps started on transports up the Olo river, under command of Gen. Steel. At the same time the 16th Army Corps, in command of Maj. Gen. A. J. Smith, marched overland upon Montgomery, Alabama's capital.—Lew Jessup.

Smith's Guerillas.

Editor Camp Fire:—Comrade S. A. S., of the 8th Wis., asks if all of Smith's guerillas have answered to the last roll call. I reply not all of them, but some have, and some others are having a hard struggle to keep from succumbing to the diseases engendered by the hardships and exposure of a soldier's life. As many of the readers of the Camp Fire may not understand the term "Smith Guerillas," I will give its origin as I remember it. When Gen. Banks was preparing for the Red River expedition, he needed more troops than he had in the department of the Gulf, and 10,000 men from Sherman's army, under Gen. A. J. Smith, were sent to assist him. This force, to which Comrade S and I belonged, started up Red river, captured Fort De Russey, took possession of Alexandria, and had been in camp there several days before Gen. Banks and the troops of the Department of the Gulf arrived. Those who remember the war times know that Sherman's men were more noted for rough, active service than for display or putting on style, as it was usually termed, and many of them were given to plundering more than some thought was justifiable. When Gen. Banks arrived at Alexandria, and saw Smith's command, he is said to have remarked that he asked Gen. Sherman for 10,000 soldiers, but he had sent 10,000 guerrillas. Whether the statement regarding Gen. Banks was true or not, it was generally believed, and we of Smith's command were ever afterward known as "Smith's Guerillas."

The unkind feeling among Smith's men toward Gen. Banks was greatly increased by the failure of the expedition, which was attributed to mismanagement on his part. When we had reached Alexandria on our return from attempting to take Shreveport, the troops were placed in line in the open fields south of the town, Smith's command on the left. The arms were stacked, and the men were lying about sunning themselves, when Gen. Banks and his staff rode out from town, and beginning on the right rode slowly down the line. Each regiment as he approached, fell in, took arms, and saluted him as he passed, many of them cheering him heartily. But when he reached Smith's command, no one moved to salute him; no command was given for us to fall in, and the men lounging on the grass, scarcely stirred enough to make room for the horses to pass. Gen. Banks and his staff stopped, and spoke a few words to some of our officers, and then rode back to town.

That Gen. Banks lacked the qualities necessary for a successful general, is evident, but the accusations made against him, because of the failure of the Red river expedition, were, I believe, mainly without foundation.—J. D., Co. C., 47th Ill.

Selling the Late News.

Editor Camp Fire:—I thought I would relate my experience as "News Boy," while in the army. On the morning of Aug. 6, '62, I was acting sergeant of the picket guard, and stationed on the road running south from Corinth, Miss. The station was where part of the army had been camped since the capture of Corinth, and which had just been ordered away to other parts. After posting the first relief at 9 o'clock a. m., the rest of the guard being at liberty, as a natural consequence struck out to see what they could find about the deserted camp. About 75 yards from the road and station stood an old house that had been used as a news depot, and among the rubbish left was a bale or two of papers that had not been opened. On opening the bales the papers proved to be the Chicago Tribune of June 3d, which would make them two months and three days old. I procured a few copies, and took my seat on a bench by the side of the road with the papers lying by my side.

I had just got started in to read the "late news" when a supply train came along, in charge of two commissioned officers, Q. M.'s, I suppose. One inquired the date of my papers. I told him the 3d. He said he would take one and handed me a quarter, and as I didn't have the change, the other said he would take one; and still I didn't have the balance of the change (5 cts), so I proposed to let them have another copy—three for a quarter—and as they thought they were getting a bargain, as papers sold for 10 cents each those days, took it. As they leisurely rode away after the train, reading the "late news," I was glad when they passed out of sight, for I expected they would find out how they had been sold, and return for that quarter, and not only that, I didn't know but that they would have me arrested and courtmartialed for swindling my superior officers, but that was the last I saw of them, and as I didn't know them, have never found out what they did with the extra paper. Some of the boys thought they would try their luck, after seeing my success; but they couldn't play it on the officers and men in camp, as they were too well known. As there was not much travel by my station that day, that was the only chance I had to make a sale, so I went out of business, and thought I would throw the remainder of my stock on the Camp Fire, in hopes that those officers might see this and let us know how they enjoyed the "late news."—F. M. B., Co. D, 50th Ills. V. V. Inft., Hazen, Ills.

From North Carolina.

Editor Camp Fire:—I have been a reader of The Blade for some time. I was born and raised in North Carolina and was 16 years old when the war began. My father was drafted into the Confederate service in the spring of '62 and I took his place as a substitute. I was out seven weeks, when I took the measles and went home on a furlough, and that was enough of the Confederate army for me. I went up into the mountains of Western North Carolina and crossed over into Tennessee and joined the 145th Indiana. My Democratic friends said I would never be allowed to come back to North Carolina again, but I am here and they have neither killed me nor run me off. I cannot see how an old soldier can vote the Democratic ticket. For my part I shall vote the Republican ticket as long as I live.—E. S., Co. H, 145th Ind. Inf.

A Soldier's Son.

Editor Camp Fire:—I ask leave to bring an ash sapling to put on the camp fire. I am a soldier's son. My father enlisted in Co. B, 42d Mo., and re-enlisted in Co. F, 43d Mo. He would like to hear from some of his old comrades through The Blade, and would like for one of them to give the particulars of the nine comrades who were shot in cold blood on the little Osage river.—J. D. M.

A Useless Invention.

Pipps—"Have you seen about this wonderful invention that makes it rain whenever you want it?"

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Pipps—"Doesn't amount to anything?"

Jaggers—"No; it can't make rain anything but water."—Exchange.

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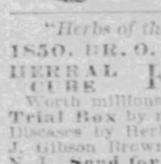

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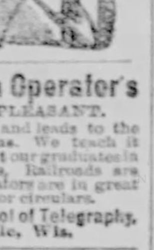

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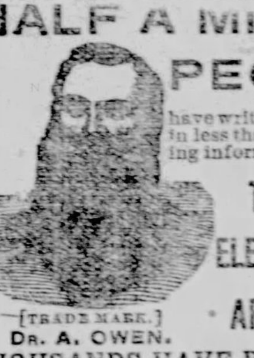

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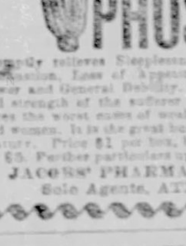

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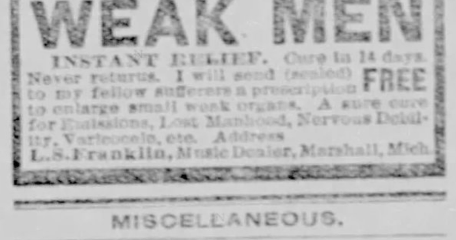

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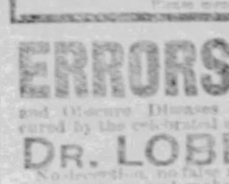

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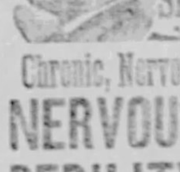

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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1893.

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ROBINSON LOCKE................Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 116,000.

WITH THE WEEKLY BLADE.

We give two different premiums this year to subscribers for the Weekly Blade who remit us $1, and at the same time claim either of them.

The first is "Nasby in Exile," announced elsewhere—a book worth a dollar to anybody for the reading and information it contains.

The other premium consists of two colored "Columbus" pictures, viz: "The Landing of Columbus," and "Columbus at the Court of Spain," each 17x24, and exact counterparts of the original paintings in the Capitol at Washington. These pictures, without The Blade, we sell at 25 cents each.

To those remitting us $1.25, we will send, postpaid, a copy of "Nasby in Exile," and also BOTH Columbus pictures. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

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The offer of 52 novels, and the Weekly Blade one year, for $1.75, will commend itself to the lovers of light literature. These novels are as good as those which ordinarily retail for 25 cents each; therefore, we give $13 worth of novels, and $1 worth of the Weekly Blade, both for the insignificant sum of $1.75. The plan is this:

The subscriber will remit us $1.75. We will immediately enter his name for the Weekly Blade one year, and forward an order to a responsible publisher in New York city, who will enter the same subscriber's name for one year's subscription to the series of standard novels. One novel will be mailed each week during the year.

We receive new subscribers, or renewals (you may renew as far in advance as you please) at $1.75, for The Blade one year, and 52 novels (one every week for one year); or, from subscribers who have recently renewed, and do not care to renew so much further in advance, we will receive $1 for the 52 novels alone. It will be more to the subscriber's advantage, however, to send $1.75 and let us extend your subscription for a year from the present expiration.

If ever more reading matter was given for this small amount, we have yet to hear of it. We believe our various premium offers this season have nearly covered the wants of our large circle of subscribers. It is well to be a subscriber to The Blade!

CLUB RATES FOR THE BLADE.

Our agents' terms are now ready for this year, and we have made them exceedingly low. We want not only every one who usually acts as agent for newspapers to send to us for these terms, but we desire that any of our subscribers who will be interested to know how they can get a copy of the Weekly Blade free, to write for our agents' terms. We have made the price for small clubs lower than ever before offered by any dollar weekly newspaper. Write for confidential terms to agents. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

SOUVENIR COINS.

We presume we shall be able to fill all orders for souvenir coins which will come in during the month of February. On receipt of $2, we will send the Weekly Blade for one year and one of the World's Fair souvenir coins, by registered mail. Many of our subscribers ask the price of these coins without the Weekly Blade. On receipt of $1.10, we will, during the month of February, mail a World's Fair souvenir half-dollar to any address. The 10 cents is the cost of postage and registry. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

GOVERNOR M'KINLEY'S BLOW.

Governor McKinley will pay every dollar of his endorsements on Banker Walker's paper. The governor has never made any money out of politics, and what little fortune he had was amassed before he went into Congress first, aside from what came to him as a legacy. This financial reverse, coming from endorsement of notes for a personal friend, is the old story, and many a good man has failed for the same reason. There is not one person in Ohio, political friend or foe, though he may be, who does not sympathize with Governor McKinley.

The 100 millions of gold reserve in the Treasury vaults has been untouched for fourteen years. If the silver purchase law is not repealed, it will not long remain there.

The recent rise in pork prompts the Sioux City, Iowa, Journal to say that "many a hog is now worth more than the acre of ground on which he was raised."

The Minnesota legislature has what it deems a solution of the silver problem. It is to put a dollar's worth of silver in the standard dollar. Well, why not?

The crusade against crinoline goes merrily on among the law-makers. Bills to suppress hoopskirts are being offered almost daily in some state legislature or other.

Health Officer Jenkins, of New York, has alluded to Godkin, of the Evening Post, as "a common scold," and there is blood on the mugwump moon.

We are not advised of the combination of colors that will be used in Cleveland's Cabinet, but are certain that "Indiana Gray" will not be one of them.

If Kansas would raise more corn and hogs, and fewer Populists, she would be more prosperous and more respected.

Cleveland has had more declinations of offered Cabinet places than all the Presidents together since Lincoln.

The fellows who are fighting crinoline now, will be eager to embrace it when the ladies adopt it.

Twenty thousand dollars a year ought to keep Queen Lil, if she refrains from poker.

Who said January was cold?

PROHIBITION IN GEORGIA.

Since the tremendous contest in Atlanta a few years ago, under the local option law of Georgia, but little has been heard of the progress of the temperance work in the Empire State of the South. Now comes the statement that the Georgia legislature has passed a very stringent liquor bill. We have as yet not been able to see a copy of the measure, but it is evident, from the statements we have as to its provisions, that it is primarily intended to check drinking among the negro population of the state, and to suppress the saloons which, wherever patronized largely by negroes, appear to have become "fences" for the barter of stolen property for liquor. In point of fact the original impetus of the astonishing temperance movement which swept over the South a few years ago, and resulted in the adoption of very stringent local option legislation throughout that entire section, was given by the absolute necessity of curbing the drinking habits of a portion of the colored population.

Every one knows how strongly drinking was intertwined in ante-bellum days with the hospitality and social customs of the Southerners under the old regime; and many have doubtless wondered how such a mighty change in public opinion could have been brought about. It was the negro question which did it—that race question which seems to be the only one which can move a white Southerner to action. In the old slavery days, it was perfectly easy to compel the strictest temperance among the negroes. The whites indulged as they chose; the negroes were required to abstain. But with the abolition of slavery, and the consequent change in social conditions, the negro, becoming his own master, naturally fell into the drinking habits of the white race. This vice increased among them, until it became necessary to take stringent measures to check it.

This increase in the drinking habits of the negroes led the increase of saloons which catered to them alone. Vile little holes for the sale of the worst kinds of liquor sprung up all over the country, in which the negroes were enticed to spend their earnings. And when their money was gone, the desire for more liquor tempted many of them to steal whatever they could in order to obtain it. Hence many of those rum-holes became mere fences, whose proprietors were receivers of stolen goods. The police and justices' courts were filled with cases of arrests for petty larceny, having their origin in this way.

The local option law was effective against these rum-holes in counties where license was refused—which, in the case of Georgia, was the greater portion of the state; but it was felt that more stringent legal provisions were needed to fully control the matter. Hence the new Georgia liquor bill, which provides that liquor shall be sold only upon a written request, accompanied by the certificate of a reputable person as to the necessity for its use, and as to the quantity required. It is made illegal for any one to keep any liquor, unless it is obtained under these provisions. As many of the Georgia negroes (as well as poor whites) can not write, they will be obliged to ask some one who can do so to draw up the written request, as well as to get the needed certificate as to its necessity.

Of course, this bill will shut up all the saloons, as drinking at the bar, or "treating" a friend, is practically an impossibility under such provisions; and it will throw the liquor traffic into the hands of the druggists. It will probably prove effective in checking intemperance among the negroes, and necessarily also among the whites, especially the poorer class—unless "moonshining" shall be increased in the wilder sections of the state. It is said that the bill was opposed by the members of the legislature from the cities of the state, while the country members were almost solidly for it, declaring it to be "an absolute necessity for the peace and good order" of the communities they represent. The need of such legislation in the North is greatest in the cities, and least in the rual districts; and when our people have roused themselves to realize the grave social conditions resulting from the traffic, we may expect them to adopt laws as stringent as this of Georgia, to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

The Blairsville, Pa., papers say that the rolling department of the tin plate works at that place is now running three turns of eight hours each and has more orders for black plate than can possibly be turned out. The product has been pronounced by New York experts as superior to the imported Welsh plate. It appears, however, that the British manufacturers are trying the old game of breaking the market and driving the American manufacturers out of business. It is declared that the British manufacturers are sending vast quantities of tin plate to America with orders to sell regardless of any profit, the hope being that by crippling the industry in this country and with the aid of a Democratic Congress they will be able to reap the entire profits of the business after a while. The time is speedily coming when the American people will begin to see what a mistake they made last fall in putting the Democracy in power.

The gossip in the corridors of the Capitol at Washington is to the effect that Mr. Carlisle is very much disappointed and very much disgusted, and almost in a mood to decline the place in the Cabinet that he accepted some weeks ago, on account of the calling of Judge Gresham to be secretary of State. Some of Mr. Carlisle's warmest friends in the Senate and in the House are reported to have advised him that under the circumstances it would be his duty to decline to serve in the Cabinet with a Republican selected to be the head of it.

It is but human nature that the French people demand the suspension of the sentence pronounced against Ferdinand de Lesseps, the venerable promoter of the Panama canal scheme. His name is a part of the glory of France, and the nation feels humbled that he should be subjected to shame and degradation. It is creditable that this feeling should exist, and it will doubtless accomplish its demands.

One reason why Hilary A. Hubert, of Alabama, should be chosen secretary of the Navy is that while he was chairman of the House naval committee, he had the courage to stand up when the watchword was economy according to Holman, and plead successfully for continuation of the policy of building new ships.

What will the British House of Lords do if the Commons passes an Irish Home Rule bill? Its members are certainly all opposed to the measure; but will they dare refuse to pass it?

APOSTASY IN POLITICS.

"The Republicans of Indiana will unite in thanksgiving that Walter Q. Gresham has been taken into full Democratic fellowship and made conspicuous as a member of the Cabinet of a Democratic President. His transfer removes what has been a disturbing influence for years; a thorn is withdrawn from the party's side, and Mr. Cleveland will merit and receive the thanks of every loyal Republican forr thus rewarding the apostasy of a political marplot." These are the opening words in one of the most caustic editorials which has yet been added to the Gresham literature of the day. It appeared in the Indianapolis Journal, and reflects the feeling of Republicans in that state in regard to the action of one of its sons who has been favored beyond the usual lot of man. It is, too, an arraignment of a treacherous and cowardly politician, whose life has been given up to betrayal of friends, and venal assaults upon successful competitors. Of this the Journal says:

There has never been a day during the life of Walter Q. Gresham when he has been loyal, either to the men or the party through whose supremacy he has acquired prominence and honors; never an occasion, when any one of his contemporaries has been honored in his stead, when he has not permitted his jealousy and malicious dislikes to foment disturbance and discord to as great an extent as he possibly could. Failing to secure his own advancement, his one desire has been to discredit and harass his successful rival, and to sneer at and revile the party that has had the temerity to exalt another than himself.

It cites the case of Governor Morton's befriending of the new secretary of State, during the rebellion. He owed his military position to Indiana's great war governor. But Gresham became the implacable foe of Morton, and the governor intended to impeach Gresham, having sufficient evidence, he declared, to sustain the charges.

Grant appointed Gresham to succeed Judge David McDonald in 1869, basing the appointment on the ground of personal friendship. Before this Gresham had been overwhelmingly defeated for Congress, running far behind his ticket. And now, though Grant had befriended him, he traitorously turned upon the President. Here is the record:

Gen. Benjamin H. Bristow, Grant's secretary of the Treasury, before the expiration of his term became the open enemy of the soldier President, and was a candidate for the nomination before the Cincinnati convention of 1876. It was known to all that the success of Bristow would have been gall and wormwood to Grant, and every friend he had felt that the defeat of Mr. Bristow was the dearest wish of his heart. Yet Judge Gresham doffed his judicial ermine long enough to go to Cincinnati to oppose the nomination of the candidate of his own state, Oliver P. Morton, and espouse the cause of Grant's enemy, Bristow.

And in this way Judge Gresham has assaulted every friend who stood in his way of success. He never went on the stump and never contributed a dollar for Republican success. "And yet," says the Journal, "he contributed $250 to the Democratic campaign fund in Illinois in 1888, the money having been deposited by check with the Third National bank at Bloomington, and his high regard for the sanctity of his judicial position did not prevent his making the most positive and emphatic declaration in favor of Grover Cleveland and the Democracy in 1892."

His name has been bandied about as a possible candidate for the Presidency, and he was avowedly in the race in 1888, when the party platform demanded protection as it never had before, and yet he secretly knifed President Harrison in that year. He coquetted with the Populists and finally, as we now know, sold himself to the Democracy.

For twenty-three years this Judas Iscariot has been enjoying a salary from the United States government. But as the Journal says, Gresham "knew the Republican clock had struck 12 for him."

For him, a lemon that was dry was not worth the effort of suction. Greater men than he have signally and conspicuously failed in the same effort. Brighter luster than his has been irremediably tarnished by being subjected to a similar process. The spectacle of Salmon P. Chase, a discredited and broken-hearted statesman, and of Horace Greeley, a defeated, humiliated old man, might have pointed a moral for a more brilliant mind than Judge Gresham's, but there are those to whom precept and example are without profit. Ingratitude and treachery are traits that do not commend men, even in politics. The American people as a whole have never yet rewarded them.

In conclusion, it remains but to add that if the wisdom of the Republicans of Indiana who declined to lend an ear to his blandishments in 1888, requires any vindication, it is amply afforded by this last act of apostasy. The siren sung in vain. There are occasions when "farewell" is gladly spoken. This is one of them.

The Connecticut legislature has before it a bill for the prevention of corrupt practices in elections, which is a most drastic bit of proposed legislation. It prohibits the use of any influence of a material character to affect voters, including "money, gifts, promises of place or employment, meat, drink, entertainment or provisions." One of its sections is directly aimed at contributions sent into other states. Another section divides elective officers into three classes, leaving blanks for the legislature to fill as to the amounts of money candidates may lawfully contribute for election expenses in each class. Itemized accounts must be published of all expenditures. The measure is likely to pass, according to the Hartford quidnuncs.

The New York Sun, commenting on the statement that the gondolas now on their way from Venice to the World's Fair are not black, as usual, but painted in bright colors, with rich gilding, remarks:

Unless they are air-ships, which can be anchored four or five miles above Chicago, they will be blacker than the underside of Sheol before they have been in Cook county 48 hours.

Now just wait until Chicago replies! The welkin will split, and the whole Western horizon, as seen from Printing house square, New York, will be lurid with the red fires of Chicago's anger.

The New Orleans States, sah, is angry, sah, at Mr. Cleveland, sah, over the appointment of Judge Gresham. It takes a very dignified stand, and warns the President-elect that if he ignores able and loyal Democrats to put renegade Republicans in office, "there will be dissensions of a serious character in the Democratic household which may result in discouragement and demoralization."

And now it is declared that Judge Howell Jackson, the new appointee to the Supreme bench, is not a state's rights man, but that, on the contrary, he has shown by his decisions on the bench that he is as strong a nationalist as any Republican justice now on the Supreme bench. This is not surprising, as he is of old Whig antecendents; and we sincerely hope it is true.

From Marseilles, St. Petersburg and Hamburg the wires bring the news of a renewed attack of the dread plague, cholera. Coming from such widely separated points, with the first breath of moderate weather, fears are expressed that the week will see a wide spread of the malady over all Europe.

Senator-elect Allen, of Nebraska, says he is a man that does not wear a collar. You will have to come to it, Mr. Allen, just as Jerry Simpson did in regard to socks.

QUARANTINE AND CHOLERA.

The national quarantine law is probably as stringent a measure as could have reasonably been expected from Congress. It provides, if the President is satisfied of the existence of cholera in any foreign country, and that there is danger of its introduction into the United States, that he may suspend all intercourse with the infected ports, by prohibiting the introduction of persons and property therefrom; that is, he can suspend immigration and travel, if he deems it necessary.

Another of its stringent provisions is that United States medical officers shall be stationed abroad, and that every vessel, before it clears for any port in this country, must obtain from one of these officials or from the United States consul at that port, a bill of health, setting forth the sanitary condition of the vessel, and the character and condition of the immigrants. Any vessel which attempts to enter any United States port in violation of the quarantine regulations shall be seized, and forfeit to the government a fine not exceeding $5,000. The Surgeon General is required to examine the quarantine regulations of all the states, and the secretary of the Treasury may make regulations to prevent the introduction of contagious diseases from foreign countries, or from one state into another; and he may, if need arises, maintain an absolute quarantine between the states.

While these provisions may be deemed very stringent, they will be needed during the coming summer. Dr. Kempster, having made exhaustive observations in Hamburg, Bremen, and other cities of Central Europe, predicts with emphasis that the cholera will sweep over all continental Europe. The fact that the advent of milder weather has been followed by an increase in the number of sporadic cases of cholera, showing it to be persistent and active there, is an additional warning. The price of safety is eternal vigilance. Neither passengers nor goods should be allowed to land upon these shores from any infected port. The government can not too soon begin to use the power of self-protection which this law puts into its hands.

BENNER PROPHESIETH.

A great many people in Ohio recall that, a dozen years or so ago, an Ohio farmer named Benner issued a little pamphlet devoted to predicting the future course of the markets in grain, iron and stocks, each separate paragraph beginning with the statement, "I predict that." This caused a good deal of laughter among the unthinking, to whom this performance savored of the prophetic "Thus saith the Lord." But Benner did not claim to be the oracle of any supernal power. His predictions were legitimate deductions from years of observation of the trend of these markets, and of the various influences which affect them.

The majority of those who read Benner's book laughed at it; the few who studied it, and backed its predictions with money, became rich. It is said that every prediction was verified. Mr. Benner is now 70 years old, and still lives on his farm down among the hills of Vinton county. He has just written a somewhat gloomy letter to a friend in Cincinnati, which contains these predictions:

Should Congress repeal the present silver law without adopting free coinage of silver the prices will go down, down, down. I do not think that the present Congress will adopt free coinage or adopt anything that will help business in general. The McKinley tariff and the World's Fair are the only elements to hold up business this year.

If Congress should pass a law to stop immigration, or if it does not and the cholera reaches Chicago this spring or summer, then the fair will be a failure and then next winter when Congress convenes tariff agitation will commence with a vengeance. A low tariff under the gold standard alone means a financial panic and the most serious depression to follow in all businesses.

But we will wager a red apple that Mr. Benner is "off" in the predictions in the first and last sentences of the above.

THE TRIUMPH OF THE SMITHS.

The Smith family has been asserting itself. It is in triumphant array this year, marching upon the capitol at Washington. With Jim Smith, of Jersey, in the Senate, and Hoke Smith in the Cabinet, it sings paeans of joy. Pocahontas will be cast in bronze and made to smile down upon the men whose name she perpetuated to history.

Only two Smiths have sat in the Cabinet. Robert Smith was secretary of the Navy from 1801 to 1809, and afterwards secretary of State from 1809 to 1811. Lincoln's first Cabinet contained the second Smith, Caleb, who filled the position of secretary of the Interior from 1861 to 1863. And now comes Cleveland with an eye singly to the future, and with a single twist of his wrist, attempts to pull the whole Smith family into his train.

The row in the inner circle of the Catholic hierarchy in this country over the alleged practical suppression of the reply by the archbishops' conference to the Pope's question about establishing a papal delegation in the United States, is by no means over. It is reported from Washington that Mgr. Satolli would like to know what American archbishop has divulged a confidential official letter received from the cardinal, and that steps have been taken for the gratification of the delegate's curiosity on this point. The impression spreads and deepens in Roman Catholic circles that Mgr. Satolli means business, and that the malcontents will hear something drop presently.

The Chicago Herald says that "in some newspapers Webb Hayes, the late ex-President's younger son, has been described as a successful lawyer, married and living in Toledo. It happens, however, that he is not a lawyer but a manufacturer, that he is not married, and that he lives in Cleveland." The writer of the paragraph mixed up the two sons, for Birchard A. Hayes is a successful lawyer, married and living in Toledo.

Representative Tom Watson, of Georgia, is somewhat severe upon the Cleveland cult among the Democratic brethren. He says:

Let Grover Cleveland step out on the back porch at noonday and remark that it is a clear and beautiful night, and there are a hundred thousand cowardly, unprincipled and greedy politicians in this country who immediately begin to count the stars, call attention to the unusual brilliancy of the milky way, and pretend that they can hear the chickens crow for midnight.

One of Mr. Cleveland's well-known characteristics is his fondness for surprises—another evidence of which was his selection of J. Sterling Morton, of Nebraska, for secretary of Agriculture. Morton's only title to distinction is that he claims to be the originator of "Arbor Day." He is a howling free trader.

The mugwump finds little solace in the thought that Tammany is to lead the inaugural parade.

Does Adlai and his moss-backism approve of renegade Republicans?

THE NEW CABINET.

Toledo Daily Blade, Feb. 16.

Mr. Cleveland has announced the names of half his Cabinet—all that are certainties. That is to say, the positions have been offered and accepted. They are: Gresham for secretary of State; Carlisle, Treasury; Lamont, War; and Wilson S. Bissell, of Buffalo, Postmaster General. Furthermore, the announcement is made that there is no mystery about the appointments yet to come, and that as soon as the places are accepted the names of the remaining four will be published.

It will be seen that New York has so far two representatives in the Cabinet—Lamont and Bissell. Neither has been a factor of any note in Empire State politics, and the selection of each was doubtless upon entirely personal grounds. Dan Lamont was Cleveland's private secretary during his former term, and was popularly supposed to be invaluable to his chief because of his superior knowledge of the usages of official life and his wider acquaintance with the modes and manners of polite society. When Cleveland's term expired, Lamont went into a street railway syndicate in New York, and has, it is believed, made a large amount of money since then. Bissell was Cleveland's law partner in Buffalo in his early days, and has never been noted for anything in particular. He is an ordinary lawyer, nothing more.

These two appointments cannot be considered as strong, in any sense of the word. That of Gresham is a good one, unless the hypothesis proves true that he will not prove capable. There are many criticisms by able men of some of his judicial decisions. He certainly has never occupied a position in public life that would seem to fit him for prime minister, especially with pending questions of foreign diplomacy of great delicacy and difficulty. He never had much practice at the bar; never engaged in any practical business pursuit, and during the short time he was Postmaster General he had the assistance of very capable business men. And the story is revived that President Harrison declined to nominate him to the Supreme bench because Gresham has, in his opinion, a "grasshopper mind"—that is, one that jumps to conclusions.

The appointment of Carlisle gives satisfaction to the Democrats generally. He is a man well liked, and everywhere esteemed for his abilities. But the more thoughtful men about the capital are asking if it be good policy to put at the head of the government's finances a man who is notoriously incapable of handling his own personal finances successfully? Carlisle certainly can not, is the verdict of his friends in the Senate, and those familiar with his affairs in Kentucky. But as it is understood that Cleveland means to be "boss," and that his Cabinet officers will really be only clerks, the lack of qualifications is not so vital an objection as it might otherwise be considered.

ITASCA VINDICATED.

The impudent claims of an individual calling himself Willard Glazier, to the pretended discovery of a source of the Mississippi river other than Lake Itasca, have been pretty thoroughly exploded in the past, and the finishing stroke is given by the Minnesota Historical society, which has had a detailed survey and map made of the region about Lake Itasca, and an exhaustive summary prepared of the history and exploration of the great river. This work has been executed by Mr. J. V. Brower, and, as published, constitutes volume vii. of the Minnesota Historical Collections, entitled "The Mississippi River and its Source." It is copiously illustrated with maps, portraits and views. The principal map represents in considerable detail, on a scale of three inches to a mile, the region about the head of the river, from Lake Itasca southward to the summit of the divide.

It shows the region to be composed of an alternation of irregular hills and marshes, and dotted with scores of small ponds, many of which have no apparent outlet. This region, half of which is under water, is drained into Lake Itasca by numerous water-courses. Mr. Brower finds the ultimate source of the river to be in a partially enclosed basin containing many ponds, lying directly south of Lake Itasca, and distant from its head about three miles. For all practical and popular purposes, therefore, Lake Itasca may continue to be known as the source of the Mississippi. One good result has followed from Glazier's geographical "raid," at least indirectly. The state of Minnesota has set apart the region about the head of the Mississippi as a state park.

Intending exhibitors at the World's Fair have been notified to have their exhibits in place by April 10. Over 35,000 packages of exhibits are already on the grounds, and it is believed the Fair will be perfect on the day of opening. Hence it will be the part of wisdom for visitors who can, to go early in May, before the intense heat of summer comes, and the tremendous throngs of July and August.

The Arkansas legislature is struggling with the convict lease question. A bill has been introduced providing for the abolition of the whole lease system, and requiring the state to take entire charge of its convicts. The prospect is encouraging for the wiping out of the whole infamous practice.

A cold chill traversed the spines of quite a number of Democrats when they read the announcement that Cleveland has decided not to give office to any appointees under his former administration. He prefers a new deal. In this he is wise, from the politician's standpoint.

The chief article of feminine attire in Hawaii is the holoku, which is a voluminous Mother Hubbard. Let us hope that annexation will not cause its adoption by ladies here. A combination of hoopskirt and holoku would be too, too, much.

The reason Cleveland chose Gresham as his secretary of State was simply because there was no Democrat big enough, and he had to go to the Republican ranks to find a man of the proper size.

The financial people are hoping that Cleveland will call an extra session of Congress to repeal the silver purchase law. But suppose the majority refuse to do as he desires—what then?

A great many people have difficulty in pronouncing the name of the ex-Queen of Hawaii—Liliuokalani. It's very easy. Just say "Lilly wocky lanny," and there you are.

It's only a few days before the White House will ring with Grover's melodious voice singing, "Francis and I and the baby."

Law partners seem to be in it to a large extent these political days.

The talk of Hoke Smith for a Cabinet job wasn't a hoax, after all.

WANTS TO SELL OUT.

The late queen of the Sandwich islands is reported to have offered to yield up all her rights, claim and title to Hawaii to the United States for a consideration. The rights and title of a deposed sovereign are so intangible that it is difficult for the outside world to see any money value in them. The deposed sovereign, of course, looks at the matter from another standpoint. There are a number of ladies and gentlemen in Europe who insist that geography is all wrong, and that there is no such thing as the kingdom of Italy and no such sovereign as the king of Italy. King Humbert is to these ladies and gentlemen simply king of Sardinia. All the world has changed in the last thirty-five years, but they still see before their eyes maps on which are represented the boundaries of the Grand Duchy of Tuscany, the kingdom of the Two Sicilies, the Grand Duchy of Parma and other powers which by the determination of the Italians to be one people have been absorbed.

To these survivals of the past, Queen Liliuokalani is a dusky sister in distress—one who has by her misfortunes illustrated the levelling tendencies of the age which has no mind to believe that "millions come into the world saddled and bridled to be ridden, and a few booted and spurred to ride." Like them, she has suffered from the popular determination of the masses to say who shall bear rule. They will probably think her wrong in trying to "sell her birthright," but everybody else thinks it is a streak of Yankee shrewdness in the Kanaka ex-queen to offer to sell what she does not possess.

The discussion of this Hawaiian matter has developed the fact that it sadly worries some people that there is no statutory or constitutional provision for the United States to annex foreign territory. Such annexations come as the result of conquests or treaties, or conquests and treaties. In the latter case a nation sometimes salves its conscience by paying for the conquered territory very much less than it is worth. The laws under which annexation are made are written with steel pens, by soldiers usually. Fortunately Hawaii will be acquired peacefully, and there will be no trouble unless some outsider attempts to make it. In that case he will get all he wants of it, whether his name be J. Bull or something else.

BUGGIES AND HARNESS.

On the opening of spring, every one who owns a horse will need a new buggy, or new harness, or both. The Blade has contracted with the renowned Wm. H. Murray & Co. Manufacturing company, which has the well-earned reputation everywhere of selling good goods at the lowest prices of any concern in the United States. The Blade's contract permits our selling their goods at a very much lower rate than the selling rate at the factory itself. Read our advertisement on the 5th page, in which we quote both the factory price and our own. We believe The Blade never offered a better opportunity to its buying readers. Is it not a good thing to be a subscriber to The Blade?

GRESHAM ACCEPTS.

It is now certain that Judge Gresham has been offered, and has accepted, the position of secretary of State in Cleveland's Cabinet. This selection has given rise to much discussion in the ranks of the Democratic party. That Cleveland should choose for the highest place in his gift a man who, four years ago, was a formidable competitor for the Republican Presidential nomination, is extremely humiliating to them, especially as he is one who has never been anything but a strict and uncompromising Republican all his life, and who, in the opinion of a very great many of his old friends and supporters in Indiana would be to-day a Republican had he not gotten sore-headed because Harrison, his long-time political enemy in Indiana, was preferred by the Republican party to himself. Such a selection makes the mossbacked Bourbons stare. That Democrats whom they have venerated all their lives are not good enough for Cleveland Cabinet, is a fact which causes much indignant comment among them.

It is true that Cleveland does not think the old-time Democrats suitable for his purposes. A Republican renegade suits him better. There is but little doubt that the selection of Gresham was prompted by the belief that he had a large following in Indiana, Illinois, and the Northwest, and that his appointment would strengthen Cleveland personally in that great and growing section of the Union. But in this Mr. Cleveland reckoned hastily. The Republicans of that section are not admirers of turncoats and renegades. Gresham's acceptance, by which he confirms his enrollment as a Democrat, cuts off all his Republican support in those states, especially in Indiana. Gresham's influence is nil, so far as the Republicans are concerned. What he may exert over the Democrats remains to be seen. We doubt if the judge's accession to the Democratic ranks takes over more than one vote.

A lady subscriber to The Blade, at Dayton, Ohio, thus expresses her enjoyment of the first number of Mr. Locke's excellent "Days and Nights in Old Japan:"

We enjoyed the paper on Japan, and his description of the railway journey to Vancouver. It is the best explanation of "going east by going far enough west" I have ever seen in print, and the arrival at Yokohoma—in fancy, I saw it all.

A subscriber at Fairfield, Ill., who bought a New Blade Sewing Machine last winter, writes as follows about it:

In regard to that sewing machine we bought of you one year ago—well, you can have it back if you want to purchase it, but it will cost you $45, freight added.
JOHN N. ASHLEY.

The list of deaths by Ohio railroads in 1892 amounted to 415. Of these 136 were employes. This is a great army of people to be cut off by one branch of business, but it is not so great as in many states of the Union.

Gen. Lew Wallace is nothing if not picturesque. He says the appointment of Gresham is "like putting live coals and boiling oil on the bald head of the Democratic party."

It is quite a compliment to our institutions that Mr. Gladstone wants to create an Irish judiciary as near as possible like our Supreme court.

Congressmen Turpin and Waugh, of Indiana, indulged in a lively scrap. Henceforth the cry of the Congressional fighter will be called "Waugh!"

Gresham hated Harrison, but how much more noble is Harrison in defeat than Gresham in this hour of his dearly bought triumph!

Gov. McKinley has the sympathy of every citizen in his financial loss.

12,084,098.

The Above the CORRECTED Total Popular Vote.

By corrections of the official figures of the popular vote of the United States at the Presidential election last November, the second edition of the Tribune Almanac for 1893, now going through the press, will give the total number of votes cast as follows:

Harrison, Rep.	5,175,201
Cleveland, Dem.	5,554,267
Bidwell, Proh.	269,299
Weaver, Peo.	1,042,531
Wing, Soc. Lab.	21,534
Scattering, defective, etc.	21,266
Total	12,084,098

This has, of course, entirely disarranged our awards, printed two weeks ago. We are compelled to go over all the coupons again, and to rearrange the awards according to the above figures. This will result in cutting off a few of those who were in the first list of awards, and in adding a few new names to the list; but the larger number of those in the list as published will still receive premiums.

Owing to this state of things, we shall not be able to send out our awards on March 1, as we had intended, but will do so as soon as possible. We shall announce the awards in next week's issue.

HOKE SMITH.

The conundrum, "Who is Hoke Smith?" which was started on its rounds by Secretary Noble, has been answered by Grover Cleveland. Hoke Smith is to be the next secretary of the Interior. The mention of his name, a week or so ago, in connection with a Cabinet preferment, has been considered in the light of a joke by most people; but it turns to have been in earnest.

The appointment is one apparently dictated by both vindictiveness and by a desire to reward a faithful supporter. Hoke Smith is the editor of the Atlanta Evening Journal, a paper which has been steadily growing in circulation and influence, though it has not the national reputation of its rival, the Atlanta Constitution. It will be remembered that Clark Howell, editor of the Constitution, was a bitter opponent of Cleveland's nomination last year, and since his election he has been demanding an extra session of Congress to pass a free trade bill, declaring that Cleveland will be a "traitor" to the Democracy if he don't do it. Furthermore, when Hill made his Southern tour, Mr. Howell acted as his fugleman, and in fact his paper has been a supporter of Hill as against Cleveland.

Any one who is acquainted with Mr. Cleveland's mental make-up knows that by so doing Clark Howell has committed an unpardonable sin against the fat dictator of the Democracy. Mr. Hoke Smith, who had been unknown to fame up to that time, saw his chance. He supported Cleveland and antagonized Hill as strenuously as Howell did the opposite. The political cards ran his way, and lo! he is to be the next secretary of the Interior, and the viceroy of Mr. Cleveland in Georgia.

Of course the elements of fitness and competency did not enter into Mr. Cleveland's selection. He has chosen an obscure country editor to reward him for partisan and personal service, and to rebuke a more powerful editor and paper for daring to be independent. What the Democracy of Georgia will do in the premises remains to be seen.

THE LEAGUE MEETING.

If any of our friends the enemy have hugged to their bosoms that delusive phantom of hope, the idea that the Ohio Republicans were discouraged and divided, the convention of the state league of Republican clubs certainly should undeceive them. The spirit of battle breathed in the speeches; the conviction that Republican principles are right and just, and therefore not to be abandoned as if they were mere matters of policy rather than of sincere belief, permeated the entire gathering; and the animating spirit of those present seemed to be to drop personal differences, to abandon factional discussions within the party lines, and present an united front to the enemy in the coming campaign.

The message from John Sherman, counseling unity and a desire that "any divisions in the past may be forgotten," was well received; and the magnetic dispatch of Foraker—"Impossible to be with you to-night, but I will be with you in the fight"—called the throng gathered at the banquet to their feet, and loud and long were the cheers, presaging "vim, vigor and victory" for the Republican campaign this year. The speech of McKinley was an excellent one—a good key-note for the political combat of next fall; and, better than all, the platform which the convention adopted contained an extract from the Minneapolis platform, which is the compact statement of the Republican position on the tariff, and which marks the line along which victory is assured. It declares in favor of protection, and defines it as meaning that "all articles which cannot be manufactured in the United States, except the luxuries, should be admitted free of duty, and that on all coming into competition with American labor, there should be levied duties equal to the difference between wages at home and abroad." This is the true doctrine, and it shows the situation to be full of hope that the League convention so boldly and squarely proclaimed it as the corner-stone of the Republican faith.

King Teburiemo, of Butaritari, one of the Gilbert Islands, appeals to the United States for protection or annexation. As Great Britain is already in possession of the islands, the king's predicament reminds one of the story of the Irishman who was sucking raw eggs. One contained a live chicken which chirped feebly as it was swallowed. "Be jabers, my friend," remarked Pat, "ye shpoke too late!"

Lindsay, who succeeds Carlisle as senator from Kentucky, has received the formal approval of the New York mugwumps. The Evening Post, of that city, whose editor is hierophant of the mugwump cult, declares that Lindsay is "in thorough sympathy with Mr. Cleveland at all points." Mr. Lindsay can, after that, order a halo and a golden harp at once.

Does the nomination of Hoke Smith mean a sort of Hoky-poky administration?

Buck Kilgore should have been in Kansas to help kick doors down.

JUST FOR LADIES.

Mrs. Cleveland rarely kisses her friends.

Mrs. Burton Harrison is witty, vivacious and companionable.

Purple catalaysas are Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt's favorite flowers.

Mrs. Anson Phelps Stokes' dinners are often for sixty or more people.

In Mrs. Elbridge T. Gerry's new house there will be twelve servants' rooms.

A pale yellow empire gown is one of Miss Elsie Clews' most fetching costumes.

Miss Hattie Blaine, the best looking member of her family, is also the most amiable.

Mrs. Kernochan is devoted to superb and elaborate adornment both in dress and jewels.

Mrs. Hicks-Lord has the details of every piece of property she owns at her fingers' ends.

Mrs. Ogden Mills' house is more like a foreign palace than a New York dwelling house.

Miss Fanny Pryor has the somewhat rare specialty of being a home girl, and cares little for society.

The oblong dining room of Mrs. Theodore Havemeyer's house is entirely hung with old tapestries.

Mrs. Arthur Rotch, nee Colt, has accomplishments far beyond those of young women generally met in society.

Mrs. Henry W. McVickar has adopted the fashion of wearing many ornaments in her hair, when dressed for a ball.

No better or briefer description of Mrs. George M. Pullman can be given than the mention of her resemblance to Patti.

Catherine Weed Barnes is a very skillful amateur photographer, and at her home in Albany she has an expensive studio.

Miss Emma Wood, a recent debutante, is an extremely pretty girl, who will have lots of money and who is vastly admired.

Mrs. George Gould will always be a pretty woman, for with such eyes as she possesses, she never could be anything else.

At a dinner recently given by Mrs. Harper the center piece was of fine pale pink flowers and measured nine feet in length.

Mrs. DeWitt Talmage makes her husband's pastoral and social engagements and all his lecturing interests are in her hands.

The pure empire style still exists in the Island of Martinique, where the young native women wear the simple flowing robe of Josephine's time.

Citron-green and swallow-blue cloth costumes trimmed with revers, capes and edgings of otter fur form some of the most elegant costumes sent from Paris.

Mrs. Arthur M. Dodge devotes many of her leisure moments to dressing dolls, and once a year she has a sale for her favorite charity, the Virginia Day Nursery.

Mrs. Custer, widow of the ill-fated General, has a large following of devoted personal friends, including representatives from all phases of the social, military and workaday world.

The Anne of Austria collar, which turns away at the neck, leaving the throat exposed, is used for dinner gowns. Venetian point, Honiton and duchess lace are in vogue for these collars.

Among the new, very soft and beautiful spring woolens are those damassed with small flower sprays in colored silks. Costumes made of these fabrics have vests and pipings the color of the flowers.

Although the sheath skirt is still in marked favor, both here and abroad, all sorts of devices are resorted to by the modiste to relieve its plain severe effect. Plaitings, ruches, both wide and narrow, in single and triple rows, passementerie in deep arabesque designs, pipings bordering bias bands of brocade silk or velvet, lace and other flounces caught up with empire bows of velvet ribbon, elaborate braidings, straight rows of gimp, and dangling silk cord ornaments falling from rich galloon bands, are among the devices used to enrich and elaborate the effect of former straight undecorated skirt breadths.

WORLD'S FAIR NOTES.

In the Fine Arts exhibit at the World's Fair will appear three pictures from Windsor Castle, loaned by Queen Victoria, and several from the Prince of Wales' collection.

The Japanese royal family will be represented at the World's Fair. It is announced positively that the eldest son and probable successor to the Mikado will visit Chicago in September.

The king of Siam, at his own expense, has decided to make an interesting display in the manufactures, agricultural and forestry buildings at the World's Fair, and will also erect a royal pavilion of elaborate carved woods.

The Royal Chorus society of Belgium, more than a hundred strong, will visit the World's Fair and take part in the concerts in choral hall. The chorus recently gave a series of concerts in London for charitable purposes, and was received with enhusiasm.

Germany's building at the World's Fair was dedicated with appropriate exercises on January 27, the anniversary of Emperor William's birth. The building is a handsome structure, costing $150,000, and is nearly completed.

An English salt concern has made a salt statue, modeled after Bartholdi's "Liberty Enlightening the World," in New York harbor. The statue is 5½ feet high and stands on a rock salt base 7 feet high. The salt was taken from a mine 250 feet deep. The English firm will send it as an exhibit to the World's Fair.

The Patterson and Newark mills of New Jersey will make a splendid silk exhibit at the World's Fair. The silk in all its stages of manufacture will be displayed, together with the silk worms and cocoons from which the silken threads will be spun and passed through various manipulations until they appear in the finished silk texture ready for the market.

The Queen Regent of Spain will be represented at the World's Columbian Exposition by the Infanta Eulalia and her husband, Prince Antoine. The Spanish cabinet has sanctioned their visit to the World's Fair as represenatives of Queen Regent Christina. The Infanta Eulalia was born February 12, 1864, and is therefore, nearly 29 years of age. She was married to Prince Antoine, son of Prince Antoine d'Orleans, duke of Montpensier, February 28, 1886. The Infanta Eulalia is the youngest sister of King Alfonso.

WELL KNOWN NAMES.

Mr. Cleveland's secretary of War will select a station for Major Halford. Perhaps it will be Hawaii.

Mr. M. A. Anderson, assistant sergeant-at-arms of the Arkansas House, acts as doorkeeper in the absence of the sergeant-at-arms.

Henry Villard felt called upon at a semi-public dinner the other night to make it clear that he is to be included in Mr. Cleveland's cabinet.

Massachusetts is preparing to abolish her spring fast day, and in its place make a holiday of that really significant date, the 19th of April.

One of the reform measures advocated by "Old Pete Turney," as the governor of Tennessee is called by his people, is the enlargement of the penitentiary.

Nikita, ruler of the Montenegrins, is said to drive a thrifty bargain with such of his people as need loans, the interest being anywhere from 18 to 30 per cent.

Speaking of Dr. Parkhurst's way of chasing the devil out of New York, Sam Jones says it reminds him of the way his dog ran a hog out of a Georgia cornfield. The dog ran on ahead.

Senator Quay has purchased a lot in Washington for $54,450, and will build a residence to cost nearly twice as much. The senator has made politics pay in Pennsylvania if some of his understrappers—Delamater, for instance—haven't.

Rev. Dr. McCosh has sent $1,250 to the congregation of the East Free church at Brechin, N. J., of which he was at one time minister, to help any deserving young man connected therewith in his studies for the ministry of the free church.

"The boys made a fool of me in 1884," Governor Flower is quoted as saying the other day. "I resolved then and there to show my friends and the country that Roswell P. Flower was no joke. Now I am in the governor's chair. Do not imagine that I have realized my ambition. Far from it."

A petition is being circulated in the City of Mexico and is receiving many signatures, to be submitted to Mr. Cleveland when he assumes the office of President of the United States, requesting him to appoint Col. E. C. Moreford, United States consul general in this city, as United States minister to Mexico.

"Judge Jackson," says Senator Washburn, of Minnesota, "is not an old state rights Democrat, as has been reported. He comes of old Whig stock, and I have no doubt that on all political questions he will vote with the Republicans. He was a Union man during the war, which proves conclusively that he was never a believer in the state rights doctrine.

THROUGH THE CONDENSER.

Paper pipes are in use.

The hog crop is a failure.

In 1892 1,250 ships were built.

Eggs are boiled by electricity.

An Egyptian mummy costs $100.

Europe takes California oranges.

Nicaragua negro miners eat clay.

A Kansas City man runs a rat farm.

Letters will be stamped by electricity.

The sultan of Jahore has $10,000,000 in jewels.

In thirty years wrecks on the British coast cost 20,000 lives.

Kansas is the only state in the union that produces reeled silk.

A tax on street organ-grinders is proposed by two London vestries.

It is said that 1,000 rose trees are required to supply two ounces of attar of roses.

Publishers' Desk.

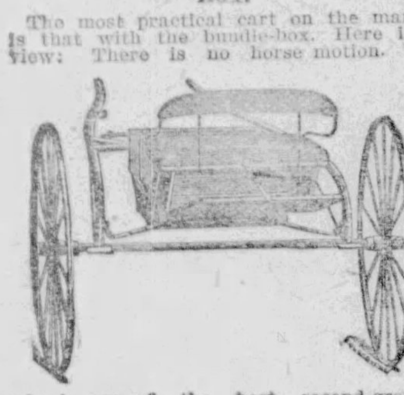
HAVE YOU A HORSE?

Then Here's the Chance to Get Vehicle or Harness Cheap for Him!

The Murray Manufacturing Company, of Cincinnati, has been for several years selling directly to consumers at wholesale prices. It has no agents, agencies, commissions or "retail" prices. Of course these wholesale prices had to include the cost of advertising, which is large, and the profits. By a contract entered into with The Blade, by which the latter agrees to bear all the expenses of advertising, the Murray Company agrees to sell to The Blade's subscribers only at actual cost—surrendering profits. Its advantage is in the fact that larger sales mean lower cost of production of each. If it makes and sells only 100 road-carts they may cost it $45 each. If it makes 1,000 they may cost it $39 each. If it sells the extra 900 for actual cost, $39 each, it will still make $6 each on the other 100—saved on the cost of production. On this basis of profit, on increased production only, the contract is based.

Phaeton Body Cart With Bundle-Box.

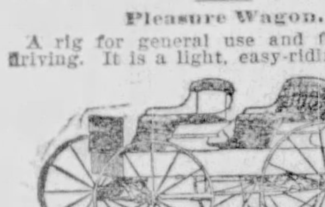
The most practical cart on the market is that with the bundle-box. Here is a view: There is no horse motion. The



wheels are of the best second-growth hickory; axles and tires of the best forged steel; body painted black and gear any color desired; seat upholstered in cloth or imitation leather. Tracks either 56 or 61 inches. Regular price, $24.75; special price to Blade subscribers, $19.50.

Pleasure Wagon.

A rig for general use and for pleasure driving. It is a light, easy-riding and con-



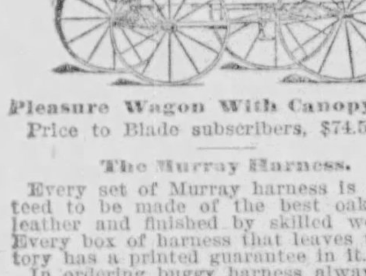
venient carriage. The seats are movable. Regular price, $59; special price to Blade subscribers, $53.50.

Spindle-Body Road Wagon.

This is light, stylish, durable and made in natural wood, oiled and varnished unless otherwise ordered.

It will be painted as desired. It is built throughout in the finest manner and up-

holstered in corduroy or imitation leather. Tracks 56 or 61 inches. Regular price, $31.75; special price to Blade subscribers, $30.17.



Pleasure Wagon With Canopy Top.

Price to Blade subscribers, $74.50.

The Murray Harness.

Every set of Murray harness is guaranteed to be made of the best oak-tanned leather and finished by skilled workmen. Every box of harness that leaves the factory has a printed guarantee in it.

In ordering buggy harness always state whether side-rein or overcheck is wanted, whether nickel or imitation rubber and about the weight of the horse. In ordering harness, with collar and hames give inside measurement of old collar from top to bottom. All ordinary harness is made to fit horses up to 1,200 pounds. Horses over this size belong to the draught class and require special harness. They can be made for horses over 1,200 pounds at $2 extra on single and $4 extra on double sets.

SINGLE BUGGY HARNESS.

Bridle 5-8 inch wide, fancy front, patent-leather blinds, round side-rein or overcheck; lines, flat, fair or black; fancy-creased breast collar, with 1 1-2 inch single strap traces; 3-inch saddle, patent-leather skirts, full padded, fancy box loop; shaft tugs; fancy-creased belly-bands; fancy-creased, single strap breeching; round crupper. No martingale.

This harness in breast collar at....$ 9.25
With collar and hames.......... 10.50

LIGHT DOUBLE CARRIAGE HARNESS.

Bridle, 5-8 in., box loops, flat reins, patent-leather blinds. Lines, 1 in., flat, black body, 7-8 in. fair hand parts. Hames, iron, 7 lb., box loop tugs. Collar, all black buggy. Traces, 1 1-8 in., double and stitched. Pads, with inserted housing, flat belly-bands. Turn-backs, 3-4 in., scalloped, round dock. Yoke-straps, 1 3-4 in., choke straps.

Price, with breeching..........$16.50

SINGLE WAGON HARNESS.

Bridle, 3-4 in., box loops, flat reins, patent leather blinds. Lines, 1 in., all black. Hames, iron, 3 1-2 lb., 1 1-4 in. box loops. Collar, all black. Saddle, 3 1-2 in., iron jockey, rubber lined. Trace, 1 1-4 in., double and stitched. Shaft tugs, double and stitched; folded belly-bands. Breeching folded with lay, round dock, 1 in. Side straps, two flat hip straps. No martingale. Made also with breast collar; folded with lay, box loops, 1 1-8 in.

X C trimmed, with breast collar, price..........$ 9.50
X C trimmed, with collar and hames.......... 10.50

DOUBLE FARM HARNESS.

Bridles, 7-8 in., P. W. Stage buckles in. Lines, 7-8 in., all flat. Hames, I. O. T., red clip stage. Collars, stage pattern. Traces, 1 1-2 in., double and stitched, with stage chains. Backs, folded with lay, belly-bands. Turn-backs, 7-8 in. Hip straps. Breast straps, with snaps and slides. Choke straps. Price, $15.50.

Can furnish the above harness, with breeching folded with lay, two hip straps, price..........$16.80

HEAVY DOUBLE FARM HARNESS.

Similar in description to the double farm harness, but with 1 3-8-inch all-leather trace, double and stiched with cockeye. Square patent-leather blind, bridle and heavier body parts.

Price, with breeching..........$21.00

The harness is delivered packed at the express office, Cincinnati, from which point the purchaser pays express charges. Nothing will be supplied different from what is here advertised, and these offers must be accepted or rejected without modification of any kind. Nothing will be sent C. O. D.

Send to the Wilbur H. Murray Mfg. Co., Cincinnati, O., for their catalogue, and if they have anything else you want, you can have a special discount of 5 per cent from their prices, if you send your order to The Blade. Address all orders, with New York draft or money order, to

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

Our Blade tea sets and Blade washing machines were very popular premiums last year, and are often inquired for. The offers for both made last year hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of The Blade containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 80-piece china tea set and the Weekly Blade one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly Blade one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everbody can have a good copy at a very low price. Most of these pictures are done in high colors, in close imitation of the original painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures either 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

1. The Roman Chariot Race.
2. The Retreat From Moscow.
3. Christ Leaving the Praetorium.
4. Napoleon at Friedland.
5. Christ Before Pilate.
6. The Grand Canal of Venice.
7. The Horse Fair.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
9. The Landing of Columbus.
10. Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca.
11. Christ Walking on the Sea of Galilee.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

WHAT METEORS ARE MADE OF

An Analysis of One of the Three Largest Meteors Hereabouts.

An analysis has just been made of one of the three largest meteorites that have hit the United States. This analysis will prove of interest in view of the recent comet and meteor scare. It is fair to assume that the majority of the meteors in the so-called November

meteoric orbit are composed of the same material of which this one consists. In fact a similar sameness in make-up has been found to exist in all the meteors which have been analyzed. The formula is as follows:

Iron	93.80
Nickel	4.81
Cobalt	.51
Copper	.005
Lead	.19
Sulphur	.01
Total	99.325

Only a portion of the crust was used in the analysis, which accounts for the discrepency in the total. The meteorite was found in November, 1887, by one Jacob Snyder, about a foot below the ground, while digging to plant an apple tree near his house, five miles to the southeast of Gettysburg. Mr. Snyder and his neighbors jumped to the conclusion that there was an iron mine on the farm and his property rose tremendously in value. Had he been any kind of a scientist he could have easily determined the nature of his find and then have exploited the value of his mine, sold his property for a big sum, and cleared out pending the mining arrangements. As it was, the true character of the meteorite was not discovered until 1891.

Its three largest dimensions are 11.24 and 33 1-2 inches, and it weighs 847 pounds. An effort was made to buy it by the National Museum, but as Mr. Snyder placed the price very high it was eventually bought by Mr. Edwin E. Howell, who has a leaning towards meteorites.

THOSE COMING CRINOLINES.

Oh, the days of tribulation that are coming to the nation, when the joyous spring advancing brings the change in woman's dress;
When the crinoline and bonnet form the theme of song and sonnet and the female form entrancing causes man to blush and—guess.
Then farewell to love and kisses, tender sentiment and blisses, that have been our daily pleasure through the reign of clinging skirts.
For the telephone—long distance—must proclaim fond love's persistence and exasperating measure to the dainty beaux and flirts.
Is it not enough to swaddle men so that they can scarcely waddle in an overcoat whose pattern is an ample fit for two?
But that we should be surrounded by a hoopskirt all unbounded, whose dimensions rival Saturn or a star in heaven's blue.
Who will venture an inspection 'neath that bonnet's wide projection, to discover if our faces are the faces loved and lost.
When a circle of resistance bids him keep a cautious distance or surrender to the graces of a hoopskirt billow tossed?
Then the actor, bold and dashing, bent on "making hits" and "mashing" will assume a pose effective from the door across the way.
And an accidental meeting will disclose the man retreating up the lamppost's form, deflective, while he says his little say.
And the older heads and wiser will be driven to devise a plan whereby their sweet advances can be made without a pen;
For there'll be no use in talking, whether riding out or walking—and they'll never take the chances of a "breach-of-promise" then!
Matinees will be forsaken—three seats by one woman taken—theater and opera ended by the woeful lack of room.
At the elevated stations "stairways closed for alterations"—traffic for the time suspended, adding to the nation's gloom.
Like a hen in ruffled feather, through the streets in windy weather, maidens fair will reel and flutter in a frenzy of distress;
Cabs and cars will be deserted, men and boys will walk inverted and reserved seats in the gutter will be gobbled by the press.

—Exchange.

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young, old or middle-aged man suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors or excesses will enclose stamp to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No humbug, no deception. Address Charles Gaus, Marshall, Mich.

DON'T BITE YOUR LIPS.

Young Girls Disfigure Themselves by a Nervous Habit.

"If young girls only knew," remarked a woman eminent in her profession as a physician, says the Brandon Banner, "how they disfigure themselves by continually biting their lips, I think that they would make the effort to break themselves of the habit.

"In infancy the red line at the lower edge of the lip is very clearly defined. Constant irritation with the upper teeth sometimes extends the red color for half or three-quarters of an inch below the original line, and destroys the symmetry of the mouth. The lip becomes thickened and sometimes inflamed; frequently there are deep creases or cracks, and the wind and sunburn and discolor it until it is almost a positive deformity.

"An ugly mouth is often the result of a habit which has its rise in the possession of a dimple. Who has not seen girls, and even middle-aged women, in street cars making themselves ridiculous in their efforts to create a dimple by biting their lips? Every sensible person in the car who took the trouble to observe them at all was doubtless laughing at them for their folly, but, all unconscious, they kept on with this silly practice. Absolute repose of the features should be taught every child as a part of its earliest lessons."

THE MODERN INVALID

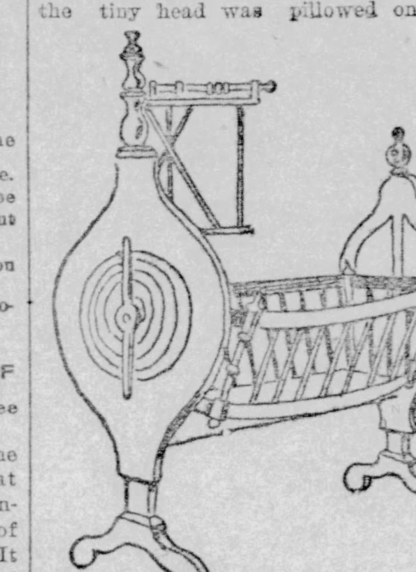
Has tastes medically, in keeping with other luxuries. A remedy must be pleasantly acceptable in form, purely wholesome in composition, truly beneficial in effect and entirely free from every objectionable quality. If really ill he consults a physician; if constipated he uses the gentle family laxative Syrup of Figs.

TO KEEP BABY QUIET

ALL FOR THE INFANT TERRIBLE.

One of the Great Problems That Confront Humanity—Various Ingenious Devices of Yankee Inventors to Assist.

The genesis of the cradle by primitive man, or rather woman, since necessity is always the mother of invention, is not known. Nature provided a cradle of the arms of the first mother that folded instinctively about her babe, and the tiny head was pillowed on the



THIS ONE WINDS UP.

maternal breast, and the infant's slumbers were watched by the mother face bending above.

It is this most human impulse and passion which gives such a divine tenderness to the madonnas. The old masters knew better than to consign the child to some patent nurse while the virgin sat near embroidering an altar cloth for the tabernacle.

The mother's arms is the cradle his or her majesty the baby prefers yet, and he protests aloud and will not accept a soulless substitute even if it have down pillows, a lace canopy, automatic back action and a music-box attachment. Not much! And the baby is right, too, and the only thing left in this sad old world that is incorruptible and knows not the name of hyprocrisy.

A cradle bears the same relation to the natural nest that an incubator bears to a hen. Elaboration simply adds in-

AN AUTOCRAT OF THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY.

sult to the injury. In this matter the infant terrible does not take kindly to civilization, and is ungrateful for his heirship to all the ages of invention.

Eve did it. She had to lay her baby down to decide whether her costume of fig leaves looked better cut on the bias, or if it needed reforming altogether. The baby raised Cain, so the mother swung him up on the bough of a tree, where he crowed at the novelty for a time and then cried again for something new. Since that time the baby's demands for new kinds of amusement have kept ahead of the supply. But never again has he laughed and played

HERE SLUMBERED THE CHILDREN OF THE GREAT EMANCIPATOR.

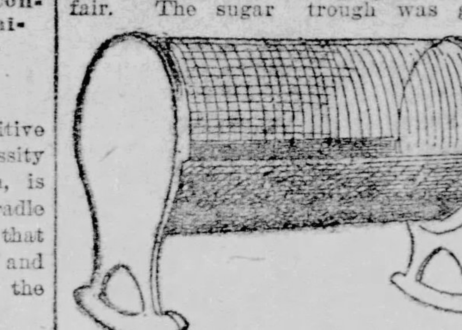
been soothed to sleep and awakened, always in the mother's arms. The evil one has been busy with invention for his partial banishment, and the paragrapher has made more agonized efforts to be funny about the baby's indignation than about any other subject, not excepting the mother-in-law. Not one of them, however has expressed both the truth and pathos of the situation as did the poet Young in his cheerful night thoughts—"The cradle rocks us to the tomb."

One reason why Young America is such a vigorous product is because a partial pause was given to his banishment. The pioneer learned something from the aborigine mother, whom Chateaubriand so beautifully describes in "Atala." The Indian woman invariably tied her child to the low swinging bow of the sugar maple tree, where the lightest breeze rocked it to sleep. The maple was the only tree of the forest that was trusted with the precious burden. This must be the original of the old nursery lullaby, "Rock-a-bye baby, on the tree top."

The maple tree was both the cradle and the aerial tomb of Indian babies, and for this reason was peculiarly esteemed. The feeling communicated itself to the early settler who made the first rude cradle of pioneer days out of a length of maple log. This was split, hollowed out, the bark stripped off, knots trimmed away, and it was ready for the little stranger. He probably liked it as well as he has ever liked any artificial nurse since. There was some excuse for the mother in the many demands upon her time and strength. It was not even her hand that rocked the world in the sugar-trough cradle, but her foot. Her hand was busy knitting socks for the father, who was literally hewing a home out of the forest.

The cradle that was made of an oblong box set on rockers marked as distinct and important an epoch in America as did the introduction of the cooking stove and sulphur matches. Neighbors came miles to see it. It was neatly planed and painted pink or blue, according to the sex of the child. The clumsy rockers were fashioned with an adz and finished with round knobs at the end to prevent overturning. The color scheme was carried out in the dainty patch-work quilt and mosquito netting. These were the pride of our grandmothers.

It is not probable that Abraham Lincoln ever reposed in so gorgeous an affair. The sugar trough was good



PROTECTED FROM FLIES.

enough for him, but by the time he had babies of his own the cradle had reached a respectable stage of evolution and was made by the village carpenter or cabinetmaker. The cradle that is among the interesting relics in the house at Springfield, Ill., is clumsy and heavy, according to modern ideas, but it is substantial enough to serve several generations of babies yet.

The chief advance that has been made since that time has been toward beauty and comfort. Many inventions have been patented having for their recommendation more or less shameless frauds to impose upon the baby. It is to the eternal honor of the parents that they will have none of them. Any self-respecting infant who was ever rocked in an invention of W. A. N. Long would have howled the roof off the house and the father would have hunted for the inventor with a gun. It run automatically by an arrangement of wheels that clicked like a thrashing machine. Nice lullaby, that! It deserves the oblivion of the patent office, where it has laid under the mountain of reports that have accumulated since 1861.

The next man to tackle the cradle and come off second best was an E. Whitman, who thought it all out in Maine woods. A churn and a baby were always en evidence in New England rural homes. Why should they not work harmoniously together? The reult of this brilliant thinking was a cradle that took the place of a nurse and dairymaid. This was a consummation devoutly to be wished, and would have worked beautifully if the cream had been ready to churn when the baby was ready to cry and if the baby had stopped when the butter came. The churn was not detachable, and its cheerful clatter made night and day hideous.

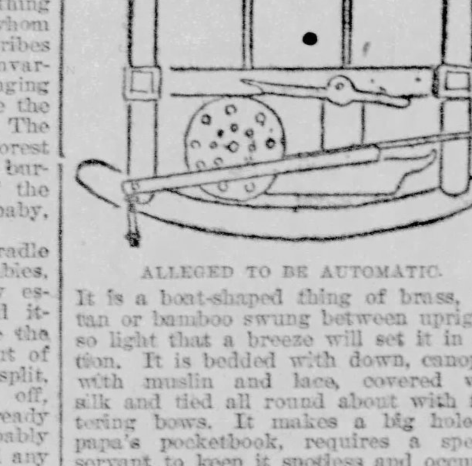
Among the vagaries of inventive genius is one by A. M. Christianson. It was a tea canister shaped affair with a cover of woven wire netting to exclude insects. Some one who had been born to be its bete noir dubbed it the "peanut roaster." Thenceforth so far as its hopes of winning public favor was

The "piano-bed," invented by David Cox, also died a-bornin'. The patent was taken out on the padded convex edges and treadle. The fault with this was that it was not provided with a fortissimo stop to attach to the baby.

The modern flat that demands combination furniture is responsible for the monstrosity of a craddle that divides down the middle and juggles itself, into a tete-a-tete. Another one is for the especial convenience of the hostess. The baby is put to sleep in the cradle, the sides fold up over the top into a flat canopy, a linen cover embroidered with mottoes and things is thrown over it, and madame mere rings for 5 o'clock tea, her guests none the wiser.

The most successful combination yet invented is a cradle and armchair. The chair folds up against the end when not in use. The baby was sure of being rocked if any one had leisure to sit down, and it would not frighten an infant into fits as would the automatic machine invented by a D. Walker. The clock work was concealed in the hollow post and kept up a buzzing that was calculated to make a nervous person scream. Several attempts have been made to combine a cradle and carriage, thus doing away with one article of furniture. If this could be done successfully it would have great popularity.

At present the cradle, pure and simple, is fearfully and wonderfully made.



ALLEGED TO BE AUTOMATIC.

It is a boat-shaped thing of brass, rattan or bamboo swung between uprights, so light that a breeze will set it in motion. It is bedded with down, canopied with muslin and lace, covered with silk and tied all round about with fluttering bows. It makes a big hole in papa's pocketbook, requires a special servant to keep it spotless and occupies mamma's friends several months making sacred vestments for it.

How does the baby appreciate this gorgeous receptacle? He howls for just an ordinary pair of arms to take him up and cuddle him, bless his little heart!

How Mortifying.

He threw his arms around her neck,
And strained her to his breast,
And there they stuck, for he had caught
His whiskers in her vest.
—American Knit-Goods Review.

—"I was deaf for a year, caused by catarrh in the head, but was perfectly cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla." H. Hicks, Rochester, N. Y.

READING.

The Great Coal Railroad in Financial Trouble—The Combine Hadn't Enough Money.

New York, Feb. 20.—The third day of the great battle between masked foes in Reading territory opened on the stock exchange this morning when the slaughter of Friday and Saturday was continued, and Reading defenders were routed, horse, foot and dragoons.

The moment the exchange was opened for business huge blocks of Reading were thrown on the market, and inside of twelve minutes the price was hammered down 6 1-2 points, making a total decline since the downward movement began of 15 1-2 points. The galleries were packed to suffocation by an immense crowd which was interested and amazed at what it saw. On the floor pandemonium reigned. Around the Reading post there was a wild, struggling mass of panic stricken humanity. Brokers bumped, roared, yelled, gesticulated. The roar arising from the babel of thousands of voices extended beyond the walls of the building and caused passers by to stop in amazement.

The opening quotation for Reading was 36. Rather that was the first recorded quotation, for the howling, crazed crowd of men dealing in the stock made it impossible to say what the first sale was really made at. For minutes the tape was given up to Reading quotations. When not used for Reading, Northern Pacific quotations were sent out. It was a panic. Brokers literally tumbled over each other in their eagerness to unload. Reading was thrown on the market in big blocks of from 1,000 to 11,000 shares at a time and snatched up by the bears at panic prices. Reading first, second and third income bonds dropped a point a minute. Northern Pacific, too, was affected, and owing to the charges made by the investigating committee against Henry Villard and the present management, dropped several points.

In the first ten minutes Reading stock dropped to 29 1-2, a decline of 6 1-2 points, and a decline of 17 points since Friday. There seemed to be supporting orders at that price, for the stock rallied to 31 1-2, and the largest volume of trading was done between those figures.

Philadelphia, Feb. 20.—1:30 p. m.—A rumor is current that the Reading will go into a receiver's hands.

Pushing Up the Stock.

New York, Feb. 21.—When the stock exchange hammer fell at 10 o'clock today, the bulk of the crowd of brokers on the floor was closely pressed around the Reading board and operations began at once with an uproar that caused the uninitiated in the visitors' galleries to think the bottom had dropped out of Wall street. But the throng of traders was not as great as that of yesterday, nor were operations nearly so heavy. Reading opened at a slight advance over yesterday's closing, viz., 1 per cent to 31. The hammering which began as soon as voices could be lifted and hands upraised, quickly nullified the improvement and in less than three minutes the unlucky stock dipped down to 28 7-8. In ten minutes, however, the Reading crowd melted away to about thirty operators who maintained the war with vigor.

According to the financial man of the Commercial Advertiser, who watched the shooting of the Reading shuttle, only one sale was made at 30, when the downward course was kept up with large sales at 29 7-8, 29 1-2, 29 5-8, 29 3-8, 29 1-2 and 29. Two points were then lost in five or six minutes and still the bulls could not stem the tide, for it went down at nearly every sale. It fluctuated for some time at 28 3-4 to 28 7-8, occasionally touching 29, but only for a flitting second.

Then came a short breathing spell, in which the prices ranged from 29 to 29 1-2, none but small blocks being offered. First income bonds dropped from 55 to 51. The general list shared the depression, though sales were not heavy. New England meantime opened at 40 1-2 and sank steadily. The transactions in the first fifteen minutes reached 86,700 shares, less than half the number sold in the same time yesterday, which was 196,400.

The visitors' galleries were crowded with persons eager to see.

"What are they doing?" asked a lady of her broker escort as she pointed to the gesticulating mob.

"Selling Reading," he answered.

"But they can't sell unless some one buys. Who is buying?" she persisted.

"That is just what we all are trying to find out, and what no one knows," was the broker's laughing answer.

HOW WE GROW OLD.

The thread that binds us to life is most frequently severed ere the meridian of life is reached in the case of persons who neglect obvious means to renew failing strength. Vigor, no less the source of happiness than the condition of long life, can be created and perpetuated where it does not exist. Thousands who have experienced or are cognizant—including many physicians of eminence—of the effects of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, bear testimony to its wondrous efficacy as a creator of strength in feeble constitutions, and dilapidated and shattered systems. A steady performance of bodily functions, renewed appetite, flesh and nightly repose attend the use of this thorough and standard renovant. Use no other local tonic represented to be akin to or resemble it in effects in its place. Demand the genuine, which is an acknowledged remedy for indigestion, malaria, nervousness, constipation, liver and kidney complaints and rheumatism.

TWO WOMEN'S PRAYERS.

"Oh! for some power, some latent power,"
she sighed.
"To win men's hearts, to win and throw
aside.
To hold them captives by a tender smile,
By all the subtle witchery of Cupid's guile;
To bring proud men to bow before my
shrine,
To hear love's pleas, withholding ever
mine—
Oh, for the gift, the gift of power!" she
cried.
"To win hearts and yet to be no bride!"

"Ah! for some grace, some gentle grace,"
she said.
"To hold the love for him whom I may
wed
From lighter loves, as sacred hold apart
The honest love of one strong, loyal
heart—
'Tis highest honor manhood ever paid
To tender woman or to trusting maid—
God give me grace to hold," she softly
prayed,
"This richest gift upon love's altar laid."
—Philadelphia Times.

Prima donnas, actresses, actors of renown
Find their El Dorado in this wealthy town;
SOZODONT they patronize, will no other try,
In the way of articles teeth to beautify.
Do as they do, reader, substitutes reject;
Equal to this dentifrice you ne'er need
expect.

Uncle Remus Has the Floor.

A queer rabbit story, which beats "Uncle Remus" at his best, comes from Davidson, N. C., via the Atlanta Constitution. "John Hedrick killed a very large rabbit during the snow. It had a large raised place on the inside of the left hind leg, which he cut into and found between the flesh and hide two leather-winged bats, which were full grown. The bats were fastened to the flesh of the rabbit by a leader or something similar. There was not a broken place in the hide until Mr. Hedrick cut it."

Only a Dream.

I dreamed that I sat on an iceberg,
Far up on the Bering Sea shore,
Dressed only in thin underclothing,
Though a casing of ice, too, I wore;
Stalactites hung down from my whiskers,
Ten inches in length, if not more,
And the cold polar winds fiercely blowing
Were chilling me through to the core.
The blood in my veins was congealing,
And I knew that with me life was o'er;
So I woke, and I found that the cover
Had all fallen off on the floor.
—Kansas City Journal.

Skins of the Kid.

Kid gloves are of great antiquity. They are mentioned in the sixteenth verse of the twenty-seventh chapter of Genesis, where Rebekah, after arraying her son Jacob in neat attire thus completed his toilet: "And she put the skins of the kids of the goats upon his hands and upon the smooth of his neck."—Waverly Magazine.

A Metaphor from the Shop.

Miss Highminde—I do not love you, Mr. Brokerage, but I confess I take an interest in you.

Mr. Brokerage (with enthusiasm)—Oh, darling, can't you take the principal, too?—Chicago News Record.

M'KINLEY'S LOSS.

His Little Fortune Will be Entirely Swept Away—Details of the Failure—Notes Endorsed by the Governor Amount to $75,000.

Youngstown, O., Feb. 18.—(Special.—Robert L. Walker, banker, capitalist and manufacturer of this city, failed yesterday, and took down to ruin with him his best friend, Gov. McKinley. Ohio's chief executive is probably left without a dollar.

Gov. McKinley and Walker have been close personal friends from boyhood, and when the latter desired his signature on negotiable paper, it was freely granted, the governor having the utmost confidence in his friend and believing that he was wealthy. From time to time he endorsed notes and believed that they were taken care of.

Gov. McKinley arrived here last night and is trying to ascertain the extent of his liabilities as endorser, the amount being estimated at from $50,000 to $60,000. If not too large an amount, he will make an effort to take care of it, otherwise he will be bankrupt.

The liabilities of Walker are estimated at $250,000, and the assets at less than one-half that amount.

The governor does not know how much the notes will aggregate, nor which ones have been paid. He placed explicit confidence in Walker, who never hesitated to use him.

The governor is not worth more than $40,000 or $50,000, and the payment of these notes will leave him a financial wreck.

Friends here, the richest men in the valley, have undertaken to raise the amount for which the governor has obligated himself, and loan to him on his personal notes, thus giving him time to trim himself. The amount has been raised, and is ready to be applied as soon as the amount is known definitely.

CHICAGO TRUSTEE IS CHOSEN.

Mrs. McKinley's Private Fortune Will be Given Up.

Chicago, Feb. 21.—Governor McKinley, made a bankrupt by over-fidelity to the interests of a friend, has asked H. H. Kohlsaat, of this city, to act as his trustee, and may be compelled to resign the gubernatorial chair of Ohio and begin the active practice of law. The conference which led to Mr. Kohlsaat's selection as trustee was held in Cleveland Sunday evening.

It was found that the governor's liabilities are $95,000, a sum nearly five times as large as he has saved during the 49 years of his life. Mrs. McKinley has property, which will net probably $75,000, if sold under the hammer." She proposes to turn this over to Trustee Kohlsaat. She is an invalid, and her fortune came as a legacy from her father.

Her friends protest against allowing her means to go to cancel the governor's debts, incurred by another man, but she insists. Thus the two become penniless. They will lose their Canton home, and all their household goods. Mrs. McKinley's farm and all go, so that in poverty they begin life again.

Mr. Kohlsaat, in an interview this morning, said the news was correct, and as the transactions between Mr. McKinley and himself had been made public, he would tell the story of the calamity. He considered it one of the most unfortunate things that had happened within his memory.

Victim of Treachery.

He said: "Mr. McKinley is the victim of most aggravated treachery. He never knew to what extent he was becoming involved, because he trusted implicitly in the judgment of his friend. The exposure of his falsity completely unnerved the victim, and while political reverses were accepted as part of a political life he is almost unable to endure the present crash. But, honest man that he always has been, he sadly told me he would begin again, and no man should lose a cent who lent him money by reason of his name.

"It is probable Myron T. Merrick, treasurer of the Society of Savings of Cleveland, will act with me as trustee. At present it is not possible to say how the financial end of the calamity will be settled. The governor will turn over every penny he has, but this will only be a drop compared with the aggregate liabilities. He said his wife was thoroughly decided to help him out with her own means, which I think will amount to $70,000, if sold at auction. The possessions consist of farm land near Canton, and some other unimproved property. However, all of it will not cover the debts, since when I left Mr. McKinley we figured at least $90,000 liabilities, and they are increasing almost hourly.

Will Retire from Politics.

"The governor will retire from politics, since he cannot hold office and again get up financially. He said he would begin his law practice again, and make it his object in life to pay all that he had been dragged into owing. His affairs are a complete wreck, the failure taking the modest home and its contents. The friends of Mrs. McKinley, heroic woman that she is, declare she must not put her fortune at the mercy of creditors. Just what will be done on her part is not yet decided. She is positive one way; her friends are equally decided the other. A dispatch received last evening says Mrs. McKinley is with her husband in Cleveland, and the parties were in a conference as to final action.

"Will the governor resign? Well, it is hardly possible to see what else he can do. It will be quite necessary, since he proposes to settle dollar for dollar, and there is no money in being governor of any state. He once had a good practice, and his brilliant reputation will add to it."

THE GOVERNOR DENIES IT.

Says He Has No Intention of Resigning His Office.

Cleveland, O., Feb. 21.—Governor McKinley is still at the home of Col. M. T. Herrick, in this city, arranging the business complications resulting from the Walker failure at Youngstown. The governor was seen this morning and questioned in regard to the report that he may resign his office as governor of Ohio. He says most positively that there is no truth in any such report; that he has at no time contemplated resigning his office.

The governor, under the present embarrassments, is showing what a grand man he is. He had a small fortune before he went to Congress, and he has added nothing to it in recent years. All of that will be swept away. In all the years in which he has served the people he has been so scrupulously honest that he has allowed to pass by many opportunities for money making.

POWER.

A 30-foot windmill will pump water enough to supply a town of 1,000 inhabitants.

The Great Eastern was of 24,000 tonnage, but her engines were less powerful than those of an Atlantic liner of less than half the size nowadays.

The New York Central proposes to have the largest engine ever built on exhibition at Chicago, and put it to work after. It will be up to running 82 miles an hour.

The biggest gun ever built will be shown at Chicago by Herr Krupp. It will weigh 130 tons, have a 25-inch bore, and be capable of firing a ball a dozen miles.

The twin-screw and triple-screw steamships, with improved engines, develop more power with less coal than the single-screw engines. The Etruria burns about 300 tons a day.

A Limit to That.

You may jocularly tell a man he's a lyre, but it isn't wise to harp on it too much.—Boston Courier.

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AND IN THIS WAY:

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—THIS WONDERFUL—
"EARLIEST TOMATO in the WORLD"

is just what everyone wants. It has proved the earliest and best by the side of every variety. It bears abundantly of large bright red tomatoes, very smooth, of excellent quality, extremely solid all through, with only a few seeds and free from rot. My plants set in garden last of May produced full size ripe tomatoes July 2nd, and was pronounced a perfect wonder by all who saw them growing. After you once test them you will grow no others for they grow so rapidly. Seed was sown in hot bed in April. I want a BIG record for this tomato in 1893, and will pay $500 in cash to a person growing a ripe tomato in 75 days from the date the seed is sown. Also $100 to the person growing a ripe tomato in the least number of days from day seed is sown; $15 for next and $10 for next. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS for I am introducer and own all the seed. Never offered before.

SURE HEAD CABBAGE is all head and sure to head, very uniform, of large size, firm and fine in texture, excellent quality, and a good keeper. I will pay $100 for the heaviest head grown from my seed in 1893 and $50 for the next heaviest. Single heads have weighed over 60 lbs.

GIANT SILVER QUEEN ONION is the largest and handsomest ever offered. Single specimens, under sworn testimony, have weighed over 5 lbs. They are of mild and delicate flavor, grow rapidly, ripen early, flesh white and handsome. I will pay $100 for the heaviest onion grown from my seed in 1893, and $50 for next heaviest.

ALICE PANSY has created a sensation everywhere. They are the largest and contain the greatest number of colors (many never seen before in pansies) of any pansy ever offered. I offer $200 in cash to a person growing a Blossom of the "Alice Pansy" in 1893, from my seed, 4½ inches in diameter, and $50 for the largest blossom grown, $100 for second, $50 for third, $50 for fourth, $50 for fifth and $10 for sixth. Try this and get some beauties. Full particulars of all prizes in my catalogue.

MY CATALOGUE is full of bargains. $4,500 offered in premiums; $500 is offered persons sending me the largest number of customers by July 1st; $500 for the largest club orders; $100 for the largest farmer's order; and every one will be paid July 1st. Mrs. T. B. Young, Rock City, Ill., sent largest club order in 1892 and I paid her $500. Her photograph is in catalogue. Don't buy a seed until you see it. Prices low. $1 customers get 50 cents extra of their selection FREE.

MY OFFER! I will send a package each of "Earliest Tomato in the World," Sure Head Cabbage, Giant Silver Queen Onion and Alice Pansy with my Catalogue for only 25 cts. Every person sending silver, P. N. or M. O. for the above collection will receive free a package Mammoth Prize Tomato, which grows over 14 ft. high, and this year I will pay $500 to any person growing one weighing 4 lbs. It CAN be done. If 2 persons send for two collections together each will receive Free a package of "Wonder of the World" Beans. They originated among a tribe of Indians, stalks grow large as broom handle and pods 18 in. long. Beans white. It is a wonder, and such a curiosity was never heard of before. Address, F. B. Mills, Rose Hill, N. Y.

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It is adapted for every kind of sewing from the lightest muslins to the heaviest cloth and a wide range of work, Hemming, Braiding, Tucking, Ruffling, Quilting, Gathering &c.

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A touch upon a lever lengthens or shortens the stitch at will while the machine is sewing.

The woodwork of this machine is either black walnut or antique oak. Subscribers may name their choice.

We guarantee this machine to be even better than the BLADE Sewing Machine of three years ago. It is built on entire new and improved principles, and is far in advance of the regular sewing machines now on the market. It is $4.00 cheaper than any sewing machine now offered with newspaper subscriptions, AND WORTH DOUBLE. Each machine is in perfect working order when shipped, and is accompanied with printed instructions and a complete set of tools and attachments. Also a five year warranty. If it does not prove perfect or as represented, ship it back and we will refund your money.

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REMARKABLE OFFER.

We will present one of these sewing machines FREE to any person who will send us $30.00 for 30 yearly subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE. We will not require the whole club at one time either. You may send us five subscribers at a time at one dollar each, and when you have seen six such clubs the machine is yours and will be shipped. Simply number your list from one to thirty as fast as you send the names, and say in your letter that it is an instalment of names for the sewing machine premium. We shall expect the list to be completed within sixty days of the time you send the first list. Any member of an intelligent family can raise a club of thirty for the WEEKLY BLADE inside of two weeks. On these terms a charitable organization can easily place a sewing machine into the hands of some worthy and deserving poor family to be found in every community.

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The Household

Home is the Kingdom and Love is the King.

Miss Emily S. Bouton Editor

HOME TALKS.

The Coming Man.

O not for the great departed
Who framed our country's laws,
And not for the bravest-hearted
Who died in freedom's cause,
And not for some living hero
To whom all bend their knee,
My muse would raise her song of praise—
But for the man to be.

For out of the strife which woman
Is passing through to-day
A man that is more than human
Shall yet be born, I say.
A man in whose pure spirit
No dross of self will lurk;
A man who is strong to cope with wrong,
A man who is proud to work.

A man with hope undaunted,
A man with god-like power,
Shall come when he most is wanted,
Shall come at the needed hour.
He shall silence the din and clamor
Of clan disputing with clan,
And toil's long fight with purse-proud might
Shall triumph through this man.

I know he is coming, coming,
To help, to guide, to save,
Though I hear no martial drumming,
And see no flags that wave.
But the great soul-travail of woman,
And the bold free thought unfurled,
Are heralds that say he is on the way—
The coming man of the world.

Mourn not for vanished ages,
With their great heroic men,
Who dwell in history's pages,
And live in the poet's pen.
For the grandest times are before us,
And the world is yet to see
The noblest worth of this old Earth
In the men (and women) that are to be.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

WORKS BEST EVERYWHERE.

Belief in Success Helps to Bring It as a Result of Effort Hope a Characteristic of Youth—Maturity Foolishly Puts it to Flight.

Hope springs eternal in the human breast, and a very good thing is it that it does, I thought to myself as I walked along one of the recent just-above-zero days, treading daintily upon the glassy pavement that seemed constantly challenging a nearer acquaintance. A scrap of the conversation of two little fellows running along by my side, which floated to my ear, was the occasion of my reflection. One, so thinly clad that it seemed as if every drop of his blood must be congealed, said to the other, not much better in appearance:

"I'm goin' to have a good time to-night, you bet," with a strong emphasis upon the last word. "I'm goin' to Wonderland," and he strutted along with his hands pushed into his pockets, the rough, purpled line of his wrists showing below his coat sleeves. He was oblivious to cold, however; for before him danced the lights and the moving throng of people, one of which he was to be a few hours in the future.

"Ho," said the other, after a moment's silence, "next week I'm goin' to have a job, and then I kin go to Wonderland every night, I reckon." And he, too, stalked along full of the joys in store for him, and for the moment also utterly unconscious of the freezing temperature.

Oh, wonderful power of the human imagination, I thought, as I watched the little fellows swing on out of sight. In the glad belief of pleasure in store for them, all consciousness of sufferings past or present fled away, as if they were not and never had been. No memories of the nights when they went supperless to bed; no fear of the morrow when hunger might tyrannize over and torment them again disturbed their visions of what would be indeed a wonderland, the glory of which, to their young eyes, was beyond expression.

The hope, the expectation of this enjoyment, was as satisfying as a warm coat or a bounteous dinner, and would be until the demands of the body became so insistent as to silence anticipation.

The indifference of these little fellows to outside conditions was but another proof of how largely the mental may control the physical. It is only a question of individual habit of thought and strength of character whether we find life a good gift, or what is called a failure. Holding ourselves always upon a plane of hopefulness, spiritual vigor is the blessing that is sure to follow. It gives force and energy to our efforts. It makes us see possibilities where otherwise they would not be discerned. That so many people fail to perceive the moment when the tide of their fortunes is at its flood, ready for their seizure, is because they are so blinded by fear and anxiety about the future.

Children are naturally hopeful. That those two shivering, ragged boys could be joyous under such adverse circumstances is an exemplification of a characteristic natural, in a greater or less degree, to all youth. But the man and the woman allow this to be blunted by experience. Because disappointment has come so often, they conclude that hope is useless and misleading, and not a desirable factor in their lives. They are all wrong. Fear and doubt are always weakening. They palsy effort in all directions, and set tides of paralyzing and adverse thought towards every undertaking.

This hopeful, courageous attitude is the one for us to assume in our daily living. We should hold fast to it, even when it seems as if there was not a ray of light to gleam through the darkness anywhere, hold fast to it though it appears as if the very heavens turned a brazen face to our pleadings for help.

"Ah! but it is beyond our power," cries one and another, who have been called to wade through the deep waters. "It is not possible."

Ah, yes! Hard it may be, but not impossible. Perhaps this thought may help such stricken ones. We are told, and it is certainly true, that none are tried beyond their strength. If your burdens are heavy to bear it is because you have earned the right to the higher lesson designed to be taught. The advanced scholar is always given the most difficult problems to be solved, and as courage and patience and hope endure, so is the student's mental progress made greater. The same law obtains as to spiritual growth. Recognizing this as truth, and to bear grows easier.

The power which mind may be made to exercise over what is called matter is coming to be more clearly understood day by day, as being under the governance of law, and far greater than has been imagined. What I am talking about as to the influence of a hopeful attitude persisted in, in bringing good results is not a mere belief, the child of a vivid imagination, but something that is being constantly demonstrated as a law, the observance of which is rapidly growing.

Amid all of the prophecies of evil with which the daily press is rife, and the books that, under the guise of fiction or through logic, convey the idea that dark days are upon us, there is yet much optimistic writing which holds that the influences for the uplifting of the world are stronger than those that make against it, and another century will witness a wonderful climb upward. Some of it seems exceedingly fantastic, and if viewed as, in any sense, a real representation, is entirely so, but most have an underlying thought running through the lines that challenges reflection

I do not know how much or how little Julian Hawthorne intended to convey in his "June, 1993," published in the current number of the Cosmopolitan, yet it does mean more than an entertaining flight of imagination. It claims to be a vision of this country a century hence. The great changes for the better which are described were brought about by rapid transit, the result having been the gradual dispersion of the multitudes from cities, and the consequent disappearance of the terrible conditions consequent upon over-crowded centers of population. Flying machines that moved with a velocity of 75 or 100 miles an hour made it possible for business to be done in places quite remote from the homes, leaving the country to be dotted by the latter, each one having enough land surrounding it to enable the family to live a free and healthful life.

The development of the story, or plan, of the sketch, is quite curious and interesting, and the thoughtful reader will detect underneath its apparent absurdity, the hope of a development which shall bring to the masses a larger, freer life, and make vanish the seething discontent that to-day causes pessimists to look to the future with such apprehension.

This reference to such an optimistic flight of the imagination is, however, a digression. The to-day's possibilities for each and every one of us rests in our own power of self-government. A recent writer puts into pregnant words the truth that the joyous vitality which comes from the harmony of mind and body, is alone health. It is a story in which the central figure is magnificent in vital force and energy. When asked for his secret, he replied:

"The only cordial in my keeping is the ever-renewing power of correct thought. I need not repeat the truth, that all forms of matter are manifestations of the One Spirit; that in Eternal thought there can be no discords of sin or disease. Each individual manifestation, through cognizance of its spiritual self, can control the physical atoms of its body by its own will. If the personal mind hold a belief in health, youth and purity, the outward form will correspond. Sin and disease are discords in the orchestra of nature. Health of body, mind and soul are the true harmonies. Ask no other being to use the hypnotic power—under whatever name the power is called—to cure you of physical disorders or pain. Place no false belief in drugs. Hold the thought of youth, health and moral beauty, and as your mind is, so shall be your body."

Does this seem an impossible theory? It is not, as you will be convinced if you dismiss fear and hold fast to hope. Try—and by and by the habit will be formed—to believe that good awaits you, instead of evil; that success is nearer than failure. I do not mean that you should not recognize conditions sufficiently to act with wise forethought, but let a healthy optimism govern the everyday life in its minutest happenings, and the result will be a greater spiritual growth and an increase of happiness. EMILY S. BOUTON.

Household Chats.

"The latest things in petticoats for day wear, are the moire silk. A black moire is lined with pink silk and flounced on the inside up to the knees, with pink chiffon, and has flounces of black lace on the outside." So reads a "reliable" fashion book.

That we are not entirely beyond help and comfort when we cannot follow such fashions, ought to be a matter of thankfulness with us, as comparatively few women can do so.

For those who wish for something dainty, and yet not extravagant, the silk under skirts worn now are all that could be desired. These are made with a gored front and side widths, the back of two straight widths of the silk reaching half the length of the skirt, where it is finished by a flounce of 2 1-2 or 3 widths. Where this is joined, a casing is stitched on and narrow ribbon draw-strings are run in. This allows the skirt to be folded smoothly when not in use, and keeps the extra fullness in place when worn.

The bottom of these skirts is usually finished with two, or more, very full, pinked ruffles, like the skirt, and one of a contrasting color under the bottom one. For instance, a very pretty one could be made of a golden brown silk, with the under ruffle of pale blue, or a black skirt with a crimson ruffle just showing. In any combination, the drawing strings in the back must match in color the ruffle, as also must the ribbon that gathers the skirt at the waist; no bands being used. These ribbons, tied in tasteful little bows, add to the beauty of the garment.

A very pretty and durable skirt can be made of old-fashioned alpaca or brilliantine. One of silver-grey, with the trimmings of rose pink, is a very lovely addition to the trosseau of a recent bride, and was made from a dress skirt of her mother's, that had been too old-fashioned to wear for several years. One yard of pink silk was sufficient for the ruffle, and three yards of pink ribbon was all that was needed for the tie-strings, so that at a very small outlay she had as pretty a skirt as she could have bought for $10; one that would outwear a dozen silk ones, and one that could, with care, be washed when soiled.

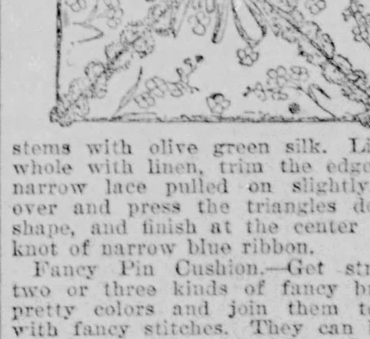
There is certainly to be a return to "hoops" if the new fashions are to be relied upon. All skirts are made wider and flaring at the bottom. Bell skirts of last year, can be used by putting in side widths of velvet, or silk, or full back widths can be used.

There is, of course, much foolish talk about this revival of extended skirts, but those who talk the loudest against them now, and who wonder "how any one could go to church, or ride in a carriage, etc., with such things," will be among the first to adopt them. They will then wonder how any one ever could do without them, "so cool," and "so graceful," a person without them will look "like a bean-pole," etc. Pope's much quoted sentence—"Whatever is, is right," should read—"Whatever is—the fashion, is right," to meet some requirements.

And if these young men and women who spend so much time in wondering "how ladies ever could manage with such things as hoops on," would ask their mothers how it was done, they could probably learn all they wish to know on the subject, as it has not been more than one generation since to be without them, was to be entirely out of the fashion, therefore, out of the world.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Handkerchief Case.—Get some fine linen and cut a piece twelve inches square and fold it over so the four corners will meet in the center. There will then be four triangles. Upon each draw a spray of forget-me-nots. Work the flowers with blue and the leaves and



stems with olive green silk. Line the whole with linen, trim the edges with narrow lace pulled on slightly. Fold over and press the triangles down in shape, and finish at the center with a knot of narrow blue ribbon.

Fancy Pin Cushion.—Get strips of two or three kinds of fancy braid in pretty colors and join them together with fancy stitches. They can be laid upon some thin material, and basted down first. Make it of a form to be pulled over a round pillow or bolster. Gather the ends closely, leaving the ends long enough to be fringed. Tie close to the pillow with bows of ribbon. Under the bows have a long ribbon to hang the cushion up by.—Ed.

Foot-stool.—I saw a very pretty foot-stool not long since and will describe it for the ladies of the household. The top was a board about twelve inches wide, sixteen inches long and one inch thick. A small triangular piece was sawed off of each corner. Four small, polished cow-horns were used for legs, the large part of the horn fastened into each corner of the board with screws. The horns should be as nearly the same size and shape as possible. The board was then padded with two thicknesses of old quilt and covered with Brussels carpet. A woolen fringe was fastened around the edges with brass headed tacks. Crazy patchwork, or a piece of embroidered felt could be used instead of carpet.

As some readers may not know how to polish horns I will give my way. First boil them in strong lye water about 30 minutes. Remove the rough coat with a drawing knife. Use a file next, then coarse and afterwards fine sand paper until it is smooth. Melt 10 parts of beeswax and stir in one part turpentine. Dip a rag in this mixture and rub until the polish appears. If you find it difficult to hold the horn while doing the work get a stick large enough to fill the horn, push the horn on as far as it will go and fasten it with a screw. Then nail the stick to something stationary or fasten it in a vice.

A hat rack made be made of a board two feet square. Have one that is very smooth and stain it cherry or walnut or ebonize it. Saw out a place in the center for a small mirror; bevel both edges of the board (the edge next to the mirror and the outside edge). Fasten a small polished horn at each corner. This may be done by putting a long screw through a cork large enough to fill the large part of the horn. Press it in tight (a little glue will fasten it securely.) Of course the head of the screw will be inside and the point outside of the horn. Then screw into the board. Fasten the mirror in the opening, varnish or oil the board and you will have a handsome hat rack. Almost any butcher will have the horns and not charge you anything for them. —Mary.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Square Crocheted Shawl.—Make it of black ice wool, and crochet loosely or use a large hook. Make a chain of 4 stitches—join in a ring—4 ch—catch in 1st st of ring, with 1 s cr—4 ch—catch in 2d st—4 ch—catch in 3d st—4 ch—catch in 4th st. Now make 4 ch and catch in the middle of 4 ch 1st made—4 ch—catch in same st, to widen—4 ch—catch in middle of next 4 ch—4 ch—catch in same st. Repeat twice more. 3d round—Make chains of 4 and catch in middle of chs, in 2d round, widening as before, being very careful to make the widenings only in the widenings, until the centre is as large as desired. Border: 1st row—Make 5 doubles (thread over hook once) crochets, drawing the three center ones out long, in one corner of the square—2 ch, and catch in middle of chain of shawl; be careful to have sh come at the corners. 2d row—1 single cr in point of each sh, with 8 ch between. 3d row—1 d c in each st of 2d row. 4th row—Like 1st row. 5th row—Like 2d row. 6th row—Like 3d row. 7th row—Like 1st row. 8th row—3 d c in point of sh—4 ch—1 single in single of last row—4 ch—3 doubles in point of sh—repeat around the square. 9th row—6 d c in the middle of 4 ch—* 2 ch—skip 2 of the doubles of last row—1 s c in 3d double—3 ch—1 single in single of last row—3 ch—1 single in first of next 3 doubles—2 ch—6 doubles in middle of next 4 ch—repeat from *, catching the last 2 ch in the 1st of 6 doubles, at the beginning of last row.—Housekeeper.

Correspondence.

Successful Experiment by a Minister's wife.—I have just finished a rug that is so pretty I must tell the sisters about it. I always save all scraps of cashmere, flannel and other woolen dress goods, and found quite a collection of different colors in my scrap bag. These I cut in strips three-fourths of an inch wide, and run a needle threaded with coarse thread through the middle of each strip. The strips are not tacked together like carpet rags; just lap the edges as you sew, and push it up close on the thread; it will twist like chenille. Some strips were very short, and they were all put together "hit or miss," except enough for a bright-colored stripe across each end. After they were rolled in balls, I took them to a carpet weaver, who furnished the chain and charged 50 cents for weaving.

My rug is one yard wide and one and one-half yards long, and does not look a bit like an ordinary rag carpet. The chain does not show, and it looks more like a Smyrna rug than anything else. Old goods could be used, and a beautiful rug made by dyeing the dull colors.

This winter found us, as it generally finds a minister's family, with a great many wants, and a very slender purse to supply them. As I thought of my own wardrobe, I was almost discouraged, for there was not a dress that would do to wear to church, and not a hat or bonnet that would be presentable. The "gude man" advised me to get the necessary article on credit, but that I firmly refused to do. So I took an inventory of my belongings, to see if there was anything that would be of use to me in this emergency. This is what I found: Two cashmere dresses, one blue, the other red, each made with a polonaise and skirt, but so badly worn that only the backs of the dresses could be used again; some pieces of black silk; a light gray flannel dress, made with a basque, box plaited skirt, and an overskirt, short in front and long in the back. As the basque was too much worn to be of any use, the buttons were taken off, and it was thrown aside. There were also some bias pieces of dark green velvet that had been the trimming of a green silk dress.

I began with the gray dress first. This I ripped apart carefully, washed it, then dyed it a lovely shade of dark green, using three packages of diamond dye. Fortunately the plaits extended the entire length of the skirt, so there was plenty of material for a new dress. I made the skirt plain in front and full in the back, with two bias folds of the green velvet around the bottom. The basque was made quite plain, pointed in front, coat-tail back, a standing collar of the velvet, sleeves full at the top, close-fitting at the wrist, and a bias piece of velvet at the bottom. I bought a bonnet frame and trimmed it with what remained of the velvet.

I was so well pleased with this dress that I resolved to have a black one also. After ripping the cashmere dresses apart and discarding the worn pieces, I found that I had enough good material from both of them for one dress. I dyed the pieces black, using two packages of diamond dye, and although the cashmere was of two colors, it was just alike after it was dyed. This does not rub off on the hands as the old-fashioned dyes usually did. The skirt was made almost like the green one, with a bias ruffle of the cashmere around the bottom, headed by a fold of black silk. The short jacket bodice opens with a silk revers collar, on a vest and standing collar of the silk. A black felt hat was remodeled and trimmed to wear with this dress.

When my two new dresses were finished, I felt proud of them, and called my husband in to see them. His first remark was: "So you took my advice and bought some new dresses after all." The dye, lining and everything cost a little less than $2 for both.—Mary.

Correspondence Clippings.

I fully agree with Mrs. B. in regard to slander and think that public sentiment ought to be so strong against this vice that those who indulge in it would be as ashamed as the criminal is of his sins. The person who willfully robs an innocent person of his good name does far more harm than the highway robber, who only robs him of his money, and why should he not receive as hard a punishment? Compare the motives of the two and see if the slanderer's motive is not the more disgusting by far.

I do not see how a person can be a Christian and at the same time be trying to injure his fellow-men when the Bible speaks so plainly upon this point; neither can I see how believers of that Holy Book dare to do it when they read, "With what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again;" or when they read of how the accusers of Daniel were cast into the den of lions, and how Haman was hanged upon the gallows which he had erected for Mordecai.

Did you ever notice that the slanderer is sure to get his reward, sooner or later, in this world; and did you ever think of what that reward might be at the judgment? "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me." It seems to me that if our hearts were just right we could "gossip" about the affairs that are going on around us and still not utter a word that would tend to injure our neighbors. When will people learn that by uttering slander against others they injure themselves far more than they do the ones they intend to injure.—Nellie F. L.

Inquiries.

Can any one tell me where I can obtain school cards, and give the price of the same?—I. G. B.

In my kitchen I have a hardwood floor that will always look black and dirty in a very few minutes after it is scrubbed. Can any one tell me if there is any way of cleaning this floor so that it will look whiter?—Housekeeper.

Will some one tell me where I can obtain the eggs of silk worms, and instructions how to care for them with profit? Will some dealer in these advertise in The Blade for the benefit of several parties who wish to purchase?—Meg.

I have a new home. The walls are white, hard finish. I like white walls better than papered walls and ceilings that have to be changed every two or three years, and think they are more healthful, too. When the walls get soiled, what shall I do to keep them white, or some light tint, something besides whitewash or paint. Is there not something else?—Box 1516.

Will some one give directions, or suggestions, for making a graduating dress? I should like some cute or novel way, not too expensive.—Dot.

Aunt Phoebe, do you think all children can be managed by kindness? I do not. Children who are never punished are more troublesome than those that are in fear of punishment for wrong doing.—Jessie B. G.

Can any one tell me how to remove the discoloration from the inside of my porcelain kettle? Scouring with bath-brick or Sapolio will not have any effect.—M. M. S.

Will some one give me the name of a song beginning thus:

Many are the changes
Since last we met;
Friends have been scattered,
Tears have been wept.—E. J. P.

Answers to Inquiries.

Wild Tea Rose:—The Fireside Companion is published in New York. We do not know anything of the other periodicals and books that you mention, but the editor of the Household thinks that a little girl nine years old could find some reading matter that would be much more beneficial to her than these. "Harper's Young Folks," "The Youth's Companion," "St. Nicholas" and others of that kind of books would be much better, and, we should think, much more interesting, than the books and papers you mention in your letter.—Ed.

Mrs. G. F. M.:—Can you not send the remedy you mention in your letter to the Household? You will remember that it is against our rules to give addresses for private correspondence, as we wish to make the Household useful to all.—Ed.

Bertie S. K.:—Of the merit of your poetry we can not, of course, judge, but you seem to have the right spirit in regard to your work, and you must persevere and not be discouraged if your contributions are refused by many publishers—continue to send them to such papers and magazines as publish articles in your line of thought, and if there is merit in them, it will surely be recognized by some one. Very many of the best and most popular writers have had your experience at the beginning of their literary career. Indeed, it is a notable exception where one does not taste the bitterness and mortification of repeated refusals, before they obtain a firm foothold among the publishers. You will probably have to write for a name, not "revenue," at first, until the public becomes familiar with your work. We frequently read of a young author sending his or her first literary effort to some publisher, and receiving by return mail a "generous check" for it, but such things are more frequently read of than experienced. Continue to write, endeavoring all of the time to improve your work, and take it as matter not worth worrying about if your manuscript is returned, knowing that you are benefited by your efforts at improvement, even though no one else is, and the time will come when you will not have to ask for a publisher.—Ed.

Arthur M.:—A poultice made of 1 tablespoonful of spirits of turpentine; 1 tablespoonful of honey; the yolk of 1 egg; butter, the size of a small hickory-nut, and wheat flour enough so it will spread on a cloth without running, will in a short time cure a felon. The poultice, or plaster, should be spread on a piece of linen, and renewed as fast as it becomes dry.

I. I. F.:—A tea made by boiling a large handful of the dry leaves found on the scrub oak in winter, if added leaves and all, to a foot-bath of warm water will cure frosted feet. The feet should be kept in the water (as hot as it can be borne) for 20 or 30 minutes.—Mrs. H. M. M.

Arthur M.:—A thin slice of fat pork, bound on the felon, was the only thing that gave me relief.—Fanny.

The thin skin on the inside of an egg-shell bound on the finger is a sure cure for a felon.—H. L. M.

Make a hole in a lemon and stick your finger into it, and your felon will be killed, sure.—Wm. S.

Now, Arthur, take your choice, the Household has given you a variety of cures.—Ed.

Some time ago a lady wished to know what would prevent looseness in her child's bowels. I have had much experience in that direction, and think there is nothing better than a tea made of hemlock bark and yellow birch bark steeped together, and sweetened with white sugar. Be careful about giving too large doses, as it is very astringent. I have given it to dumb animals with very good results.

Another lady wished to know how to prevent having the grip this winter. I would say, keep just as far away from all cases of the disease as you can, consistently, for if it is not contagious it must be very infectious, and will probably be so considered by our health officers sooner or later, the same as diphtheria.

Recipes.

Lemon Jelly.—For Ella:—The yolks of 6 eggs, well beaten; juice and grated rind of 2 lemons; 1 teacupful of sugar; 1 tablespoonful of butter, and 1 spoonful of hot water. Let all simmer until thick. Spread between layers of cake when cold. I always use the whites of the eggs to make the cake.—Fanny.

Boiled Custard.—For Josephine:—Beat 4 eggs, separately, to the yolks, add 3-4 cupful of sugar and 1 qt. of milk; mix well and stir in, lightly, the beaten whites of the eggs and 1 tablespoonful of melted butter; put in a double boiler and stir constantly, in one direction, till it becomes creamy. Remove from the fire and serve cold, in small cups.

Citron Cake.—1-2 cupful of butter; 1 1-4 cupfuls of sugar; 3 eggs; 1-2 cupful of milk; 2 small cupfuls of flour; 6 ozs. of citron and 1 1-2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Cream the butter, stir in the sugar, 1-2 at a time, then the eggs well beaten, reserving the white of one for the frosting, then the milk, then the flour with the baking powder thoroughly sifted through it, and lastly, the citron cut in small pieces. Bake in a moderate oven about 30 minutes. If made in this manner the cake will be delicious.—Bostonese.

To Wash Red Table Linen.—Wash separately from the other washing, in warm water in which a little borax has been dissolved, enough to make the water feel soapy. In the rinsing water, which should be warm, dissolve a little boiled starch. Dry in the shade and iron on the wrong side when nearly dry. —Laundress.

To Rid a Closet of Red Ants.—Set in it a saucer containing a little sweet oil. The ants will leave anything else for the oil, and when they get into that, they cannot get out. To drive away black ants, sprinkle ground cloves on shelves where the ants are troublesome. —Anna M.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER

LIVELY CHAT ABOUT FLOWERS.

The Florist's Abominations in the Great Metropolis—A Fashionable of the Winter—Law Against Cruelty to Flowers Needed.

Editor of the Household:—In one of those Sunday papers of whose hugeness New Yorkers are so proud, there was recently a half column devoted to fashions in flowers and the changes that have taken place within the last thirty years. The writer was inclined to ridicule the flowers used by the society people of the last generation, and told as a great joke, how bouquets were made in those days.

"The florist first fastened together a ball of 'bouquet green' with several yards of wire, and into the ball were thrust the camelias and carnations. Sometimes by way of variety, vacancies were left and filled in with violets, giving a spotted effect to the bouquet and making it both grotesque and ungraceful."

Now, it must be admitted that such a bouquet was by no means a dream of beauty, but was it very different from some that are sent out to-day from prominent florists, and that cost anywhere from $10 to $50? For instance, one that I have often seen at fashionable teas this winter is made entirely of violets. The center, about twelve inches in diameter, is a solid mass of blue violets; then there is a row of white ones; next a row of blue, and finally of white again; from the outer row hang pieces of white baby ribbon of different lengths, some being a yard long, to each of which is tied a little bunch of violets. The whole affair is at least 15 inches in diameter, and cannot weigh less than four pounds. The cost of such a bouquet is in proportion to its size, for in New York violets are 2 cents apiece, and to make such a cabbage head requires more than a thousand.

There is a well authenticated tradition that when Miss Lorillard married Jas. P. Kernochan, her superannuated pet dog was drowned by having her bridal bouquet tied to its neck. In those days it was considered a very heavy bouquet that would serve such a purpose, but how would one of them compare with our wonderful violet cauliflowers? Two fox-terriers could easily be sent to a watery grave by means of the bunch of violets which I saw in the weary hands of a debutante, not six weeks ago. Its ugliness and stiffness could be equalled only by the floral offerings which play so important a part in all amateur theatricals or concerts.

Is there any custom more ridiculous and unsuitable than the present one of calling a favored actress before the footlights and handing up to her a floral harp, a cornucopia, an enormous star or ball of roses, which she must carry off the stage with as much grace and case as she can summon? The purpose of these set pieces is to show the donor's appreciation of some one's performance and of course manifested approval is always gratifying; but after the moment of receiving them, they can give no pleasure. The design is hideous to begin with, and as each stem is wound and pierced with wire, the blossoms wither and fade within a few hours and no amount of care, or hot water and ammonia, can freshen them. Their dried petals represent $25, which might as well have been thrown into the Hudson river for the amount of lasting good they have done. As for the flowers themselves, how they would exclaim at such usage if it were within their power! What an insane idea to put roses, tulips, carnations, jonquils, hyacinths, lilies of the valley, azaleas, jessamine, violets and smilax together, with the expectation of making a beautiful and harmonious whole!

The florist has been an important factor in city life for only 25 years and it is less time than that since his bill began to rival the caterers. Tea roses were not introduced into Boston until 1860, and not until the following year did they become a sine qua non at New York festivities. 1870 was a red-letter year among florists. Then it was that the first long stemmed roses were grown, and two varieties of green orchids and Marchal Niel and Duchesse de Brabant roses were introduced. About this time, spring blossoms such as tulips, lilacs and hyacinths were successfully forced. There were no Easter lilies, callas being the only available kind.

The famous American Beauty is but ten years old and palms have been in general use only since 1883. During the civil war there were but two palms in New York city. These had been imported from Brazil at a great expense, but they made ten times their price for their owner, in such great demand were they for weddings and receptions.

These statistics all serve to show that the florists' art is still in its infancy. Surely in a quarter of a century more progress ought to have been made. Not as regards the wonders worked in the forcing of plants or in the propagation of new and beautiful varieties, but as regards the arrangement of the exquisite blossoms whose perfection has been attainted only by repeated attempts and great patience.

There is much room for improvement in the grouping of cut flowers in such a way as to allow each blossom to show its own peculiar characteristics of form, color, stem and foliage, and as for the massing of incongruous plants there is no end. A couple of years ago there was a tendency among floral decorators to confine themselves to masses of one kind of blossoms, but this winter the florists, as well as women, seem to be returning to former styles. Certainly in flowers, there ought to be no fashions. Nature is a far more trustworthy modiste than Worth or Redfern, and can be followed with impunity. She can be depended upon not to combine roses and daffodils, or to fill a bird's nest with green carnations. The average florist's window is a thing of beauty and of taste, and why he does not fill his orders with the same discretion is an unanswered question. It is cruelty to nature, to man, and to the flowers themselves, to make so little distinction in arrangement.

If florists do not pay more attention to truly artistic effects in decorating ball rooms, and cease to make a great profit by simply emptying their green-houses, they will vulgarize American entertainments and make them ridiculous in the eyes of foreigners. It has not been five years since a noted Englishman attended a Patriarchs' ball at Delmonico's. After he had passed along the receiving line of beautiful women, his first comment as he turned to his companion was: "My dear sir, what a fine exhibit of flowers you have here." The embarrassed patriarch was forced to explain that it was not a horticultural display, but merely decorations.

Possibly within the near future some artistic individual with unlimited time and money, whose aesthetic soul has again and again been dismayed by floral atrocities, will found a society for the prevention of the misuse of flowers. It will not at first be very popular, but after a certain set in New York has decided, as it does with most innovations, that it is "the thing" to belong, the "ignobile vulgus" will follow suit, and the florists who are on the society's black list will have to suffer for their past sins.

Then there will be a new occupation for youngwomen of taste. The florist will grow the flowers; the young woman will arrange them. Curtains of smilax looped back with branches of Easter lilies, or horseshoes of pinks with sets of violets will be strictly prohibited. Detectives will be sent to all entertainments to enforce the laws. "Nature" will be the motto of the society, and artistic decorations will be the rule and not the exception.

R. B. WYLLYSS.

New York, Feb. 14, 1893.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
For Wakefulness,
Hysteria, and other diseases of the nervous system.

Suppose.

How easily would sweet accomplishment bless,
How simple to govern our acts
That every endeavor be crowned with success—
Could we take suppositions for facts!
—Judge.

Stop toothache instantly. Dent's Toothache Gum. All druggists, or send 15 cents. Dent & Co., Detroit, Mich.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

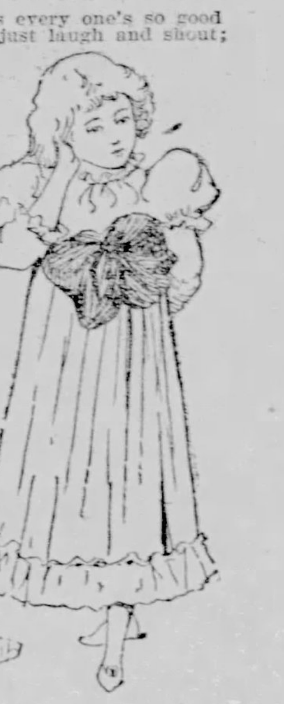
Sometimes.

Of all the things I want to know,
Of things both great and small,
I think to learn about "sometimes"
Is the hardest of them all.

For sometimes things are funny, and
Sometimes they make me cry;
And whether they'll be this or that
I can't tell if I try.

Sometimes my lessons are all right,
And sometimes they are wrong
When I have tried and tried and tried,
And studied just as long.

Sometimes every one's so good
I could just laugh and shout;



Sometimes there are so many things
I mustn't talk about.

If I just knew about "sometimes,"
Why then I would know how
And what to do, and to expect;
I'm sure I don't know now.

Now, in the morning when I wake
I never once can say
Whether 'twill be the saddest, or
The very happiest day.

Things are so very jumbled up,
And I can't find out why:
Perhaps it doesn't matter much
Whether I laugh or cry.

The Children's Home at the Columbian Exposition.

BY ANTOINETTE VAN HOESEN.

As graceful and dainty in design and as light and joyous in color as a bit of fine Dresden china will be the Children's Building at the Columbian exposition. It is to be segmented between the Woman's building on the north and Horticulture hall on the south, just west of the pretty little "Puck Building," across from the wooded island, and close by the great lagoon. Notwithstanding that this is "the children's age," and that, like the leaven that leaveneth the whole lump, the philosophy of Frederick Froebel is being accepted even to the remotest reaches of civilization, no official provision has been made for children at the World's Fair. It remained for Mrs. Potter Palmer, Mrs. George Dunlap, and several other women prominent in Chicago social circles and in World's Fair matters, not only to formulate a plan for a children's home, but to evolve a scheme for securing the necessary funds to build it.

At the recent meeting of the board of Lady Managers the plan for the conduct and the building of this home was presented by Mrs. Dunlap, who is devoting herself especially to the undertaking, and was formally adopted by them. There was a children's building at the Universal exposition at Paris; but the plan for the conduct of this home for the men and women of the future is much more serious. While a chief purpose is to afford parents the freedom of the exposition while their children enjoy the best of care and attention, it is proposed to do much more than merely care for the children. Naturally, the building will be a headquarters for mothers, and arrangements are already perfected for presenting the best thought on sanitation, diet, education, and amusements for children in the most clear and incisive way. There is to be a series of manikins dressed to represent the manner of clothing infants in the different countries of the world, and there will also be a demonstration of the most natural and healthful system of dressing older children. There will be lectures upon the mental, moral and physical development of the child, and upon home training in general.

In the assembly room such children as are old enough to understand them will be given stereopticon lectures on different foreign countries. When these lectures are over, the children will be taken in groups by kindergarteners to see the exhibit from the country about which they have heard. There will also be given in this audience-room musical, dramatic and literary entertainments, carefully planned to suit the intelligence of children of various ages.

On the ground floor of the little building is to be a large square court for a play-ground. About this square will be arranged gay little booths, where toys of all nations will be on sale. Well-known kindergarten teachers will assist in the entertainment of the little folks. There will also be furnished model toys that are recent inventions. In the center of this play-ground court there is to be a fountain with a shallow basin, filled with fish, where toy boats can be successfully launched and landed.

The flat roof of the building is to be utilized as an open-air play-ground for the children. Flowers, trees, and shrubs will be so placed that this roof play-ground will be quite like a garden. It will be covered with a wire netting fifteen feet high, thus there can be no possible danger of accident. While none but children and their attendants will be permitted to enter either the roof or the court play-ground, arrangements will be made for visitors to overlook the latter from a concealed gallery.

One room will be fitted up as a library and reading-room. Mrs. Clara Doty Bates, who has charge of this library, is well known as a clever writer of both verse and prose for children. She is thoroughly conversant with juvenile literature, and this library, selected by her, is certain to be expressly helpful to mothers in showing them what books to get for their children. There is to be a kitchen garden as well as a kindergarten. Of the former, Miss Huntington is to have charge; and under the direction of Mrs. Quincy Shaw, of Boston, will be a good wood-carving department. There will also be a training school for nursery-maids, where all that pertains to their duties, even to the least detail, will be explicitly set forth. Indeed, nothing is to be neglected which will tend to a higher conception of what can be done to develop children in the right direction in every particular.

To secure throughout the country the co-operation of the children themselves in building their home at the Columbian exposition, there has been issued by the board of Lady Managers a certificate stamped with the official seal of the board, which is sent to any child who gives one dollar for the building. It is intended that this certificate shall be a souvenir of the fair, and with its great gold seal it is certainly an attractive one. Each member of the board of Lady Managers stands pledged to further the undertaking in her respective state, and both in present interest and in enduring benefit to future men and women it promises to be, although the latest, one of the most important achievements of this body of women who have accomplished so much in connection with the World's Fair.—Harper's Bazar.

Grandpa's Ride in the Ferry-Boat.

"Why, Joe, you can't go! It's a good ways!" said grandpa, trying to console little Joe, who was teasing to go with his father on a two days' jaunt surveying land in the next county.

"But I want to go!" persisted Joe. "Didn't you ever want to go anywhere real bad when you's a little boy, grandpa?"

"Time and time and time again," laughed grandpa. "I remember one time 'specially, when I was 10; and a good lesson it gave me, too. Father was going down to Portland, 70 miles off, with his team—all the farmers went once a year—to buy what couldn't be got at the little store in the town.

"I wanted to go, but father said he couldn't be bothered, and mother said I might get lost or sick—we children had had whooping cough that fall. But I was sure I shouldn't, and resolved to go.

"Father packed his great wagon the night before, to get an early start the next morning.

"My bed was in the low chamber, right over the kitchen, and when father got up it waked me. I slipped out of bed, and by the light of the fire shining up through the cracks in the loose floor I dressed and fumbled out my little hoard of money from a chink in the rafters, and softly went down the woodshed stairs.

"How good the acorn coffee smelled! I was awful hungry! But I expected to share with father in the great box of good things which mother put up for him to eat on the way.

"I crept into the wagon among the dried apples, pork, butter and cheese, and snuggled up to the bear-skin that father was taking to Portland to sell.

"It was cold, and a great morning star hung low and bright over the woods, and the light of dawn was just beginning to show in the east.

"I had just got well settled under the covering, chewing dried apples, when father came out, hitched up the team, and off we rattled over the rough road, creaking up long hills and crashing through frozen puddles.

"At the end of two miles we came to the ferry across the river, and father gave a long blast on the great horn for the ferryman. Didn't that make me jump! I was half asleep, and I had never been to the ferry.

"In a few minutes we drove on to the boat. How I wanted to peep out and see the great river and how the ferry looked! But I didn't dare to, and lay listening and digging deep holes with my jack-knife into a great sage cheese.

"We had gone about three miles down river when a coughing fit seized me, eating so much dry apple, maybe. Father reached back and whipped up the cover. O Joe, I did feel cheap enough, and hid my red face in the bear skin! But father pulled me out, scolded me sternly and sent me off toward home.

"When I got back to the river I couldn't reach the horn, and had to wait a long time before the ferryman saw me from the other side.

"We had got out toward the middle of the river, and I was nervously hanging on to the rail, and watching with big eyes the pulley whirring over the great line when snap! the rope, worn with long use, broke right in two, and away we went down river toward the falls, a mile below. I was dreadfully frightened. I expected we would go over and be lost.

"The ferryman seized a pair of long oars, and went to rowing with all his might; but the river was full to the brim with fall rains, and the current so strong that he could make but little headway with such a great boat.

"On we went, faster and faster as we got nearer the falls. Oh, didn't I wish that I had never thought of that long journey, and that I hadn't disobeyed my father!

"The ferryman shouted long and loud, and before a great while there was an answering shout, and a boatman put out from shore and came to our aid.

"With his help, the big, clumsy boat was landed not far above the falls, and a more thankful lad never set foot on land, you may believe.

"There was another thing, too. Father had promised me a little gun; but I had made such work with that sage cheese that to punish me he did not get it."—Youths' Companion.

PIN MONEY is the money which a wife has to expend for herself as she chooses. It may be the amount allowed her by her husband from his wages, salary, or income, or the earnings of her own hands. However it comes, pin money is precious, and those things which it buys are guarded with jealous care. The expensive lace, the rich embroidery, the silk handkerchief, or the sheer linen dress are carefully worn and kept from soil, but in time they *must* be cleaned.

There are two ways to do it. One with common soap or washing powder; Result—fading and injury.

The other with Ivory Soap; luke warm water; a warm (not hot) iron; Result—it is as good as new.

More Ivory Soap is sold every year and more women are saving their pin money by the Ivory Soap way.

G 3.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

Prize Puzzles—Proverb Series.

NO. 1.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 24 letters.
My 1, 2, 14, 3, 5 is a gorgeous garden flower.
My 6, 7, 4, 9 is a beverage.
My 8, 10, 11, 12 is found by the sea shore.
My 13, 19, 15, 16, 17 is a place for keeping stray animals.
My 18, 10, 22, 21 is not to succeed.
My 23, 24, 20, 1 is a place where goods are sold.
My whole is a familiar proverb.

NO. 2.—CHARADE.

Where the ice shines so clear in the bright moonlight,
Oh, there's "oceans of fun," most every night.
A girl would be foolish, I think, to say "No,"
When a boy that she likes says: "Kit, will you go?"
There's skating and sliding, and flirting, too, there;
And once in a while a bit of scare,
In the way of a tumble; but we don't care.

Each line of the above contains one word of a hidden proverb.

NO. 3.—A CHINESE PAGODA.

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Line 1—A vowel.
Line 2—Inhabitant of an aviary.
Line 3—A preposition.
Line 4—An adjective.
Line 5—Part of the human body.
Line 6—A verb.
Line 7—Signifying value.
Line 8—A numeral adjective.
Line 9—A preposition.
Line 10—An adjective.
Line 11—A shrub.
The Pagoda hides an oft-repeated proverb.

NO. 4.—A WINEGLASS.

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Line 1—An opening to admit light.
Line 2—An open space for combats.
Line 3—To examine closely.
Line 4—A small perching bird.
Line 5—A vowel.
Line 6—A female devoted to a religious life.
Line 7—The liveliest state in the Union.
Line 8—A sentiment.
The initials form the first half, and the finals the last half of a proverb often quoted to extravagant people.

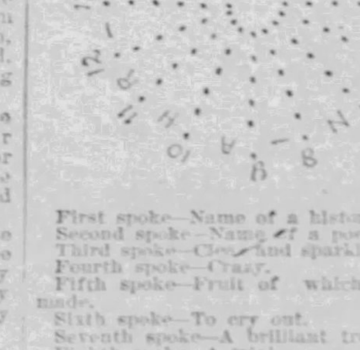
NO. 5.—CHARADE.

My First and my Third is what every one owns,
When they enter or leave this "mundane;"
My Second is made for the sake of my Fourth,
And a proverb my whole does contain.

NO. 6.—A RHYMING PROVERB.

My First rhymes with stay;
My Second rhymes with ditch;
My Third rhymes with sin;
My Fourth rhymes with chime;
My Fifth rhymes with graves;
My Sixth rhymes with shine.

NO. 7.—A WHEEL.



First spoke—Name of a historian.
Second spoke—Name of a poet.
Third spoke—Clear and sparkling.
Fourth spoke—Crazy.
Fifth spoke—Fruit of which wine is made.
Sixth spoke—To cry out.
Seventh spoke—A brilliant tropical bird.
Eighth spoke—A trial.
Ninth spoke—A small flag.
Tenth spoke—A hitching strap.
Eleventh spoke—A boy's name.
Twelfth spoke—Part of a harness.
Thirteenth spoke—A nick-name for a hunter.
Fourteenth spoke—A blank spoke.
Fifteenth spoke—A greenish-brown fruit much used for pickles.
Sixteenth spoke—Holy.
The words forming the spokes are to be spelled from the tire to the hub. The initial of each word, alternating with the letters in the diagram, forming a proverb of 26 letters.

NO. 8.—PRINTER'S PI.

"Eh owh yb het wolp lawod tivley,
Fishlem stum thiree dloa ro virde."

NO. 9.—HOUR-GLASS.

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1. Pertaining to medicine.
2. A brilliant bird of the thrush family.
3. Ceremonies.
4. A man's name.
5. A personal pronoun.
6. At the summit of.
7. A carousal.
8. A scuffle.
9. Expelled.

Read first the initials and then the finals and find a proverb for impatient people.

NO. 10.—WHO WAS HE?

He succeeded his father as king of Israel in the year 1000 B. C., being then 20 years of age. He not only set himself up as the wisest man in the world, but was guilty of perpetrating 1,005 odes, and 3,000 proverbs, the latter fact having entitled him to a place in this series. He possessed 700 wives, and 40,000 horses, and a palace of such magnificence that it took all the workmen in the country 13 years to build it. He was also the projector of the grandest church edifice ever built. During the latter part of his reign, which lasted 40 years, he distinguished himself by being as royally wicked as he had at first been good, and his death, in the year 990 B. C., was not very generally regretted.

Answers to Puzzles Feb. 9.

1. The Wolf.
2. Five cows, one hog, and ninety-four sheep.
3. Pitcher, plate, tureen, bowl.
4. "I told you to wash your face and hands."
5. Cat-a-comb.
6. A husband.
7. 1—They are stubborn things. 2—The multiplication table.

Chat.

The first prize list is given to-day. We hope the puzzlers will give it their earnest attention, and compare it carefully with the other lists that will follow it.

Remember the prize that is offered for the best solutions, and let each one try for a complete list of answers.

When two or more lists are equally good in point of neatness and completeness, we have to give precedence to the one bearing the earliest date; so puzzlers will see the advantage sometimes gained by sending in their lists promptly.

"I have been afflicted with an affection of the throat from childhood, caused by diphtheria, and have used various remedies, but have never found anything equal to Brown's Bronchial Troches."—Rev. G. M. F. Hampton, Piketon, Ky. Sold only in boxes.

Unpardonable Offense.

"Thrown Jack over, have you, Kitty?"
"Yes."
"I thought you loved him."
"I did, but I discovered that he bought the candy he sent me at a grocery."—Buffalo Express.

Locomotive Construction.

Thirteen companies in this country built 1,882 locomotives last year.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

On the Hawaiian Matter—The United States Must Have the Islands—Liberality to be Exercised.

Washington, Feb. 16.—The treaty of annexation concluded between Secretary of State Foster and the commissioners of the provisional government of Hawaii was transmitted to the Senate yesterday, but not made public. The message of the President was brief. It stated that it was deemed more desirable to fully annex the islands than to establish a protectorate. The President says the overthrow of the monarchy was not in any way prompted by this government; that the restoration of Lilioukalani is undesirable if not impossible; and that unless actively supported by the United States would be accompanied by serious disaster and the disorganization of all business interests. He says:

"It is essential that none of the other great powers shall secure these islands. Such a possession would not consist with our safety and the peace of the world.

"Prompt action upon this treaty is very desirable. If it meets the approval of the Senate, peace and good order will be secured to the islands under existing laws until such time as Congress can provide by legislation a permanent form of government for the islands. This legislation should be, and I do not doubt will be, not only just to the natives and all other residents and citizens of the island, but should be characterized by great liberality and a high regard for the rights of all the people and of all the foreigners domiciled there."

In a letter to the President, Secretary of State Foster recapitulates the history of recent events in the islands, leading up to the revolution; the establishment of the provisional government; the appearance of the commissioners in Washington; the negotiations that have taken place, resulting in the preparation of the treaty; and the establishment of a protectorate by Minister Stevens. Secretary Foster confirms the President's statement that the revolution was entirely unexpected so far as this government was concerned. "At no time," he says, "had Mr. Stevens been instructed with regard to his course in the event of a revolutionary uprising. The change was, in fact, abrupt and unlooked for by the United States and the naval commander."

The Treaty Verbatim.

Washington, Feb. 17.—The following is an exact copy of the treaty annexing Hawaii, as sent to the Senate by President Harrison:

"The United States of America and the Provisional government of the Hawaiian Islands, in view of the natural dependence of those islands upon the United States, of their geographical proximity thereto, of the intimate part taken by citizens of the United States in their implanting the seeds of Christian civilization, of the long continuance of their exclusive reciprocal commercial relations, whereby their mutual interests have been developed, and of the preponderant and paramount share thus acquired by the United States and their citizens in the productions, industries and trade of the said islands, and especially in view of the desire expressed by the said government of the Hawaiian Islands, that those islands shall be incorporated into the United States as an integral part thereof and under their sovereignty, in order to provide for and assure the security and prosperity of the said islands, the high contracting parties have determined to accomplish by treaty an object so important to their mutual and permanent welfare.

"To this end, the high contracting parties have conferred full power and authority upon their respectively appointed plenipotentiaries, to-wit: The President of the United States of America, and John W. Foster, secretary of State of the United States and president of the executive and advisory councils of the Provisional government of the Hawaiian Islands, Loren A. Thurston, William R. Castle, William C. Wilder, Charles L. Carter and Joseph Marsden. And the said plenipotentiaries, after having communicated to each other their respective full powers, found in good and due form, have agreed upon and concluded the following articles:

All Rights of Sovereignty.

"Article 1—The government of the Hawaiian Islands hereby cedes, from the date of the exchange of the ratifications of this treaty, absolutely and without reserve to the United States forever, all rights of sovereignty of whatsoever kind in and over the Hawaiian Islands and their dependencies, renouncing in favor of the United States every sovereign right of which as an independent nation it is now possessed; and henceforth said Hawaiian Islands and every island and key thereunto pertaining, and each and every portion thereof, shall become and be an integral part of the territory of the United States.

"Article 2—The government of the Hawaiian Islands also cedes and transfers to the United States the absolute fee and ownership of all public, government or crown lands, public buildings or edifices, ports, harbors, fortifications, military or naval equipments, and all other public property of every kind and description belonging to the government of the Hawaiian Islands, together with every right and appurtenance thereunto appertaining. The existing laws of the United States relative to public lands shall not apply to such lands in the Hawaiian Islands, but the Congress of the United States shall enact special laws for their management and disposition: provided, that all revenue or proceeds of the same, except as regards such part thereof as may be used or occupied for the civil, military or naval purposes of the United States or may be assigned to the use of the local government, shall be used solely for the benefit of the inhabitants of the Hawaiian Islands for educatonal and other public purposes.

Present Laws Continued.

"Articel 3—Until Congress shall otherwise provide the existing government and laws of the Hawaiian Islands are hereby continued, subject to the paramount authority of the United States. The President, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, shall appoint a commissioner to reside in said islands who shall have the power to veto any act of said government, and an act disapproved by him shall thereupon be void and of no effect unless approved by the President.

"Congress shall within one year from the exchange of the ratifications of this treaty enact the necessary legislation to extend to the Hawaiian Islands the laws of the United States respecting the duty upon imports, the internal revenue, commerce and navigation; but until Congress shall otherwise provide the existing commercial relations of the Hawaiian Islands both with the United States and foreign countries shall continue as regards the commerce of said islands with the rest of the United States and with foreign countries, but this shall not be construed as giving to said islands the power to enter into any new stipulation or agreement whatsoever or to have diplomatic intercourse with any foreign government. The consular representatives of foreign powers now residing in the Hawaiian Islands shall be permitted to continue in the exercise of their consular functions until they can receive their exequaturs from the government of the United States.

"Article 4—The further immigration of Chinese laborers into the Hawaiian islands is hereby prohibited until Congress shall otherwise provide. Furthermore, Chinese persons of the classes now or hereafter excluded by law from entering the United States will not be permitted to come from the Hawaiian islands to other ports of the United States, and if so coming shall be subject to the same penalties as if entering from a foreign country.

The Debt Assumed.

"Article 5—The public debt of the Hawaiian islands lawfully existing at the date of the excange of the ratifications of this treaty, including the amounts due to the depositors in the Hawaiian postal savings banks, is hereby assumed by the government of the United States; but the liability of the United States in this regard shall in no case exceed $3,250,000. So long, however, as the existing government and the present commercial relations of the Hawaiian islands are continued, as hereinbefore provided, said government shall continue to pay the interest on said debt.

"Article 6—The government of the United States agrees to pay to Liliuokalani, the late queen, within one year from the date of excange of the ratifications of this treaty, the sum of $20,000, and annually thereafter a like sum of $20,000 during the term of her natural life, provided she in good faith submits to the authority of the government of the United States and the local government of the islands.

"And the government of the United States further agrees to pay the Princess Kaiulani within one year from the date of the exchange of the ratifications of this treaty the gross sum of $150,000, providing she in good faith submits to the authority of the government of the United States and the local government of the islands.

"Article 7—The present treaty shall be ratified by the President of the United States, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, on the one part and by the provisional government of the Hawaiian islands on the other, and the ratifications thereof shall be exchanged at Honolulu as soon as possible. Such exchange shall be made on the part of the United States by the commissioner hereinbefore provided for, and it shall operate as a complete and final conveyance to the United States of all the rights of sovereignty and property herein ceded to them. Within one month after such exchange of ratifications the provisional government shall furnish said commissioner with a full and complete schedule of all the public property herein ceded and transferred.

"In witness whereof the respective plenipotentiaries have signed the above articles and have hereunto affixed their seals. Done in duplicate at the city of Washington this 14th day of February, 1893.

"JOHN W. FOSTER,
"LORIN A. THURSTON,
"WM. R. CASTLE,
"WM. C. WILDER,
"CHARLES L. CARTER,
"JOSEPH MARSDEN."

The members of the commission desire to leave San Francisco for Honolulu on the steamer due to sail on Friday, March 3, and hope to have copies of the treaty ratified by the Senate to carry with them. Should their desire be fulfilled they will take to the islands the first information respecting the text of the document.

"HAWAII NEI."

The Sugar and Fruit Industries—Amount of Capital Invested—Climate and Laws and Customs.

San Francisco, Feb. 18.—The Hawaiian Islands, now attracting the attention of the world, and particularly of the United States, consist of four large islands, four smaller ones and a few rocky islets. They are situated in the North Pacific ocean, latitude 18 degrees 40 minutes to 22 degrees north, and longitude 154 degrees to 160 degrees west.

The total area of the islands is 6,640 square miles—namely, Hawaii, 4,210; Maui, 760; Oahu, 600; Kauai, 590; Molokai, 270; Lanai, 150; Niihau, 97; Kahoolawe, 63 square miles.

The census of 1890 showed the following:

Natives	34,436
Half caste	6,186
Americans	1,928
British	1,344
Germans	1,034
French	76
Portuguese	8,602
Norwegians	227
Chinese	15,301
Japs	12,360
Other foreigners	1,007
Children of foreigners born in Hawaii	7,495
Total	89,990

Of these 58,714 are males. The native population is closely allied to the Maories, of New Zealand. At the time of Capt. Cook's discovery of the islands, upwards of a century ago, the population numbered probably 200,000. Since then the natives have rapidly decreased, and since the census of 1884 there have been a decrease in the nataive population of 5,578. The capital, Honolulu (20,487 inhabitants) is in the Island of Oahu.

The early history of the Hawaiian Islands is obscured by myths and legends. There seems to be ground for the belief that the race which occupied the group which Capt. Cook discovered in 1778, the survivors of which are still there, came from the Malaysian archipelago. Their traditions are full of records of long voyages from the west.

Discovery of the Islands.

While Capt. Cook has the credit of discovering the islands it is probable that they were visited by Europeans long before. According to an old authority, supported by the data of longtitude and latitude, Quiros, a Spanish navigator, sighted them in 1696. Among the aborigines themselves there is a folk-lore relating a much earlier advent of the white race than that of 1778. Aside from this Capt. Cook found two pieces of iron at Kauea, one a segment of a hoop, the other a part of a swordblade. The relics dated form the reign of Kahoukapu, who was the eighteenth king preceding Cook's arrival. As Hawaiian monarchs lived only a few years each after coming to the throne, the period corresponds to that of the brilliant adventures of Spain in the Pacific, about 1530 and 1600.

Capt. Cook was received by the islanders with the reverence due a god. They prostrated themselves to him, and even after he had been murdered his body was adorned with pagan rites, while his bones afterwards became sacred relics. At the time of Cook's visit each island had its own chief. On the death of the one who ruled Hawaii he was succeeded by Kamehameha, a man of character and genius. When Vancouver touched at the islands in 1792 this chief secured the model of a ship from him, and soon built a fleet of twenty vessels. Obtaining firearms he made a naval raid upon the neighboring islands and subdued them, becoming monarch of the group. By foreign trade he secured a large revenue, and when he died in 1819 left a well organized kingdom.

Kamehameha II. abolished idolatry and other heathen practices and a revolt followed. The king defeated the rebels and restored peace. In 1820 American missionaries landed on the islands and began their work at Honolulu. An English clergyman, Rev. William Ellis, arrived later, bringing some Christianized natives from the Society Islands, who were able to communicate with the Kanakas, and with his and their help, the missionaries were able to reduce the Hawaiian tongue to a written form. In 1824 Kamehameha and his queen visited England, but both died while there of the measels. Efforts were twice made by French and English officers to seize the country, but their acts were disavowed by their governments.

In 1874 the line of the Kamehamehas became extinct by the death of Lunalilo. David Kalakaua was elected to succeed him, and after his death at San Francisco, in 1891, the ex-Queen Liliuokalani came to the throne.

Key to the Pacific.

The situation of the islands make them form a veritable key to the Northen Pacific. Honolulu, the capital, is twelve miles from Pearl Harbor. It is connected by the Oahu railway.

Honolulu is 2,100 miles from San Fancisco. It is 2,290 miles from Tutuila, Samoa. From Auckland, New Zealand, it is 3,814 miles distant. Sidney is 4,480 miles off, and Hong Kong is 4,893 miles away. Callao, Peru, is 5,240 miles direct from Honolulu. Valparaiso is 5,725 miles from the capital of the islands.

The climate of Hawaii is delightful. The cold ocean current which makes the Pacific coast foggy joins the northeast trade winds near the islands, and makes about as even and delightful a temperature as it is possible to conceive. The highest temperature reached at Honolulu during the past year was 84 deg., in August.

The lowest the mercury sank was 62 deg. This occurred during the last week in December. The thermometer usually hovers around 70 deg. and is seldom two degrees above or below.

The country, like all places of volcanic origin, has wonderfully rich soil, and almost unlimited resources. It is capable of producing nearly every kind of fruit, as well as spices, coffee, tea, rice, sugar and tobacco. The fruit interests on the islands received a setback when the McKinley bill went into effect, and put a duty of 30 per cent on them. Since that time fruit has been cultivated more for home consumption than any other project. A correct list of the varieties grown on the islands is as follows:

Fruit on the Islands.

"Raspberries, avocados or alligator pears, bananas in variety, oranges, China, Japanese russet and other varieties; cocoanuts, custard, apples, dates, figs in variety, grapes, Guavas in variety, Java plums, lemons, limes, litchies, locquats, mammie apples, mangoes, mulberries, muskmelons, watemelons, ohias (mountain apple), ohelos berry, makes a good preserve; papayas, peaches, pineapples, pohas (cape gooseberry), pomegranates, plantains, prickly pears, rose apples, sapota pears, sour sop, a new fruit; Spanish cherries, strawberries nearly all the year round, star apples, tamarinds, wi or vi (scented apples).

"The amount of capital invested in the business interests and enterprises on the islands, as shown by the tax collectors' annual returns, is as follows: American, $24,541,000; British, $6,741,000; Japanese, $2,933,500; German, $2,574,800; Portuguese, $2,331,600; native, Chinese and others, $14,653,630.

"The business of growing cane and making sugar in Hawaii since 1876 has been conducted in the most approved manner. Millions of dollars have been expended in the best sugar machinery the world can produce. In point of equipment and general management of sugar estates it can be truthfully asserted that Hawaii holds a prominent place in the first ranks of sugar-producing countries."

Sugar Interests.

The sugar plantation and milling interests represented at the close of 1890 $33,347,690, to which has been added three new sugar estates. Two of these have been started on the Island of Oahu, on the property of the Oahu Railway and Land company, with a combined expenditure of cash capital at the close of 1891 amounting to $1,700,000. The third estate is situated on the Island of Kauai, 100 miles distant from Honolulu, the capital.

"This estate is capitalized at $2,000,000, and turned off the first crop of 12,000 tons of sugar last year. Nearly all of the stock in these sugar estates is owned and held by island people and their friends in America.

The coffee raised there is said by those who are good judges to be superior in flavor to any Java or Mocha, and sells at the retailer's at 25 cents a pound.

The government is practically a republic, so that if annexation to the United States shall follow the people of the islands will not be annoyed by any complications unless the Australian ballot shall be introduced. The people, as classified above, elect the members of the two bodies which compose the congress—the legislature being the lower house, the House of Nobles, which corresponds to the United States Senate. The two, in joint session, make the laws, and in passing upon the same the ruler must approve or veto, as the cabinet directs. The cabinet is chosen by the ruler and confirmed by the legislature. The cabinet consists of minister of the interior, of foreign affairs, and the attorney general. These or any of them may be voted out of power whenever the legislature chooses to do so. In a word, the people are the sovereigns of the legislature; the legislature is sovereign to the cabinet; the cabinet is responsible to the ruler.

The government has a compulsory school law and special police in the various school districts are charged with the enforcement of the law. How well the police have attended to their business may be guessed in the statement published in 1890, that out of a population of 34,436 those unable to read were 24,067. Instructions in the schools are in English and for the most part American text books are used and where it is possible American teachers are given preference. Some of these schools are under the care of Catholics and one is under the supervision of an Episcopal bishop, who has the islands for his diocese.

In the schools where boys are pupils they are instructed in the various branches of mechanics in a practical manner. It may be of interest to some to learn that the game at recess is base ball.

In the schools where girls are educated they must learn how to make their own clothes, cook a meal's victuals that an American can eat, and know all about the rudiments of housekeeping. In music, where they have received instructions, they have excelled.

There is one college in the kingdom under the care of Protestants and one under Catholic rule. Many of the pupils are prepared to enter Yale, Harvard, Ann Arbor, or any of the institutions of similar rank in the United States.

FREE

For 30 Days. To introduce our CRAYON PORTRAITS we make this Special Offer: Send us a Cabinet Picture, Photograph or any picture of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead, and we will make you a CRAYON PORTRAIT FREE OF CHARGE, provided you exhibit it to your friends as a sample of our work and use your influence in securing us future orders. Place name and address on back of picture and it will be returned in perfect order. We make any change in picture you wish not interfering with likeness. Refer to any bank in Chicago. Address THE CRESCENT CRAYON CO., Opposite New German Theatre, CHICAGO, ILL. P. S.—We will forfeit $100 to any one sending us photo and not receiving crayon picture FREE as per this offer. This offer is bonafide.

QUEEN LILIOUKALANI'S PROTEST

Thinks President Harrison Will Right the Wrongs Inflicted.

Washington, Feb. 18.—Along with the documents submitted to the Senate, on the Hawaiian question, was the following communication from Queen Liliuokalani to the President:

His Excellency Benjamin Harrison, President of the United States:

My Great and Good Friend:—It is with deep regret that I address you on this occasion. Some of my subjects, aided by aliens, have renounced their loyalty and revolted against the constitutional government of my kingdom. They have attempted to depose me and to establish a provisional government, in direct conflict with the organic law of this kingdom. Upon receiving incontestable proof that his excellency, the minister plenipotentiary of the United States, aided and abetted these unlawful movements and caused United States troops to be landed for that purpose, I submitted to force, believing that he would not have acted in that manner unless by the authority of the government he represents. This action on my part was prompted by three reasons: the futility of a conflict with the United States; the desire to avoid violence, bloodshed and the destruction of life and property, and the certainty which I feel that you and your government will right whatever wrongs may have been inflicted upon us in the premises.

This appeal is not made for myself, personally, but for my people, who have hitherto always enjoyed the friendship and protection of the United States.

My opponents have taken the only vessel which could be obtained here for the purpose, and hearing of their intention to send a delegation of their number to present their side of this conflict before you, I requested the favor of sending by the same vessel an envoy to you, to lay before you my statement, as the facts appear to myself and loyal subjects.

This request has been refused and I now ask that in justice to myself and to my people that no steps be taken by the government of the United States until my cause can be heard by you.

I shall be able to dispatch an envoy about the second day of February, as that will be the first available opportunity hence, and he will reach you with every possible haste that there may be no delay in the settlement of this matter.

I pray you, therefore, my good friend, that you will not allow any conclusions to be reached by you until my envoy arrives.

I beg to assure you of the continuance of my highest consideration.

LILIUOKALANI, R.

Honolulu, January 18, 1893.

Her Envoy Arrives.

Paul Neuman, the envoy of Queen Liliuokalani to the United States, accompanied by Prince David of the royal family, and two servants, reached the city late last night, and took apartments at the Richmond. Mr. Neuman indicated partially what his course of action will be in his effort to induce the Senate to refuse to ratify the treaty of annexation of Hawaii, which is now

PRESIDENT DOLE, OF THE PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT.

under consideration.

Mr. Neuman regretted very much that the matter had progressed so far. He realizes, owing to the absence of the President and secretary of State, that he must submit the Queen's case to the Senators themselves, and to-day he will begin the work. He will ask the Senators to consider the papers which he has in his possession. He regretted exceedingly that such undue haste, as he characterizes it, should have been used in sending the treaty to the Senate, when but one side of the case had been heard.

When he reached San Francisco, Mr. Neuman said he telegraphed Secretary Foster to delay the matter pending his arrival in Washington.

FOREIGN NEWS.

HOME RULE BILL.

The Measure Severely Criticized by Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Royal Exchequer—Will be Read Second Time March 13.

London, Feb. 18.—The scene in parliament last night, when the home rule bill was introduced, was indescribable. Upon the moving of the first reading of the bill Mr. Gladstone stated that he was ready. Loud cries of assent and dissent greeted his declaration.

Mr. Gladstone retired from the bar while the Liberals, Radicals, and Irish members made a scene of wild enthusiasm.

Amid the waving of hats and tremendous cheering Mr. Gladstone advanced up the floor of the House and presented the bill, which was practically as outlined a couple of days ago in Mr. Gladstone's speech.

The Rt. Hon. George J. Goschen severely criticized the bill, and especially the financial clauses, mainly on the same lines as previous speakers on the Unionist side. Ireland, he said, poor as she was, would have to depend for revenue, mainly upon the people's drink. There was no precedent in history for placing the whole civil service in the hands of the Irish. He protested against expecting Englishmen to forgive and forget the language of Irish agitators during the last seven years.

"What was to become of the landlords in the three years during which the British parliament was to retain authority over the land question? Were they to bleed to death?"

Amid cheers Mr. Goschen quoted Mr. Morley's words that no power on earth could prevent the Irish members from still being arbiters and masters of English legislation. This bill would never pass. Perhaps there would be a third one, perhaps not. If a third one should come, it ought to be bound together with the other two and labeled: "Failures to solve an insoluble problem."

The home rule bill was then read for the first time, and the second reading was fixed for March 13.

SPAIN IS NOW FEARFUL

That the United States Will Gobble Up San Domingo.

Madrid, Feb. 20.—El Globu, commenting upon a report current that an American syndicate has acquired 500,000 acres of land on Samana Bay, Santo Domingo, urges the government to ask the powers interested to co-operate with Spain to oppose the American annexation of Santo Domingo.

El Tiempo, in an article on the same subject, urges that Spain should join the triple alliance against France, as the latter country is supposed to be friendly to the United States.

ST. PETER'S.

Crowded by Citizens and Pilgrims—The Pope's Appearance—Celebration in Other Cities Yesterday.

Rome, Feb. 20.—At daybreak yesterday the pealing of church bells announced the celebration of the pope's episcopal jubilee. By 4 o'clock thousands of pilgrims, tourists and citizens were crowded before the doors of St. Peter's. At 5 o'clock two battalions of infantry in full uniform were drawn up before the cathedral so as to be ready to help the 200 or more gendarmes in preserving order. The crowd swelled steadily, but remained quiet, despite the tremendous pressure caused by some 5,000 ticket holders in their hopeless

struggle to get near the doors.

At 6 o'clock the cathedral doors were opened, and the foremost of the crowd swept in. Within half an hour the great building was packed to the steps. Thirty thousand pilgrims and 25,000 or 30,000 Catholics from this city gained admission. Not fewer than 40,000 persons, many of them ticket holders, were turned away by the military, who cleared the spaces round the building so as to prevent disorder when the services closed.

Entrance of the Pope.

The pope entered the cathedral at 9:45, pale, but smiling, and apparently in somewhat better health than usual. The cathedral rang with tumultuous cheering, as the pope was borne toward the altar. His holiness officiated at the special jubilee mass, intoning the opening words of the Te Deum and giving his blessing in a clear penetrating voice. The mass lasted until 10:45, but apparently did not fatigue his holiness. He remained in the cathedral 45 minutes after the celebration, and then proceeded to his apartments.

The crowds dispersed slowly. At noon most of them had gone, and a quarter of an hour later the military with drew.

In the afternoon the Irish pilgrims attended service in the Church of St. Sylvester, and were blessed by Cardinal Logue. The English pilgrims, at St. George's, received the blessing from Cardinal Vaughan. The weather has been magnificent all day. The air has been mild and dry, and the sun has shone uninterruptedly. Last evening St. Peter's and all the other churches, all the convents and hundreds of private houses were illuminated. The streets were thronged, and the square in front of St. Peter's was almost impassible. Without exception, however, the people have been perfectly orderly. Not an arrest has been reported. King Humbert and Queen Margaret took their usual drive through the city, and everywhere were saluted respectfully.

The scene at the cathedral was brillant and impressive. The interior was hung in crimson and profusely dressed with flowers. The Pope, in full canonicals, was borne on the sedia gestatoria up the nave to the altar, accompanied by a gorgeous procession of richly clad and bejewelled cardinals and officers of the Swiss guards. The vigor of the Pope's movements during the masses the energy of voice and gesture as he gave the blessing astonished the people.

A transparency before the Belgian college in Rome attracted a group of Liberals, who shouted "Long live Italy!" to which Catholics replied, "Long live the papacy." There was a little excitement and gendarmes removed the transparency. Otherwise nothing occurred to mar the peace and pleasure of the day.

HIS MIND IS GIVING WAY.

Ferdinand De Lesseps Still Talks of the Panama Canal.

Paris, Feb. 15.—Charles de Lesseps remained all yesterday with his father, Ferdinand, at La Chesnaye. The aged de Lesseps recognized and embraced his son, still ignorant of the judgment that had doomed them both to imprisonment. Charles managed to restrain his tears, and assumed a cheerful aspect, in order that his father might not suspect the truth. Charles introduced the detectives, whose prisoner he was, as friends that had accompanied him from Paris, and Ferdinand received them in as much of his old debonaire fashion as his decrepit condition and weakened faculties would permit. They all together, and when dinner time came Ferdinand invited the visitors to dine, a privilege of which they would have availed themselves, whether invited or not.

Ferdinand's mind still lingered on the possibilites of the Panama canal, and now and then he spoke optimistically about the revival of the enterprise, and the eventual unon under French auspices of the waters of the Atlantic and Pacific. Charles listened mutely to his father's utterances on the subject, the remarks being of an erratic character which indicated that the intellect of the veteran diplomatist and engineer had lost its ancient strength.

NEW SCHEDULE OF CANAL TOLLS

More Favorable to American Than Canadian Shippers.

Ottawa, Ont., Feb. 15.—An extra of the Official Gazette issued this morning says relative to canal-tolls for the season of navigation of 1893: "For the season of 1893, the canal tolls for passage of the following food products: Wheat, Indian corn, peas, barley, rye, oats, flaxseed and buckwheat, for passage eastward through the Welland canal will be ten cents per ton, and for passage eastward through the St. Lawrence canals only ten cents per ton; the payment of said toll of ten cents per ton for passage through the Welland canal to entitle these products to free passage through the St. Lawrence canals."

The new arrangement is apparently more favorable to American than Canadian shippers. Last year all grain which was not carried through to Montreal had to pay 20 cents per ton. This discriminated against Ogdensburg, N. Y., the rebate of tolls on shipments to Montreal being 18 cents per ton. In future American grain loaded at Ogdensburg will pay only ten cents per ton. All grain going through to Montreal will pay the same rate.

KING OF GILBERT ISLANDS

Will Lose His Mind Unless He is Soon Relieved.

San Francisco, Feb. 18.—Among those who arrived on the Australian steamer Monowai were ex-American Consul A. Rick and Mrs. Rick, from Butaritari, Gilbert Islands. Mr. Rick said he received a letter from the State department last November ordering him to close his office and return home, as the seizing of the islands by England made his further stay there unnecessary. Rick shut up shop November 26 and sailed for Sydney. He says the old king made a pathetic appeal to him to interest the American government in his behalf, as he claims his people prefer an American to an English protectorate.

Rick thinks the king will soon lose his mind if he is not relieved of his present worry, in which case the English will appoint a king who will be their tool. He says American trade will soon be ruined, as the British traders are favored by their government and the feeling against Americans is strong. The natives prefer to deal with Americans, but they are given to understand that it will not be well for them to do this.

ENGLAND KICKS OF COURSE.

And Thinks We Should Not Spread Beyond the Seas.

London, Feb. 17.—The Daily Chronicle says of the Hawaiian question: "Mr. Harrison takes overmuch for granted when he declares that the leading powers would acquiesce in the annexation of Hawaii by the United States."

The Daily News says: "If the Senate rejects Mr. Harrison's treaty, the well-wishers of the republic abroad will regard it as having escaped a serious danger. Americans have no advantages to gain which would counterbalance the perils of complications involved in the spread of the republic beyond the seas."

The German Army Bill.

Berlin, Feb. 17.—Chancellor Caprivi has scored an important success in the committee on the army bill. The several amendments offered by Herr Bebel, Herr Bennigsen and Herr Riekert to the two yeas' service provisions of the bill, were rejected by the committee. The belief is growing that the government will succeed in having the measure adopted.

Cholera Congress.

London, Feb. 18.—England will send two delegates to the cholera congress at Dresden.

THE NEW CABINET.

Six of the Eight Members Formally Announced to the People by Grover Cleveland.

New York, Feb. 18.—Late last night President-elect Cleveland announced that J. Sterling Morton, of Nebraska, had been selected for the secretaryship of Agriculture. This makes the Cabinet up to date as follows:

State—Walter Q. Gresham.

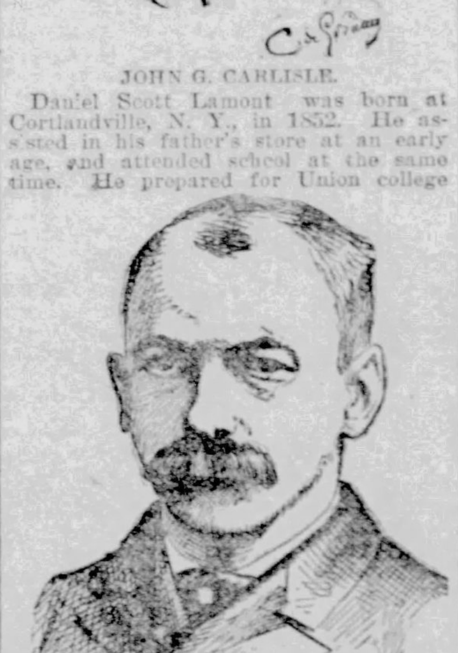
JUDGE GRESHAM.

Treasury—John G. Carlisle.
War—Daniel S. Lamont.
Interior—Hoke Smith.
Postmaster General—W. S. Bissell.
Agriculture—J. Sterling Morton.

The secretary of the Navy and attorney general are yet to be selected.

JOHN G. CARLISLE.

Daniel Scott Lamont was born at Cortlandville, N. Y., in 1852. He assisted in his father's store at an early age, and attended school at the same time. He prepared for Union college



DAN LAMONT.

and was graduated in 1872. He developed a taste for politics, and at the age of 21 was nominated by the Democrats for county clerk of Cortland county, and although opposing one of the most popular men in that strongly Republican district, he came within a few votes of reversing a majority of 1,600. That was in 1874. When Mr. Tilden became governor he sent for Lamont to go to Albany. He was made deputy clerk of the Assembly, and subsequently chief clerk

HOKE SMITH.

of the State department. In 1875 he was secretary of the state campaign committee. It was through his intimacy with Daniel Manning that first led him into the newspaper field. He purchased an interest in the Albany Argus in 1877, becoming managing editor of the paper. When Cleveland was inaugurated governer, he appointed him military secretary on his staff, to rank as "colonel," which Mr. Lamont has ever since worn. In 1885 he went to Washington as Mr. Cleveland's private secretary. Since 1879 he has resided in New York city, in the capacity of managing the street railway syndicate organized by W. C. Whitney, Oliver Payne and others. Col. Lamont is married and has three children.

Mr. Hoke Smith, who has accepted the position of secretary of the Interior in Mr. Cleveland's Cabinet, is a native of Newton, N. C., where he was born in September, 1855. He lives at Atlanta, Ga., where he owns the Journal, newspaper which vigorously advocated the nomination of Mr. Cleveland before the Chicago convention. His name, Hoke, is the family name of his mtoher, who was a daughter of Judge Hoke, and who came of one of the old and respected families of the state. He lived in the town of his birth until he was 20 years old. He is a son of H. H. Smith, who went with him to Atlanta, and is now a teacher in that city. Mr. Smith began the practice of law about the time he went to Georgia, and to-day has a business which is rated as valuable as any attorney in the state. He is known as an anti-corporation lawyer.

Mr. Smith is man of great physical strength. He is six feet tall, and is well proportioned. His face is smoothly shaven, and he has a fresh complexion that makes him appear younger than he is. He dresses in sober black, wearing a frock coat and often a slouch hat. His hair is dark brown.

J. Sterling Morton, who has been selected by Mr. Cleveland as his secretary of Agriculture, was born in Adams, Jefferson county, N. Y., April 22, 1832, of Scottish ancestry. He was educated at Ann Arbor. In 1855 he was elected to the Nebraska territorial legislature. In 1858 he was acting secretary of the territory and became acting governor on the resignation of Governor Richardson. In 1860 the Democrats nominated him for Congress and he was defeated by David Butler. Mr. Morton represented Nebraska at the Paris exposition and claims being the originator of arbor day. In politics he is out and out free trader.

Long Horseback Ride.

Constantinople, Feb. 16.—The Earl of Dunmore has arrived here on horseback from the Pamirs, which he left in February, 1892. He rode the whole distance.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

Fac-Simile of Letter from

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher.

40 Orange Street,
Brooklyn, N. Y., Feb. 11, 1890.

"I have used Allcock's Porous Plasters for some years for myself and family and, as far as able, for the many sufferers who come to us for assistance, and have found them a genuine relief for most of the aches and pains which flesh is heir to. I have used Allcock's Porous Plasters for all kind of lameness and acute pain and, by frequent experiments, find that they can control many cases not noticed in your circulars."

The above is the only testimonial I have ever given in favor of any plaster, and if my name has been used to recommend any other it is without my authority or sanction.

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher

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At the present time, "Nasby in Exile" is entirely out of print; but the plates are owned by the Toledo Blade Co., and there has been such a demand for the past year or two for the book that we have concluded to reprint it, using, however, a little lighter quality of paper to decrease the cost of postage; and the book will be bound in flexible cloth covers, in the same style as was bound "Dr. Carlin's Recipes" a year ago, with which our readers are familiar. The book will be printed from the same plates and with the same illustrations as the original edition—except that we omit five short chapters, referring to the political situation in Ireland. That situation has entirely changed since the book was written, and the statements of these chapters are of no value as matters stand at present. This omission makes the book better than it would otherwise be; for the other chapters are as true to-day as they were when they were written.

We propose to send a copy of "Nasby in Exile" to those who send us $1 each for a yearly subscription to the Weekly Blade, under the terms and conditions given below. The book can *only* be obtained on these conditions.

For all practical purposes, every copy of this edition of "Nasby in Exile" will be fully equal to a copy of the first edition, formerly sold for $3.50—as it contains exactly the same illustrations, the same reading matter (except that referring to Irish politics), and exactly the same as originally published.

To give an idea of what the book is, we give the table of contents and list of illustrations, all of which are in the volume as now being printed:

TABLE OF CONTENTS—"NASBY IN EXILE."

The Departure—How the Passengers Amused Themselves—Sea-sickness—Tibbitts, of Oshkosh—The Storm.
London—The Englishman—A Few Statistics—The Climate—A Red-coated Romance.
The Derby Races—Departure for the Derby—Sights and Scenes—Shows and Beggars—Betting.
What the Londoners Quench Their Thirst with—The Kind of Liquor—Tobacco—Early Closing.
How London is Amused—The London Theaters—An English Idea of a Good Time—Punch and Judy.
Madame Tussaud—American Worthies.
The London Lawyer—The Solicitor's Bill.
English Capital—London Quacks—The London Advertiser.
Petticoat Lane—The Home of Second-Hand—The Clothing Dealer—Diamonds—The Confiding Israelite.
The Tower—The Royal Jewels—The Horse Armory—Interesting Relics—The Beef-Eaters.
Two English Nuisances—A Badly Dressed People—An English Hotel—The English Landlord.
Portsmouth—Nelson's Ship—In the Harbor—Tibbitts' Diary.
Westminster Abbey—Seeing the Abbey—Warren Hastings—Epitaphs—Religious Service—A Little History.
The American Showman—The Trainer's Widow Foggerty—The Zulu.
Richmond—The Star and Garter—Down the River.
From London to Paris—The Custom House—Normandy—The Cathedral—On the Way to Paris.
A Scattering View of Paris—Drinking in Paris—Wine and Whisky—The National Fete.
Something About Parisians—French Cleanliness—The Polite French—The Disgust of Tibbitts.
Parisian Gamin—Interview with a Gamin—A Contented Being.
How Paris Amuses Itself—The Grand Opera—The Wicked Mabille—Gardens other than the Mabille—Tibbitts and the Professor.
The Louvre—Art in the Louvre—The Commune.
The Palais-Royal—A Tale of the Commune—The Wisdom of Therese—The Two Lovers.
French Drinking—The Water of Paris—The Mild Swash.
Parisian Living—The Market Woman—Parisian Washing—Female Shop-keepers—The Career of Sam.
Paris to Geneva—A Night on the Rail—Geneva—Affecting Anecdote—Piracy on Lake Erie—The Irate Guest—Too Much Music.
Switzerland—The Rhone—A Geneva Bakery—Swiss Roads—Female Climbers—Ascent of Mont Blanc—A Useful Man at Last.
Chillon—Tibbitts and the Jew—On the Lake.
From Geneva Over the Alps—Mountain Climbing—Legend of the Gorge—Martigny—A Swiss Cottage—Alpine Ascents.
Over the Alps—Tibbitts' Idea—Dangers of Ascending Mt. Blanc.
Going up the Mountain—The Mer de Glace—The Gorge—Something About Glaciers.
In Switzerland—Tibbitts's Letter—Berne and Bears—Barbers.
Lake Thun and Beyond—Interlaken—Wood Carving—Geissbach.
Lucerne and the Rigi—Up the Rigi—A Mountain Railway—The Rigi Kulm—Tell's Chapel.
Zurich and Strasburg—Beer and Music—The Cathedral—The Wonderful Clock.
Baden-Baden—A Few Legends—Up the Mountain—To Old Schloss.
Heidelberg—The Great Cask—The Students.
Mannheim—Opera—A Treatise on Treating.
Frankfort-on-the-Maine—Red Tape—Jew's Street—Lovely Gardens.
Down the Rhine—Bingen—Mouse Tower—Tibbitts's Romance.
Cologne—The Cathedral—Eleven Thousand Virgins—Home.

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Second—Any person who may remit $1 for The Blade and book, can have The Blade sent to his own address and the book to that of some other person; or vice versa—that is, the book to his address, and The Blade to some other person. Always remember that a copy of the book will be mailed free with each order inclosing $1 for The Weekly Blade one year, if the book is asked for when the order is sent.

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THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

WASHINGTON.

MEMBERS USE THEIR MUSCLE.

Turpin, of Alabama, and Waugh, of Indiana.

Washington, Feb. 17.—(Special.)—During the discussion of the pension bill yesterday afternoon the members of the House came very near seeing a first-class fight. Congressman Turpin, of Alabama, and Waugh, of Indiana, were the parties to the dispute. Turpin alleged that he knew of an ex-soldier who was drawing a pension—$19 a month—for total deafness, who was receiving a salary of $1,800 a year, and who was employed at the telephone. (Laughter.) Now, if any gentleman wanted to know the name of this gentleman he could tell it.

"Name him; name him," came in a chorus.

Mr. Turpin:—"I do not know whether the soldier is a Democrat or a Republican, but in the light of the present surroundings I suppose that he is a Democrat, because he comes from the doubtful state of Indiana."

"I do not believe your statement unless you prove it," shouted Mr. Waugh, advancing into the area in front of the speaker's desk, and then the interest became intense.

"The gentleman's name is William E. Davis," said Mr. Turpin, leaving his position in the main aisle and advancing towards Mr. Waugh.

"I do not believe the statement is true, whether you have the gentleman's name or not," retorted Mr. Waugh.

"The gentleman can doubt the statement, but he cannot say that I am false," and with these words Mr. Turpin came down the aisle and made a manifestation of attack upon Mr. Waugh, who was prepared to receive him.

Blows Exchanged.

Blows were exchanged, and both men did more or less clawing. Cooper, of Indiana, who attempted to separate them, got between the "anvil and the hammer," and therefore got pounded. Jerry Simpson, whose seat is near the spot where the fight occurred, got up and scampered to the rear of the hall. Sherman Hoar, of Massachusetts, ran toward the pugilists, apparently in the role of a peacemaker, and slipping on the carpet, fell on the broad of his back. Before he got untied and untangled the fight was over. When Turpin advanced towards Waugh he met the latter's fist with his mouth. He backed off, winked once or twice, and by that time three or four men got hold of him. Other Representatives were, in the meantime, restraining Waugh. For some reason or other, not exactly clear, the peacemakers let go the pugilists and took hold of one another. Turpin, seeing an opening, led with his right and touched Waugh on his cheek lightly. Turpin then began to claw and Waugh to scratch. At this juncture, Cooper appeared and got between the combatants, and they proceeded to hammer him.

The Fight Ended.

The fight ended at this point, Turpin still furious and Waugh smiling in seeming good nature. The House at the time was in the committee of the whole, and Wilson, of West Virginia, who distinguished himself the wrong way as presiding officer of the Democratic national convention last summer, was in the chair. If he hadn't been in a trance, the fight would not have occurred. For if the gladiators had been brought to order in the begining of their dialogue the climax couldn't have been reached. When the fight was over, Speaker Crisp came into the House, and running to his place seized the gavel and ordered the sergeant-at-arms to take down the tin goose, as the mace is sometimes called, and bear it aloft into the midst of the fray in the name of authority and good order. The goose was thus borne and the Representatives who had gathered in a tight bunch before the speaker's stand fell back, like tall timothy before the wind, and to their seats. Waugh adjusted his cravat, and then wiped his face with his handkerchief and looked at his handkerchief for traces of blood. There were none. Turpin retired to a cloak room.

52D CONGRESS—2D SESSION.

February 14.—Senate.—The Nicaragua canal bill was discussed at length by Senators Sherman and Brice. When the items relating to the Columbian exposition were reached in the sundry civil bill, Mr. Allison (in charge of the bill) proposed that they go over temporarily without action. An amendment, suggested by Mr. Quay, making Sunday closing an imperative condition was referred [illegible] and some remarks in opposition were made by Senators Stewart (R., Nev.) and McPherson (D., N. J.) Mr. Allison's proposition, however, was agreed to, and the items relating to the fair were passed over without action.

House—The day was spent discussing the pension appropriation bill, but no vote was reached.

February 15.—Senate.—Message from the President on Hawaiian affairs was received. Several conference reports were presented. The sundry civil bill was considered. Resolution adopted: Providing for reading of Washington's farewell address by President pro tem. Manderson, February 22.

House.—The entire day was spent in discussing the pension bill.

February 16.—Senate—The Senate again took up the sundry civil appropriation bill, the pending question relating to the Philadelphia harbor improvement. The amendment reducing the appropriation for the improvement of Philadelphia harbor from $500,000 to $300,000 was defeated, yeas 21, nays 26. The amendment recommended by the committee on appropriations reducing the item for continuing the improvement of the Hudson river, New York, from $500,000 to $300,000 was rejected, yeas 22, nays 30. The Senate incidental to the sundry civil bill discussed in open session the Hawaiian treaty. Mr. Vest (D., Mo.) vigorously attacked the proposed annexation. He adopted without question an interpolated statement by Mr. Mills (D., Tex.) that sugar bounty was included in the treaty and continued his attack upon that ground. The discussion then reverted to the sundry civil bill, but the bill was not completed.

House—The day was spent discussing the pension appropriation bill and witnessing a quarrel between Messrs. Turpin (Ind.) and Waugh (Ind.).

February 17.—Senate—Senator Sherman offered his bond issue amendment to the sundry civil appropriation bill and it was debated on a point of order made by Mr. Stewart. After discussing the point of order made by Mr. Stewart the vice president decided the point. He said it made an appropriation to carry out existing law, limiting the authority to the secretary of the treasury under existing law. It did not, in his opinion, propose new legislation. He therefore held it to be in order. An appeal against the ruling was taken by Mr. Stewart, and the appeal was on motion of Mr. Hoar laid on the table—yeas, 27, nays 18—so the amendment was decided to be in order.

House—Bill passed: Making appropriations for pensions.... The postoffice appropriation bill was taken up and not disposed of.

February 18.—Senate—The amendment to sundry civil bill offered by Mr. Sherman allowing secretary of Treasury to issue 3 per cent bonds was agreed to—30 to 16.

House—Tributes to the memory of Hon. John G. Warwick were pronounced. Mr. Bynum rose to a question of privilege. The postoffice appropriation bill was considered.

February 20.—Senate—Bills passed: To provide for publication of eleventh census. The sundry civil appropriation bill was taken up but not disposed of.

House—After an hour consumed in filibustering, Mr. Geary (D., Cala.) from the committee of Commerce moved to suspend the rules and pass the New York and New Jersey bridge bill. The bill passed the house without the yeas and nays. Bills passed: Making appropriation for naval and agricultural pursuits.

DIRECTOR OF THE MINT.

Report for the Year Submitted to Congress.

Washington, Feb. 21.—The director of the Mint has transmitted to Congress a report on the production of the precious metals, covering the calendar year 1892. The value of the gold product from the mines of the United States was approximately $33,000,000, about corresponding to the average product of recent years. The product of silver from our own mines is placed at 58,000,000 ounces of the commercial value at the average price of silver during the year of $50,750,000, and of the coining value in silver dollars of $74,989,900. This is a falling off of 330,000 ounces from the product of the preceding year. The amount of silver purchased by the government during the year under the mandatory provisions of the act of July 14, 1890, was 54,129,727 fine ounces, costing $47,394,201, an average of 87 1-2 cents per fine ounces. From this silver 6,333,245 silver dollars were coined during the year. The imports of gold aggregated $18,165,056, and the exports $76,735,592, a net loss of gold of $58,570,536. The silver imports aggregated $31,450,968, and the exports $37,541,301, an excess of silver exports of $6,090,333.

The director reviews the recent movement of gold from the United States, commencing in May, 1888. During the last year, that is, from February 18, 1892, when the last movement commenced, to February 15, 1893, the export of gold from the port of New York has aggregated $90,728,839. The total metallic stock on January 1 1893, was estimated to have been: Gold, $649,788,020; silver, $593,365,263; total, $1,243,153,385. The stock of gold in the United States fell off during the last calendar year $39,000,000, while the stock of silver increased $43,000,000. The amount of money in circulation, exclusive of the amount in the treasury, was $1,611,321,753 on January 1, 1893, an increase of $18,928,124 during the year. There was an increase of over $12,000,000 in the gold product of the world during the last calendar year. Of this increase $2,500,000 was from Australia and over $9,000,000 from South Africa. The total silver product of the world increased during the last calendar year about 7,670,000 ounces, occasioned chiefly by an increase of 4,600,000 ounces in the product of Mexican mines and 2,400,000 in the product of the mines of Australia.

WON'T USE THE WHITE HOUSE.

First Few Weeks Will be Spent in the Admiral Porter House.

New York, Feb. 18.—President-elect Cleveland has decided not to make the executive mansion his private residence on the 4th of March, says the Washington correspondent of a local paper, but will establish a branch White House instead. He has written a letter to a prominent real estate man authorizing him to rent for the use of the President and his family the old Admiral Porter homestead, 1710 H street, N. W. This house is one of the historic landmarks of Washington and was occupied by Admiral Porter and his family for many years. In years gone by it was the scene of many brilliant entertainments but has been closed since the death of the admiral.

The house is on the south side of H street in the center of what was the aristocratic portion of the city a quarter of a century ago. It is within three blocks of the White House and is surrounded by the homes of some of the wealthiest and best known of the old inhabitants of Washington. It is a large, old fashioned, three-story brick mansion. There are spacious and well kept grounds about the house, enclosed on the west by a high brick wall, surmounted with a row of big urns in which years ago were kept growing plants and flowers.

THE TREATY TO BE APPROVED.

Committee on Foreign Relations Will So Report.

Washington, Feb. 17.—The committee on foreign relations reported to the Senate in executive session to-day the Hawaiian annexation treaty with the recommendation that it be ratified. It was placed on the executive calendar, where it can be reached by a majority vote at any time.

JUDGE JACKSON CONFIRMED.

No Dissenting Vote on the Subject in the Senate.

Washington, Feb. 20.—The Senate Saturday afternoon confirmed Judge Jackson's nomination to be an associate justice of the United States Supreme court. There was no dissenting votes.

GEN. BEAUREGARD IS DEAD

Last of the Confederate Generals Passes Away.

New Orleans, Feb. 21.—Gen. P. G. T. Beauregard, the last of the generals of the Confederate military service, died last evening at 10:30 o'clock. The first symptoms of the fatal illness manifested themselves about two weeks ago, when he was attacked by a complication of diseases which threatened heart failure. The funeral will be held on Wednesday.

Pierre Gustave Toutant Beauregard was born near New Orleans, May 28, 1818. He graduated second in his class rank at West Point, in 1838. He was assigned first to the artillery and then to the engineers, and in 1838-9 to assistant in the construction of Fort Adams, Newport and at Fort Henry, Md., 1844-5. At the beginning of the war with Mexico he was engaged in the construction of defences at Tampico, 1846-7, siege operations at Vera Cruz, Cerro Gordo, Chapultepec and City of Mexico, where he was twice wounded. Shortly after he was brevetted major. He attained full rank of captain of engineers in 1853, for 14 years of continuous service as lieutenant. On returning to the United

GEN. P. G. T. BEAUREGARD,
From a Recent Photograph.

States he was assigned to engineering in the construction and repairs of fortifications on the Mississippi river, and in the construction of the custom house at New Orleans. His supervisory duties extended over the Gulf coast from Florida to the Rio Grande. He offered his services to the Southern Confederacy in 1861. On the refusal of Major Robert Anderson to evacuate Fort Sumter, he opened fire soon after daylight on the 12th of April, 1861. He was practically in command at the battle of Bull Run, where he was again victorious. He nearly succeeded in routing the Northern army at the battle of Shiloh, and held Petersburg against the Federal advance and defeated Butler at Drury's Bluff. He surrendered his army to Sherman in April, 1865. After the war he became president of a railroad, adjutant general of the state and manager of the Louisiana state lottery. General Beauregard was, until recently, engaged in many important enterprises in the South.

PNEUMATIC SYSTEM TESTED.

Mails Delivered at Lightning Speed—Wanamaker's Message.

Philadelphia, Feb. 18.—In the presence of one hundred distinguished persons the first official trial of the pneumatic tube for mail transit in America was successfully given in the Philadelphia postoffice yesterday afternoon. The tube runs from the sub-postoffice 323 Chestnut street to the general office, Ninth and Chestnut streets, a distance of a little over half a mile.

Postmaster General Wanamaker, after declaring that the system meant rapid communication between cities all over the world, at 4:18 o'clock himself sent through a Bible wrapped in an American flag and a message which he composed as the initial package. It reached the sub-station in one minute and three seconds, or at the rate of 45 feet per second, with a pressure of six pounds to the square inch. The message read:

"First use of the first pneumatic postal tube in the United States is to send through it a copy of the Holy Scriptures, the greatest message ever given to the world. Covering the Bible is the American flag, the emblem of freedom of 65,000,000 of happy people."

A package of local newspapers was then sent through. From the sub-station came a package of shoes and a loaf of bread, and a laundried shirt. As a concluding test the first regular mail was sent from the sub-office to the general postoffice. As a practical test of the safety of the tube, President William J. Kelly, of the Electric Pneumatic Transit company, sent his gold watch in a shoe to the sub-station, and the timepiece was returned in good shape. This result particularly pleased the postmaster general.

In every respect the test was a success, and at its conclusion Mr. Wanamaker had nothing but words of praise for the new system.

Jeff Davis's Remains.

Richmond, Va., Feb. 18.—Mayor Ellyson has returned from New York, where he went to see Mrs. Jefferson Davis, relative to the removal of the remains of Mr. Davis to Richmond for reinterment on May 30. Mrs. Davis expressed the desire that everything pertaining to the removal be left to the Jefferson Davis Memorial association, of which Mayor Ellyson is president. The remains are now in the vault of the army of Northern Virginia in Metaire cemetery, New Orleans.

To Deport Chinamen.

San Francisco, Feb. 15.—Collector of Internal Revenue Quinn, who is in charge of the Chinese registration at this point, is already laying plans for the deportation of the Chinese who refuse to register according to the provisions of the Geary act.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE M'DONALD WILL TRIAL

Ends a Remarkable Story—How the Forgery Was Discovered.

Noblesville, Ind., Feb. 18.—The trial of the McDonald will case ended yesterday with a verdict by the jury for the plaintiffs, holding that the contested will and duplicates are forgeries.

The effect of the verdict is to give Mrs. McDonald, the widow, a life estate in one-third and the fee simple thereof to heirs-at-law of the senator, of what is known as the Washington street property. The Washington city property, the Pennsylvania street property, known as the office building, the homestead on North Meridian street, in all worth $65,000, were deeded to Mr. and

MRS. M'DONALD.

Mrs. McDonald, as husband and wife, and at his death became her absolute property, and is in nowise affected by the result of the suit. The answer to the interrogatories strip the case of everything except forgery. The question now is, "Who was the forger?"

Indianapolis, Feb. 20.—The McDonald will case, so recently concluded at Noblesville, was probably the most remarkable trial ever known in the history of the state. The case was filled with material suited to the most dextrous novelist, and neither Wilkie Collins nor Anthony Trollope, who delighted in weaving legal fiction, could have desired more abundant or romantic and devious incident. The story begins with the finding of the will of Joseph E. McDonald, ex-Senator of the United States, and who, in 1884 was a prominent candidate for the nomination of the Democratic party for President of the United States; a man noted for his rugged honesty, firmness of purpose, love of kindred—an inheritance of his Scotch blood—and his fealty to friends.

He had been thrice married, the first wife and mother of his children having died in 1873. A second marriage resulted in no issue, and after a long widowerhood he re-married in January, 1881, a few weeks before the ending of his term as United States Senator, Mrs. Josephine F. Barnard, a lady 46 years old, and noted as one of the handsomest women of the land. The Senator at that time was 62 years old. In June, 1890, after nearly ten years of happy married life, he died, leaving an estate of about $100,000, consisting of real estate in Washington and this city, the most valuable parcel of which was a piece of business property on Washington street, this city.

The Heirs Cut Off.

The will, as entered for probate, devised the Washington street property to Josephine F. McDonald in fee simple, thus practically cutting off the heirs. The only heir to whom anything was devised is a grandson, Malcolm Scott McDonald, to whom was given Mr. McDonald's gold watch, and, contingent upon his becoming a lawyer, his law library. Upon a scrutiny of the will it was found that the name of his grandson was incorrectly given as "S. C. McDonald," a singular blunder, as the grandson, Malcolm, bears the same name as Mr. McDonald's own and only surviving son. This son, returning from the East, looked at the will and was greatly mystefied.

"Why," said he, "my father never told me a lie in his life. I cannot understand this. Only three days before his death he told me that he had left the Washington street property to Mrs. McDonald for life only, and that it was to be the inheritance of Jessie McDonald and Joseph E. McDonald, jr., the children of my dead brother, Ezekial, and myself. There's something wrong about this."

About this time an elderly lady in Washington City had a dream. The dream was to the effect that a forgery had been committed by a typewritter in a law office. She was brought to this city; taken to the McDonald law office, and thought the premises accorded with her vision. She was taken to see the stenographer, and was almost persuaded that he of the law office who had become insane filled the requirements of the dream, but was not quite certain on that point. It is unnecessary to say that while the dream may be a good filling for a novel, it was not allowed to get into the more matter-of-fact law case.

The Carbon Copy.

The next incident in the story is connected with the carbon copy of the will. Mrs. McDonald, it was said, had told friends that she had a duplicate copy of the will, similar in all respects to the one found in the office safe, bearing Mr. McDonald's signature and signatures of witnesses Snow and Daniels. The keen lawyers for the plaintiff heard this rumor and determined to have a sight of this carbon copy. Court proceedings were begun to force Mrs. McDonald to show this copy, and, after strenuous opposition of her counsel, who fought the production of this paper at every turn, it was at last brought into court. The lawyers for the plaintiffs changed their ground. Malcolm McDonald declared his father's signature to both copies of the will to be forgeries. On this line the case was fought out, and ended in defeat and humiliation for Mrs. McDonald.

DAKOTA SENATOR CHOSEN.

W. H. Roach, a Democrat, Elected on the 61st Ballot.

Bismarck, N. D., Feb. 21.—The legislative deadlock was broken yesterday by the election of W. N. Roach, Democrat, to the United States Senate on the sixty-first ballot. The vote stood: Roach, 51; Casey, 23; Miller, 16; Wallen, 2; Smith, 1.

W. N. Roach has been a resident of Dakota for the past dozen years, coming to Grand Forks county from the District of Columbia. He was born in Louden county, Va., and is now 35 years of age. He has a family of four children and is now a widower. He has stood for his party as its candidate for governor on two different occasions, being defeated the first time by John Miller, and on the second occasion by A. H. Burke. He is a large wheat grower, and being engaged in this occupation he has naturally expected to draw farmers' votes from the Independent ranks.

Idaho Legislation.

Boise City, Idaho, Feb. 20.—The Story elections bill providing for the enfranchisement of the Mormons of this state, has passed both the Senate and the House, and will be approved by the governor. In the Senate, the Populists made an effort to amend the bill, but failed through lack of support from the Democrats. This bill annuls the retroactive law passed at the last session of the Idaho legislature, which disfranchised all persons who since January 1, 1888, have been members of the Mormon church. Another measure has been passed which enables blind and illiterate citizens to vote.

Hugh O'Donnell Acquitted.

Pittsburg, Pa., Feb. 18.—The jury in the case of Hugh O'Donnell, the Homestead strike leader charged with murder, returned a verdict this morning of not guilty.

THE TOPEKA WAR.

The Republicans and Populists Come Nearly to Hostilities—Civil War Narrowly Averted.

Topeka, Kas., Feb. 15.—When the Republicans went to enter the hall of representatives this morning they found the doors barred by the Populists. The Republican leaders soon determined to force an entrance and sledge hammers were secured for the purpose. They were used to such effect upon the door of a side entrance leading to the hall that they were soon demolished and the members of the Republican house filed quickly through and entered the hall.

As soon as it became known by the Populists what had occurred, Governor Llewelling was notified. He promptly called out the militia and instructed them to proceed to the hall and eject the members of the Republican house from the floor. Down stairs the Populists were not idle. Company C, a local militia company, which Adjt. Gen. Artz had notified last night to stand in readiness, was already on the ground and orders were telegraphed to Holton and Marion for companies D and G, and it was reported that they would soon be on the way by special train.

An Appeal Issued.

Speaker Douglass, of the Republican house, has issued an appeal to the citizens of Kansas. The appeal reviews the trouble begun yesterday and covers the events of to-day. In closing the speaker asks of all Kansas citizens their "Moral aid and active support" to help maintain the organization of the Republican house and resist "the forces of anarchy and

SPEAKER DOUGLASS, LEADER OF THE REPUBLICAN SIDE.

revolution who openly proclaim their determination in advance to disregard judgment of the courts and to continue in defiance of the law."

The Second Day.

Topeka, Kan., Feb. 16.—Topeka is black and blue to-day. It is black with people who have come from the four quarters of the state to "see the fun." It is blue with troops. Every train that has arrived during the past twelve hours has brought its complement of troops and Republicans and Populist volunteers armed with Winchesters, shotguns and revolvers anxious to take a hand in the fight which was anticipated for to-day.

The capitol on all sides is surrounded with soldiers and citizens. At every approach to the building a picket line is maintained. No one is allowed inside without a pass signed by the governor and countersigned by the adjutant general. Legislators without passes stand no better chance of getting through the lines than the multitude of the anxious and curious who pack the streets. Mr. Lease, the husband of the famous Mrs. Lease, after seeking for several hours in vain to get inside the capitol to interview his spouse, started out in search of Governor Lewelling. In straggling lines the state militia parade the streets from their quarters to the Capitol Square.

The troops are composed of a decided majority of Republicans and are, to say the least, lukewarm in the performance of their duties. The example set for them by Col. Hughes, who refuses to obey the governor's orders to eject the Republicans from the Representative Hall has had a decidedly demoralizing effect. The adjutant general issued an order that no provisions should be allowed to be taken in to the hall by any means whatever. Friends from the outside took well-filled baskets of provisions to the capitol, and the guards on duty allowed them to be drawn up into the hall by means of ropes.

VICTORY PERCHES IN KANSAS.

The Populist Governor Conceded Enough to Avert Bloodshed.

Topeka, Feb. 18.—The war in Kansas is ended for the time being at least, and victory perches upon the banners of the nervy Republicans of the House of Representatives, who defied the governor and his revolutionary associates to do their worst.

The Populists, in their efforts to go behind the Supreme court of the state, and thus overthrow law, have been signally beaten, but the most satisfactory part of the arrangement is that bloodshed has been averted.

The state troops have been sent home. The armed posse of deputy sheriffs has been disbanded. Republicans and Populists alike have laid down their arms. The developments are regarded on all sides as a decisive victory for the Republicans. Even the Populists, with chagrin and openly expressed indignation, at what some of them call the governor's weakness, admit that the Republicans have triumphed for the time at least.

Republicans Have Possession.

By the terms of this proposition the Republicans secure undisputed possession of Representative hall in the Capitol, the main point for which they have been struggling. The Populists secure the hollow privilege of meeting undisturbed in some other place. The failure of the Populist plan to drive the Republicans from Representative hall after they had barricaded themselves in there Wednesday morning was due to the refusal to obey orders of the very force upon which the Populists had depended to carry the plan into execution—the state militia. Consequently the Populists were compelled to sue for peace. The governor claims the Populists have carried their point.

Many Complications.

Many and varied complications will arise out of the dispute between the Populists and Republicans as to which House is the legally organized and constituted body. The latest developments were announced last night. Brigadier-General Baringer stated that Col. Hughes will be court martialed. The ground for the court martial proceedings will be based upon the refusal of Col. Hughes to obey the orders of the governor to eject the Republican members of the lower branch of the legislature from Representative hall.

Gov. Lewelling dictated the following statement to an Associated Press representative:

"The Populist party have taken no step backward. To the Republican House has been conceded in the interests of harmony, the possession of Representative hall in the capitol building. The concession of the hall is not an admission on the part of the Populists or myself that the Republican is the constitutional House.

"The Populist House will now proceed without fear of molestation to any of its officers or members by arrest or other means to the transaction of business. Bloodshed has been averted. This means the crowning triumph of the Populist victory."

Republicans Sustained.

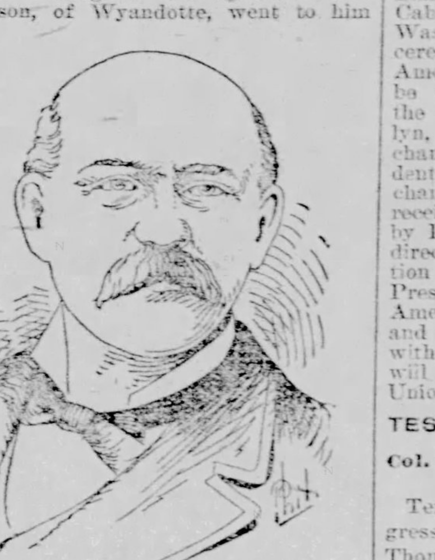
Topeka, Kan., Feb. 18.—Judge Z. T. Hazen, of the District court, this morning sustained the motion of the Republican House of permanent injunction restraining the state treasurer from paying any warrants issued by authority of the legislative appropriation bill passed by the Populist House. This is virtually a recognition of the constitutionality of the Douglass house, and they are jubilant of victory.

LEWELLING LOST HIS NERVE.

How Bloodshed Was Averted at the Kansas Capital.

Topeka, Feb. 20.—The real facts as to how bloodshed was averted in Kansas are now coming to light, and it develops that it was a much closer call than most people are aware of, as Governor Lewelling retracted his signature to the peace measures within twenty minutes after he had signed them.

Upon hearing of his intentions Mr. Cubbison, of Wyandotte, went to him



GOVERNOR LEWELLING.

and said: "Governor, do I understand that you wish to take your name from this paper?"

The governor answered that he had signed it under duress and under mistaken ideas. Doster is said to have been with him and told him that the Populists would never forgive him, and possibly he would not escape serious trouble, so he decided to withdraw from the agreement.

Mr. Cubbison then said to him: "Governor, if you withhold your signature from the paper there will be 1,000 men killed within twenty minutes, and you will be one of them. The House is ready to fight for its rights. It will tolerate imprisonment no longer. It has been hard work to hold the members back. The sergeants-at-arms are ready and well armed, and the sheriff cannot control his men on the outside much longer. The fight will begin as soon as you say so, and it will begin in this corridor, in front of your office. Think what you are doing."

Governor Lewelling reached out his hand and said: "Give me the paper. Let it stand." This alone averted war.

WILL ELECT ANOTHER MAN.

Martin's Election Thought to be Clearly Illegal.

Topeka, Kan., Feb. 21.—The Republicans and straight-out Democrats have practically decided to elect another man Senator from Kansas, and the seat claimed by John Martin will be contested by either Bailey P. Waggener, of Atchison; Col. A. A. Harris, of Fort Scott; Ed Carroll, of Leavenworth, or W. H. Rossington, of this city.

The Republicans claim to be in possession of dispatches from the national leaders declaring that Martin's election is clearly illegal if the courts decide against the Populist House, and that if another Democrat can be agreed upon he will be seated. It is the general opinion that the courts will decide against the Populists.

Electric Association.

St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 20.—A great deal of interest is manifested in the coming convention of the National Electric association, which meets here February 28, continuing in session three days. Matters of great interest to both the public and the electric world will be considered at the convention, and the attendance will probably be larger than at any convention heretofore held.

Are Not Registering.

New York, Feb. 18.—Gen. Michael Kerwin, collector of internal revenue, says that out of 3,000 or so Chinese coming under the denomination of laborers, in this city, only two have registered and filed their photographs under the Geary act, under which the Chinese who refuse to register must get out of the country after the first of May. Gen. Kerwin says that all the Chinese in New York have been notified.

The Chinook on Hand.

St. Paul, Minn., Feb. 17.—A Pioneer Press special from Great Falls, Mont., says that the welcome chinook reached northern Montana day before yesterday. The welcome visitor has already removed most of the snow from the ranges and otherwise counteracted the effects of the terrible cold spell. It is not thought the loss on cattle and sheep will reach 10 per cent.

A Genuine Earthquake.

Omaha, Neb., Feb. 16.—Northwestern Nebraska, Southern South Dakota and Eastern Wyoming were visited by an earthquake yesterday. A slight quiver of the earth was noticeable, accompanied by a low, rumbling sound.

SKIN TORTURES

Whether itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, whether of the skin, scalp, or blood, whether simple, scrofulous, hereditary, ulcerative or contagious, are now speedily, permanently and economically cured by the **Cuticura Remedies** when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. The almost miraculous cures daily effected by them prove this. No statement is made regarding them not warranted by the strongest evidence. They are absolutely pure, and agreeable to the most refined and sensitive. They may be used on the youngest infant and most delicate invalid with gratifying and unfailing success. They have friends in every quarter of the civilized world. People in every walk of life believe in them, use them, and recommend them. In a word, they are the greatest skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies of modern times. Sale greater than the combined sales of all other blood and skin remedies. Sold throughout the world.

Price: CUTICURA, 50c; CUTICURA SOAP, 25c; CUTICURA RESOLVENT, $1.

Prepared by POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

"All About the Skin, Scalp and Hair," 64 pages, 100 Diseases, Mailed free.

THE STEAMSHIP NEW YORK.

President Harrison Will Raise the Flag Over Her.

New York, Feb. 21.—The one hundred and sixty-first anniversary of Washington's birthday will occur tomorrow, and will be marked by an unusual number and variety of events in New York and vicinity. Patriotic meetings of civic societies and military organizations, as well as social functions and religious exercises, have been announced by the hundred, and the places of amusement will be fairly packed.

An interesting feature of the day's celebration will be the raising of the stars and stripes over the steamship New York, formerly of the Inman line. The vessel will be anchored in the upper bay, off the battery. President Harrison and several members of his Cabinet are expected to arrive from Washington in time to take part in the ceremonies which will occur about noon. Among these guests it is expected will be Governor Flower, Mayor Gilroy, the mayors of Jersey City and Brooklyn, representatives of the New York chamber of commerce, and the presidents of the produce and maritime exchanges. President Harrison will be received on board the ocean steamship by President Griscom and the board of directors of the International Navigation company. It is expected that the President himself will then hoist the American flag, which will be of silk and of the regulation size, and then with appropriate ceremonies the vessel will be declared under the flag of the Union.

TESTIMONY WAS SUSTAINED.

Col. Thompson Explains his Connection With Panama Canal.

Terre Haute, Ind., Feb. 21.—The Congressional committee examined Col. Thompson Monday afternoon with reference to his connection with the Panama canal. He testified that he resigned the naval portfolio to accept the chairmanship of the American Panama committee at 125,000 francs yearly, but that President Hayes did not accept his resignation until December 13, with the understanding that he was to serve until the 20th, when he would appoint his successor.

The first time he met De Lesseps was at a dinner party given by the French minister at Washington in 1880. The first mention of the place was made by Jesse Seligman in October, 1880. Col. Thompson declined to accept it then, and asked time to consider the matter to ascertain that there was nothing in the canal project injurious to the interests of the United States.

Col. Thompson further testified that $20,000 per year was placed to his credit for office rent and expenses, and that it was not all used.

Col. Thompson added: "When I saw it stated recently that $120,000,000, or some such sum was sent over here and placed to my credit, that startled me. I now see the explanation of it. That must have been the sums paid these bankers, of which I knew nothing."

ENGLAND'S PAUPERS TO COME

Over—Shrewd Plan to Unload Them in the United States.

Buffalo, Feb. 18.—Inspector Debarry has discovered what looks like a scheme land, and to put these paupers among the farmers and fruit growers of America. Mr. Dixon has as his Canadian representative a Mr. Wilkinson, who is located at Niagara on the lake. The paupers are given free transportation to Canada, and put under the care of Mr. Wilkinson, who writes to his farmer acquaintances, intimating that he knows of a number of young men who will bind themselves to work for a year for their board and clothing, in order that they may obtain a foothold in the United States.

When asked where the profit to Messrs. Dixon and Wilkinson came in, Mr. Debarry said that these gentlemen were apparently under salary from the British government, from the fact that it was government institutions they aimed to relieve, and also from the fact that there could be no profit to them in any other way, it was not probable that these men would support themselves, at their own expense for their love for England.

IN THE YELLOW STONE PARK.

Earthquakes Have Been Felt There in the Last Few Weeks.

Bozeman, Mont., Feb. 18.—Dr. Chas. H. Plummer, of this city, has just returned from Yellowstone National park, where he went to look over the stock of the Park Transportation company. The doctor reports that a series of earthquakes have been felt in the park during the last few weeks, one of which was the most terrific eruption since the discovery of the park. The main road south of Norris Geyser basin caved in for a long distance, to an unknown depth. Parts of the park further away have not been heard from, on account of the immense snows. Above the Mammoth hot springs there is a solid bed of snow several feet deep.

Dr. Plummer reports that the mammoth Excelsior geyser is very active, and its crater is filled with water.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The effort to support the gold reserve in the Treasury has resulted in the adoption by the Senate, as part of the Sundry Civil Appropriations bill, of Senator Sherman's propsition to authorize the secretary of the Treasury to issue 3 per cent bonds, redeemable after five years at the pleasure of the United States, to an extent necessary to carry the resumption act into full effort. The bill has yet to be voted on by the Senate as a whole, and then has to pass the House, before it can become a law.

Mr. Sherman's bill, as it now stands, reads as follows. It is the form of an item of the appropriation bill, it must be remembered:

To enable the secretary of the Treasury to provide for and maintain the redemption of United States notes according to the provisions of the act approved January 14, 1875, entitled, "An act to provide for the resumption of specie payments," fifty thousand dollars; and, at the discretion of the secretary he is authorized to issue, sell and dispose of, at not less than par in coin, either of the description of bonds authorized in said act, or bonds of the United States bearing not to exceed three per centum interest, payable semi-annually and redeemable at the pleasure of the United States after five years from their date with like qualities, privileges and exemptions, provided in said act for the bonds therein authorized, to the extent necessary to carry said resumption act into full effect, and to use the proceeds thereof for the purposes provided in said act and none other.

The money market for last week was disturbed by the discussions about gold exports and bond issues. The shipments of gold to Europe for the week were $2,750,295. Call money fluctuated very greatly, ranging from 5 per cent on Monday to 2 per cent at the middle of the week, then to 5, 6 and 4 per cent Friday, closing Saturday at 4 nominal. Time money was in active demand during the week, brokers feeling inclined to arrange their loans in a comfortable way, in the event of stringency; the supply was quite adequate for all purposes, and large amounts that could be had on time, if acceptable securities were offered, were thrown into the call money market, pending other arrangements, which tended to create an activity in that branch of the loan market, which might not otherwise have been apparent. Rates were 4 per cent for 30 to 60 days, 4 1-2 per cent for 90 days to four months, 5 per cent for five to six months.

The unsatisfactory condition of the financial world gave an irregular and feverish tone to the stock market during the week. There were rallies, but on the whole prices tended downward. The industrials were the weak feature, while the railway list was firm and neglected. The close of the week was marked by heavy transactions and unusual demoralization of the industrials. The most favorable incident of the week was the apparent disposition of London to purchase stocks on the decline here. It is intimated that there is more than the covering of short contracts behind this unexpected attitude, which, it is even asserted, indicates that our apprehensions about the outcome of the currency complications are not entertained abroad in a corresponding degree. The foreign purchases were noteworthy in view of the indifference to our market which London has exhibited, and their volume on Friday was such that exchange declined, the engagements of gold for shipment to Europe for Saturday being curtailed in consequence.

The silver market last week was without feature, prices showing an advance in London, while the New York quotations, after rising, receded on the absence of foreign demand, and then regained the loss. There were no developments calculated to affect the position of the market. On the New York Stock Exchange trading in silver bullion certificates has practically ceased, there having been no recorded transactions of the certificates during the week. The New York price for silver bullion on Saturday was 84 1-2 cents an ounce, at which rate the bullion in the standard dollar is worth 65 cents.

WEEKLY CONDITION OF TRADE.

Imports Account for the Gold Going Out.

New York, Feb. 18.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade: Exports of gold to-day will not be $6,000,000 as at one time expected, but probably no more than $2,000,000, and the Treasury reserve, $109,000,000 has not been diminished. Moreover, quite large purchases of securities on foreign account are reported which would cancel heavy adverse merchandise balances, and to that extent prevent gold shipments.

Speculative markets have been comparably quiet in view of monetary uncertanties and somewhat weaker, excepting that oil has risen 4 1-2 cents and lard nearly 1-2 cent. Wheat is 1-2 cent lower, with receipts of 1,600,000 bu. at the lowest in four days. Corn is 1-2 cent lower, and cotton 1-8 lower, though the receipts continue small. Oats and coffee are each 1-4 lower. In stocks the market has been somewhat depressed by disappointment about bond issues.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the past seven days number 233, as compared with totals of 266 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 299.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Feb. 21, 1893.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Feb. 21.	Feb. 14.
U. S. 4s, coupons	112	112½
U. S. 4s, registered	112	112½
U. S. 2s, registered	99½	99½
Pacific 6s of 1895	105	105

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close This Afternoon.

Note—There will be no session of leading exchanges to-morrow—anniversary of Washington's birth.

The markets at the closing sessions for wheat were off a fraction from the highest point, closing at around the opening. There were no disturbing rumors from any quarter. The crop seems not to be suffering from the present weather. The trying time is yet to come, and may greatly alter the condition. With good growing weather and no sudden freezing and thawing, it will be a difficult matter to put prices up beyond those now ruling, as the world's supply is ample to meet requirements until the new crop is marketed. The Hatch bill yet stands in the way of active trade. The sooner it is disposed of the better for the business community. In corn there was a fair business, prices closing about 1-8@1-2c lower than best figures.

Receipts at Chicago: Wheat, cars, 318; contract, 102; corn, 472; contract, 51; oats, 344; contract, 53. Estimates for to-morrow: Wheat, cars, 210; corn, 250; oats, 120.

May corn opened at Chicago at 43 3-4c, rose to 44 1-4c, and closed at 43 3-4c, and at New York it opened at 50 7-8c, rose to 51c and closed at 50 7-8c.

The exports of wheat from India during the past week were 240,000 bushels, of which 140,000 bushels were to the United Kingdom, and 100,000 bushels to the Continent. The shipments for the corresponding week in 1892 were 640,000 bushels. The total shipments since April 1 were 27,960,000 bushels, of which 17,160,000 bushels were to the United Kingdom and 10,800,000 bushels to the Continent. The total shipments for the corresponding time last year were 49,914,000 bushels, of which 24,830,000 bushels were to the United Kingdom, and 25,084,000 bushels to the Continent.

AT THE TOLEDO EXCHANGE.

Close at Toledo.

There was a light trade in wheat, which is usually the case previous to a holiday. Prices closed steady at the highest prices of the day. Corn was active, and a little easier. Clover seed active and lower, with a steady closing.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 72 1-2c; No. 3 soft red, 68 1-2c; No. 2 white, 70c.

May wheat opened at 75 3-4c, and closed at 76c.

Prices of February and May wheat, to-day:

Feb.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	....	....	....	72½n
St. Louis	67¼	67⅝	67¼	67⅝
May—				
Toledo	75¾	76	75¾	76
Chicago	76⅝	77⅛	76⅝	77⅛
New York	80 1-16	80⅜	80 1-16	80⅜

Corn—No. 2, nominally, 42 1-2c; No. 3, 42c; No. 4, 40c; No. 3 yellow, 42c; No. 2 May, 43 1-4c.

Oats—No. 2, 35 1-2c bid.

Rye—No. 2, 58c.

Clover seed—Prime cash, February and March, $8.50; No. 2 seed, $8.40. Receipts, 400 bags; shipments, 500.

C. A. King & Co. report street prices: No. 2 soft red, 70c; white wheat, 67c; corn, 45c; oats, 35@37c; rye, 58c.

Toledo Produce Market.

There was a fair trade all around, this morning, in farm and garden products. Butter holds at about former prices. Eggs are more plentiful and the price less firm. Cheese steady and in full stock. Poultry firm and in demand. Vegetables steady. Fresh fish in demand at previous prices. Fruits sell well at unchanged figures. Dressed meats in fair supply and steady demand. Salt meats steady. Jobbers' prices are:

Butter—Best creamery, 23@24c; per lb; dairy, 20@21c; fair grades, 18c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 20@22c; storage, 18c per doz.

Vegetables—Onions, bu., $1.50; potatoes, bu., 80@85c; parsnips, bu., 50c; carrots, bu, 40c; rutabagas, bu, 40c; cabbages, doz, $1.25@2; endive, doz, 25c; beans, hand-picked, medium, per bu, $2@2.25; beets, bu, 40c.

Fresh fish—Retail—White fish, 12½c; trout, 10c; halibut, 15c; Kennebec river salmon, 15c; red snappers, 12½c; bluefish, 12½c; fresh cod, 10@12½c; pike, 10c; pickerel, 10c; bullheads, 10c; herring, 6c; smelts, 12½c; black bass, 15c per lb.

Fruits—Apples, bu, $1.10@1.20; cranberries, $3.25; oranges, box, $2.25@2.75; lemons, box, $2.75@3.25.

Dressed meats—Beef, lb, 5@6c; hogs, per 100 lbs, $9.25@9.50; calves, lb, 7@7½c; lambs, lb, 7½c; mutton, lb, 7c.

Salt meats—Mess pork, per bbl, $21.25; light mess, $22; clear mess, $22.50. Hams—All weights, 14½c.

Lard—Tierces, barrels, half-barrels and 50-pound tins, 13c.

Hides—Green, heavy steers, 5½c; light hides, steers and cows, 3¼c; calf and kip, 6c; cured hides, heavy steers, per lb, 6¼c; light hides, 4½@4¾c.

Wool—Washed, 25@26c; unwashed, 16@18c per lb.

Hay—Timothy, in bulk, $11@12.50 per ton; mixed hay, $7@9.

Grain and Produce.

Milwaukee, Feb. 21.—Barley quiet; No. 2, 63c; sample, 40@63c. Rye steady; No. 1, 57½c.

Detroit, Feb. 21.—The market closed about steady with an easy feeling. Wheat, No. 1 white, 71¾c; No. 2 red cash, 72¼c; May, 75c; No. 3 red, 68c. Corn, No. 2 cash, 42½c. Oats, No. 2 white, 39½c; No. 2 mixed, 34½c. Rye—No. 2 cash, 59½c. Prime clover seed, $8.80.

Chicago, Feb. 21.—May wheat opened unchanged at 76¾c, and advanced to 76⅞@77c. May corn opened about unchanged at 43⅝@43¾c, and advanced to 44c. May pork opened 15c lower at $19.15 and rallied to $19.20@19.22½. May lard opened 5c lower at $12.80.

Chicago, Feb. 21—11:20 a. m.—Wheat—May, 77⅛c; July, 75¾@76⅛c. Corn—May, 44⅛@44¼c; July, 44⅝@44¾c. Oats—May, 33¼c. Pork—May and July, $19.25. Lard—May, $12.85; September, $12.15. Ribs—May, $10.25.

Chicago, Feb. 21.—Close—Wheat steady; cash, 73@73½c; February, 73½c; May, 76⅝c; July, 73⅝c. Corn easy; cash, 40⅝c; February, 40⅝@40⅞c; May, 43⅞c; July, 44⅜@44½c. Oats easy; cash, 30½c; February, 30c; March, 30½c; May, 33⅝@33¾c. Pork steady; cash, $18.90; May, $19.25; July, $19.25. Lard steady; cash, $12.80; May, $12.85; July, $12.40; September, $12.12½. Short ribs steady; cash, $10.20; May, $10.25; July, $10.25. Rye is quiet at 52½c; barley nominal at 54c; flax seed quiet at $1.23½; prime timothy seed firm at $2.08. Butter easier and eggs tame. Whisky, $1.17.

New York, Feb. 21—Flour dull and weak. Wheat—Receipts, 6,975 bu; sales, 400,000 bu; No. 2 red very dull, steady; May, 79⅝@80 7-16c. Rye nominal; western, 60@65c. Barley quiet and firm; state, 64@80c; western, 60@80c; No. 1 Toronto, 92@93c; No. 2 Toronto, 84@85c. Corn—Receipts, 45,600 bu; sales, 140,000 bu; No. 2 dull but firmer; March, 51⅛@51⅜c; May, 50¾@51 1-16c; July, 51@51¼c. Oats—Receipts, 16,800 bu; sales, 10,000 bu; No. 2 dull but steady; May, 38@38¼c; state and western, 37½@45c. Beef dull but steady; extra mess, $9@9.50. Pork quiet but steady; new mess, $21; old mess, $19.75@20. Lard quiet and steady at $13.15. Butter—Receipts, 7,160 packages; market inactive and steady; western dairy, 18@23c; western creamery, 23@28½c. Cheese steady and moderately active; fancy, 12c. Eggs, fair demand and steady; western, 28½c. Sugar dull and easy; crushed, 5¼c; powdered, 4⅞c; granulated, 4⅝c. Petroleum quiet and steady at $5.25@5.30. Spirits of turpentine dull and steady at 35@35½c. Molasses firm and in good demand at 28@37c. Freights quiet and steady. Resin firm and quiet at $1.45@1.50. Tallow, light supply and firm at 8c. Hops quiet and weak; Pacific coast, 21@23c. Coffee—Rio dull, nominal; No. 7 on spot, 17⅜c.

Live Stock.

St. Louis, Feb. 21.—Receipts of cattle, 4,000 head; market steady. Receipts of hogs, 5,000 head; market 10c lower; heavy, $7.80@8.25; mixed, $7.50@8.10; light, $7.60@8. Receipts of sheep, 1,000 head; market steady.

St. Louis, Feb. 21.—Close—Wheat—Cash higher, at 67⅝c; March, 68⅛c; May, 71⅜@71½; July, 72⅝c. Corn—Cash higher, at 38c; March, 38⅛c; May, 39⅝c; July, 41⅛@41¼c. Oats—Cash, 32¼c bid; May, 33⅛@33¼c. Pork steady; old, $19.75. Lard is nominal and lower at $12.70. Whisky is steady at $1.17.

Kansas City, Feb. 20.—Cattle generally steady; representative sales: Dressed beef and shipping steers, $2.05@5.45; cows and heifers, $2.20@3.90; stockers and feeders, $2.50@4.40. Hogs—The market was steady and strong; all grades, $6@8.20; bulk, $7.95@8.10. Sheep—The market was slow and weak.

Chicago, Feb. 21.—The Evening Journal reports: Receipts of cattle, 8,000 head; market is slow but steady; too many in sight; 12,000 head in Western markets. Receipts of hogs, 18,000 head; market slow and lower all around; mixed, $7.60@8; heavy, $8.10@8.45; a few sold at $8.50; prime light, $7.80@7.85; other lights, $7.50@7.75; pigs, $6.50@6.75. Receipts of sheep and lambs, 18,000 head; market active and 10c lower on prime sheep; lambs steady.

Cleveland, Feb. 21.—(Exclusive to the Blade—Elrick Bros'. report.)—Cattle—Receipts, 2 cars; market steady to strong, with a good demand, all grades selling freely and demand unsupplied; choice milch cows in request. Veal calves—Offerings light; market strong and active, with a good demand; tops, $8; good to choice, $6.75@7.75. Hogs—Receipts, 800 head; market slow and 10c lower; choice mediums and heavies, $8.40@8.60; bulk selling straight; pigs and roughs, $8.10@8.20. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 7 cars; market dull and lower; top sheep, $5@5.15; best lambs, $5.75@6.

Buffalo, Feb. 21.—Receipts of cattle, 6 loads through and 16 on sale; market steady for good handy butchers' stock and light steers, but slow and weak for heavy shipping and export grades. Sales of good fat cows and heifers at $3.50. No heavy cattle selling. Receipts of hogs, 30 loads through and 42 on sale, including 22 held over; market slow and 10@20c lower; light to best Yorkers, $8.20; common to choice, $7.75. Receipts of sheep and lambs, 3 loads through and 85 on sale; market opened fairly steady for good to choice grades; common dull, and will probably be lower before all are sold; choice wethers, $5.25; fair sheep, $4.40; Canada do, $4.50; Canada wethers, $5.50@5.60; lambs, native choice, $5.85; Canada common, $5.90.

British Grain Trade.

London, Feb. 20.—The Mark Lane Express, in its weekly review of the British grain trade, says: English grain is firm, and from 6d to 1s lower than earlier in the month, in forty out of sixty markets. In London there has been an average advance of 6d. Foreign wheat is steady. American flour is 3d down on the week. The home deliveries of wheat flour have amounted to 37,000 quarters. Wheat is expected from Australia to the amount of 200,000 quarters, and from Russia to the amount of 55,000 quarters. Corn has risen in eight markets out of thirty. The demand exceeds the shipments from America and Russia combined.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market at New York This Afternoon.

New York, Feb. 21.—The Post's London financial cablegram says: There was strong buying to-day of eading's at prices above American parity. The lowest touched here was equal to 29½ in New York. The Speyers recommended free purchases. The general markets were comparatively cheerful. Money was scarce outside the bank of England.

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close
A. C. O.	47½	48½	47½	48
A. T.	33¼	33½	33⅛	33½
A. S. R.	125	125⅜	123¼	123¼
C. S.	56	56	55⅝	55⅝
C. G. T.	88¼	89	88⅝	88⅞
C. B. Q.	96⅝	97¾	96	96⅝
C. C. C.	54	....	....	54
D. L. W.	149⅝	149⅞	145¼	147½
Erie	23⅝	23⅝	23	23⅜
J. C.	121	121	119	120¼
L. S.	128½	....	....	128½
L. N.	74¾	75¼	74½	74¾
Lead	42⅝	43¼	42¼	42⅞
M. P.	55⅜	55⅝	55⅜	55¼
Man	159	160	158¾	160
N. A.	9¾	9¾	9⅝	9⅝
N. E.	40½	41	38⅛	40½
N. Y. C.	108⅝	....	....	108⅜
N. P.	15¾	15⅝	15½	15½
N. P. pfd	44½	45⅜	43¾	45½
N. W.	112¾	112⅝	111⅞	112¼
N. C. N.	66	66⅜	65½	65½
O. M.	53¾	54¼	53½	53⅞
R. G.	31	31	28⅞	29⅞
R. I.	83⅝	84	83½	83⅞
St. P.	78	78¼	77	78¼
U. P.	31¼	39½	38	38⅝
W. P.	25	25	24⅝	24⅝
W. U.	95⅝	96¼	95½	96
D. C. F.	37¼	38⅜	37¼	37⅝
G. E.	108	108¼	107	108¼

Trade.

The business of the past week generally, was fairly active, the movement of goods being fully equal to the previous week. Collections reported satisfactory.

Wool Markets.

Philadelphia, Feb. 20.—Wool quiet and prices firm, with a hardening in values on some grades. Ohio, Pennsylvania and West Virginia, XX and above, 30@31c; X, 28@29c; medium, 34@36c; coarse, 34@35c; New York, Michigan, Indiana and Western, fine or X and XX, 26@27c; medium, 33@34c; coarse, 33@34c; fine washed delaine, X and XX, 30@33c; medium washed combing and delaine, 36@37c; coarse, 35@36c; Canada, 31@33c; tub-washed, choice, 36@38c; fair, 35@36c; coarse, 33@34c; medium unwashed combing and delaine, 27@28c; coarse do, 27@28c; Montana, 16@22c; Territorial, 13@21c.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, Feb. 20.—The market this week has been somewhat irregular, and changes are in both directions. For the crop of 1892 the minimum for burley trash, red and colory, is reduced ¼@½c; medium red burley lugs are marked up ½c, and the maximum for good red burley lugs is raised a like amount. Official quotations are:

BURLEY—1891 CROP.

	Red.	Colory.
Trash	$8 00@ 9 00	$9 50@10 50
Common lugs	9 00@ 9 50	10 50@12 00
Medium lugs	9 50@10 00	12 00@14 00
Good lugs	10 00@12 00	14 00@16 00
Common leaf	12 00@13 00	15 00@16 00
Medium leaf	13 00@16 00	16 00@18 50
Good leaf	16 00@18 50	18 50@22 00
Fine and selec.	18 50@23 00	22 00@32 50

DARK.

	Light.	Heavy.
Trash	$3 75@ 4 50	$3 75@ 4 50
Medium lugs	5 00@ 5 50	5 00@ 5 50
Medium lugs	5 00@ 5 50	4 50@ 5 00
Good lugs	5 50@ 6 25	5 50@ 6 25
Common leaf	6 25@ 6 75	6 25@ 6 75
Medium leaf	6 75@ 7 50	6 75@ 7 50
Good leaf	7 50@ 8 00	7 50@ 9 00
Fine and selec.	8 00@10 00	9 00@10 00

GREEN RIVER.

	Colory.	Brown.
Trash	$6 00@ 6 50	$5 50@ 6 00
Common lugs	6 50@ 7 00	6 00@ 6 50
Medium lugs	7 00@ 7 50	6 50@ 7 00
Good lugs	7 50@ 8 50	7 00@ 8 00
Common leaf	8 50@10 00	8 00@ 9 00
Medium leaf	10 00@12 00	9 00@10 00
Good leaf	12 00@14 00	10 00@12 00
Fine and selec.	14 00@16 00	12 00@14 00

BURLEY—1892 CROP.

	Red.	Colory.
Trash	$4 25@ 6 00	$7 00@ 8 50
Common lugs	6 00@ 7 50	8 50@10 00
Medium lugs	7 50@ 8 50	10 00@12 00
Good lugs	8 50@10 00	12 00@13 50
Common leaf	9 00@12 00	13 00@15 00
Medium leaf	12 00@15 00	15 00@17 00
Good leaf	15 00@18 00	17 00@19 00
Fine and selec.	18 00@20 00	19 00@23 00

DARK.

	Light.	Heavy.
Trash	$3 25@ 4 00	$3 75@ 4 25
Common lugs	4 00@ 5 00	4 25@ 5 00
Medium lugs	5 00@ 5 50	5 00@ 5 50
Good lugs	5 50@ 6 00	5 50@ 6 00
Common leaf	6 00@ 6 50	6 00@ 6 50
Medium leaf	6 50@ 7 25	6 50@ 7 25
Good leaf	7 25@ 8 00	7 25@ 8 00

Unsound or otherwise defective tobacco, 1@3c lower.

Cotton Markets.

St. Louis, Feb. 20.—Cotton steady and 1-16c higher; middling, 9 1-16c; sales none.

Galveston, Texas, Feb. 20.—Cotton firm; middling, 8 15-16c; low middling, 8 9-16c; good ordinary, 8 1-16c.

New Orleans, Feb. 20.—Cotton steady; good middling, 9⅜c; middling, 9c; low middling, 8¾c; good ordinary, 8⅜c.

New York, Feb. 21.—Cotton—The market for futures opened steady; March, 9.01; April, 9.11; May, 9.21; June, 9.29; July, 9.35; August, 9.87; September, 9.17; October, 9.06; November, 8.99.